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THE
P S A L M S,
H Y M N S,

AND

Spiritual Songs,

OF THE

OLD and NEW-Testament :

Faithfully translated into

English Meeter :

For the Use, Edification and Comfort
of the Saints in Publick and Private,
~~especially in the Morning.~~

II Tim. 3. 16, 17.

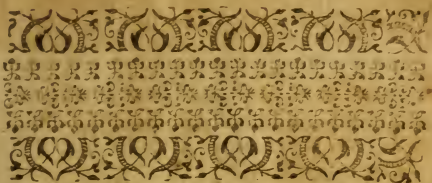
Col. 3. 16. *Let the word of God dwell in
in you richly in all Wisdom, teaching
and admonishing one another in Psalms,
Hymns and Spiritual Songs, singing to
the Lord with grace in your hearts.*

Eph.V. 18, 29. *Be filled with, &c.* Jam.V. 13


The Twenty-second Edition.

B O S T O N : Printed for N. Belknap at
the Corner of Scarlets-Wharffe. 1729.





P S A L M I.


 Blessed Man that walks not in,
 th' advice of wicked men,
 Nor standeth in the sinners way
 nor scornere seat sits in.
 2 But he upon Jehovah's law
 doth set his whole delight
 And in his law doth meditate,
 both in the day and night.

3 He shall be like a planted tree,
 by water brooks which shall
 In his due season yield his fruit,
 whose leaf shall never fall.
 And all he doth shall prosper well.

4 The wicked are not so :
 But they are like unto the chaff
 which wind drives to and fro.

5 Therefore shall not ungodly men
 in judgment stand upright,
 Nor in th' assembly of the just
 shall stand the sinful weight.

6 For of the righteous men the Lord
 acknowledgeth the way :
 Whereas the way of wicked men
 shall utterly decay.

P S A L. II.

Why rage the heathen furiously
vain things the people muse ?
2 kings of the earth do set themselves,
and Princes plotting use.

With one consent against the Lord,
against his Christ also,

3 Let us asunder break their bands,
and their cords from us throw.

4 He that in heaven sits shall laugh,
the Lord deride them shall,

5 Then to them in his ire he'll speak
in's wrath sore vex them all.

6 But I anoint my King upon
Zion my holy hill.

7 The counsel that establish'd is
declare abroad I will.

8 The Lord to me said, Thou'rt my Son;
This day I thee begot,

Ask thou of me and I will give
the heathen for thy lot ;

9 And of the earth thou shalt possess
the utmost coasts abroad,

Thou shalt them break as potters sherd,
and crush with iron rod.

10 And now ye kings be wise, be learn'd,
earth's judges ye that are.

11 Serve ye the Lord with reverence,
rejoice with trembling fear.

12 Kiss ye the SON lest he be wroth,
and ye fall in the way ;

When his wrath but a little burns,
blest all that on him stay.

P S A L. III.

*A Psalm of David, when he fled from the
face of Absalom his Son.*

O Lord my foes how great are they ?
How many up against me stand.

2 No help is to my soul, they say,
In God for him at any hand.
3 My shield and glory yet art thou,
Lord, and th' up-lifter of my head :
4 I with my voice to Jah call'd, who
From's holy hill ~~me~~ answered. Selah.

5 I lay down, slept, and wake did I,
For me Jehovah up did bear ;
6 The folk that round against me ly,
Ten thousand of them I'll not fear.
7 O Lord my God to save me rise,
For all mine en'mies thou hast strok'd,
Upon the cheek-bone ; thou likewise
The teeth hast of the wicked broke.

8 This and all such salvation
Unto Jehovah doth pertain :
Thy people specially upon
Thy blessing doth and shall remain.

P S A L. IV.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth,
A Psalm of David.*

GOD of my justice when I call,
O hear me when distressed,
Thou hast enlarg'd me ; shew me grace:
and hear thou my request
2 Ye sons of men my glory turn
to shame how long will you ?
How long will ye love vanity,
and still deemit pursue ? Selah.

3 But know the Lord hath set apart
for him his gracious saint
The Lord will hear when unto him
I pour out my complaint.
4 Be stirred up but do not sin,
consider seriously
Within your heart, with silence deep,
when on your bsd you lie.

5 The sacrifice of righteousness
let sacrificed be,

And confidently put your trust
upon the Lord do ye.

6 Many there be that say, O who
will cause us good to see :

The light Lord of thy countenance
let on us lifted be.

7 Thou hast put gladness in my heart
more than the time wherein

Their corn and their new wine also
have much encreased been.

8 In peace with him I will lie down,
and I my sleep will take :

For me in confidence to dwell,
thou Lord alone dost make.

P S A L M V.

To the chief Musician on Nehiloth :

A Psalm of David.

O Lord give ear to what I say,
My meditation understand.

2 My King, my God, to thee I pray,
Voice of my cry do thou attend.

3 My voice the morning time within
O thou Jehovah shalt it hear :

I will to thee i'th' morning time
Address, and will mine eyes up rear.

4 For thou'rt a God hast no delight
In sin ; nor ill dwell with thee shall.

5 Fools shall not stand before thy sight,
Who mischief work thou hat'st them all.

6 Thou wilt bring to destruction quite,
Them that do lying falsehood prate :

The man of blood and of deceit,
Jehovah will abominate.

7 But in thy many mercies now
Enter into thy house will I :

I in thy fear my self will bow
Before thy house of sanctity

- 8 Because of mine observing spies
Lead me forth in thy righteousness,
Before my face thy way likewise
Do thou Jehovah strait express.
- 9 For in their mouth no truth they have,
Their inward part iniquities;
Their throat is as an open grave.
Their tongue is smooth with flatteries.
- 10 O God make thou them wholly waste,
From their own plots let them fall far;
Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
For they against thee rebels are.
- 11 Let them who trust in thee repose
Rejoice and ever shouting be;
For thou defend'st them, yea let those
That love thy Name be glad in thee.
- 12 Because Jehovah thou wilt yield
A blessing to the righteous one.
And wilt him crown as with a shield,
With gracious acceptation.

P S A L M V. *Second Meter.*

- J**ehovah to my words give ear,
my meditation weigh,
2 My King, my God, my crys voice hear,
for I to thee will pray.
- 3 Thou in the morn my voice shalt hear,
Lord in the morning I
Will unto thee direct my prayer,
and will look up on high.
- 4 For thou art not a God that wilt
in wickedness delight,
Nor shall with thee dwell any ill,
5 Nor fools stand in thy sight:
Craftsmen of sin thou hat'st all them
thou shalt him 'stroy that lies:
- 6 The Lord will loath the bloody man,
and them that guile devise,

7 But I will to thy house draw near
in thine abundant grace ;
And I will worship in thy fear
towards thy holy place.

8 Conduct me in thy righteousness
by reason of my spies ;

O Lord my ways most strait express
also before mine eyes,

9 For in their mouth no faith they have,
their inward part is wrong :

Their throat is as an open grave,
they flatter with their tongue.

10 O God make thou them wholly waste,
them from their plots let fall :

Out in their heaps of sin them cast,
for 'gainst thee fret they all.

11 But let all joy that trust in thee,
thout ever let the same,

For thou defend'st them glad let be
in thee that love thy name.

12 For thou Lord wilt thy blessing yield
unto the righteous one ;

And wilt him crown as with a shield
with acceptance.

PSAL. VI.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth upon She-
minith A Psalm of David.*

LORD in thy wrath rebuke me nor,
Nor in thy hot wrath chasten me.

2 Lord pity me for I am weak :

Lord heal me for my bones vex'd be.

3 Also my soul is vexed sore :

How long, Lord, wilt thou me forsake ?

4 Return, O Lord, my soul release :

Save me for thy mercies sake

5 In death no mem'ry is of thee,

And who shall praise thee in the grave ?

6 I faint with groans : all night my bed

Swims : I with tears my couch wash'd have. 7

7 Mine eye with grief is dim and old
Because of all mine enemies.

8 But now depart away from me,
All ye that work iniquities.

Because Jehovah now hath heard
The voice of these my weeping tears :

9 The Lord hath heard my humble suit,
Jehovah will receive my prayers.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed
And greatly troubled let them be :

Ye let them be returned back,
And be ashamed suddenly.

P S A L M VI. *Second Meter.*

Jehovah O rebuke me not
When thou shalt angry be :
And in thine indignation hot

O do not chasten me ?

2 O Lord, because that weak am I,
be gracious unto me :

Jehovah, heal thou me, for why,
my bones they vexed be.

3 And vex'd my soul is vehemently :
but thou Lord, how long space ?

4 Return O Lord, my soul set free,
O save me for thy grace.

5 For they who are in death, at all
Of thee no mem'ry have,

With thanks confess to thee who shall
that is within the grave ?

6 I tired am with groaning crys,
to swim I make my bed

Thro' all the night : my couch likewise
with tears I watered.

7 With grievous indignation
consumed are mine eyes :

And they are old and dim become
amongst all mine enemies,

8 All ye that work iniquity,
 away from me be gone :
 Because the Lord hath heard the cry
 of my complaining moan,
 9 My humble suit for grace also
 Jehovah doth it hear :
 Jehovah will my pray'r unto
 vouchsafe a gracious ear.

10 Asham'd and vex'd vehemently
 be all mine enemies ;

Let them return, and suddenly
 let them be sham'd likewise,

P S A L. VII. Shiggaion of David,
*which he sang unto the Lord concerning the
 words of Cuth the Benjamite.*

○ Lord my God, I do repose
 my confidence in thee :
 From all my persecuting foes,
 save and deliver me.

2 Left like a renting Lion he
 my soul in pieces tear :
 He tears, and to deliver me
 there doth not one appear.

3 O Lord that art a God to me,
 if this thing done have I,
 And if that in my hands there be
 wrongful iniquity :

4 If ill rewarded him have I
 with me who was at peace :
 (Who causeless was mine enemy,
 yea I did him release.)

5 My soul pursue then let my foe,
 take it, yea tread to clay
 My life, and in the dust also
 let him my honour lay :

6 Because mine enemies rage, arise
 Lord in thy wrath up stand.
 Awake thou up for me likewise,
 thou judgment didst command.

- 7 The peoples congregation so
shall round encompass thee,
And for the same return do thou
unto thy place on high,
8 The Lord the peoples judge shall be ;
Jehovah judge thou me,
After my righteousness in me,
and mine integrity.

[2]

- 9 Let cease the wicked's malice now,
but the just ratifie ;
Because, O righteous God, even thou
the hearts and reins doth try.
10 For God my shield, them that are right
in heart, he saved hath.
11 God that doth judge the righteous wight,
God daily kindleth wrath.
12 Unless that turning he repent,
his sword he sharp will whet ;
Already he his bow hath bent,
and hath it ready set.
13 The instruments of death for him
he ready doth prepare ;
His arrows ready makes for them
that persecutors are.
14 Behold he shall in travail be
with vain iniquity ;
And mischief fore conceiv'd hath he,
but shall bring forth a lie.
15 A pit he digged hath likewise,
he delved deep the same,
But fall'n into the ditch he is
that he himself did frame.
16 His own mischievous travail shall
upon his head turn down ;
His dealing violent shall fall
likewise upon his crown.

17 According

17 According to his righteousness
 Jehovah praise will I ;
 And to his name a Psalm address,
 who is the Lord most high.

P S A L M. VIII.

*To the chief Musician upon Gittith.
 A Psalm of David.*

○ Lord our Lord, in all the earth,
 how doth thy name excel !

Who hast above the heavens set
 thy Majesty to dwell !

2 Out of the mouth of sucking babes
 thou fittest strength also,

That thou might'st fill thine enemies
 and self-revenging foe.

3 When as thy heavens I behold,
 thy fingers work which are :

The moon together with the stars,
 she which thou didst prepare.

4 ○ what is wretched man that thus
 in mind thou should'st him have ?

And what the Son of man whom thou
 to visit dost vouchsafe ?

5 For than the Angels thou hast him
 a little made more low ;

With glory thou hast crowned him,
 with majesty also.

6 Above thy handy works thou hast
 giv'n him dominion ;

All things thou hast under his feet
 put in subjection.

7 The sheep and oxen all of them,
 also the field beasts ; yea

8 The fowls that in the air doth fly,
 and fishes of the sea ;

9 Of those that pass thro' paths of seas
 what things soever else

○ Lord, our Lord, in all the earth

○ how thy name excels !

PSALM.

P S A L. IX.

To the chief Musician upon Muth Labban;

A Psalm of David.

Lord I'll thee praise with all my heart,
thy wonders all proclaim.

2 I will be glad and joy in thee,
most high, I'll sing thy name.

3 In turning back, my foes they'll fall,
and perish at thy sight.

4 For thou maintain'st my right and cause
in thrones sitt'st judging right.

5 Thou hast the heathen folk rebuk'd,
and wicked ones destroy'd ;

For ever and for evermore
thou hast their name made void.

6 Destructions (O thou foe) are come
to end perpetual :

Thou hast 'stroy'd cities, they are gone,
with their memorial.

7 Nevertheless Jehovah shall
for evermore endure ;

And unto judgment he his throne
prepared hath most sure.

8 And he the habitable world
shall judge in righteousness ;

Unto the people judgment give
he shall in uprightness.

9 A refuge for oppressed ones
Jehovah shall become ;

A refuge high he is to them
in seasons troublesome.

10 They also that do know thy name
in thee will put their trust :

For them that do thee seek, O Lord,
forsake thou never dost.

[2]

11 O sing ye praises to the Lord,
that doth in Sion dwell :

The deeds also that he hath done
among the people tell.

12 He to remembrance doth them call,
when he for blood doth seek ;

He also never doth forget
the crying of the meek.

13 Jehovah mercy on me have
from them that do me hate ;

Mark mine afflictions that arise,
thou life'st me from death's gate :

14 That I in Sion's daughters gates
thy praises all may show :

And that in thy salvation
I may rejoyce also.

15 The heathen are sunk down into
the pit that they had made :

Their foot is taken in the net
which privily they laid.

16 By judgment which he executes,
Jehovah is made known :

The wicked's snar'd in's handy work :
deep meditation.

17 The wicked shall be driven back
to the prepared pit ;

All nations that Almighty God
continue to forget.

18 Because the needy ones shall not
forgotten be alway :

The expectation of the poor
for aye shall not decay.

19 O let not wretched man prevail,
but O Jehovah rise ;

The heathen people in thy fight
let judged be likewise.

20 Jehovah

20 Jehovah do thou put in fear
 ev'n ev'ry one of them ;
 That so the nations they may know
 that they be sorry men. Selah.

P S A L X.

Why stand'st thou Lord far off ? why hid'st
 thy self in times of strait.

2 In pride the wicked persecutes
 the poor afflicted wight ;
 Caught be they in their plots forecast.

3 For of his hearts desire
 The wicked boasts ; and bless he doth
 the churl that stirs God's ire.

4 The wicked one according to
 his countenances pride
 Will not enquire ; that there's no God
 so all his thoughts abide.

5 His ways do always bring forth grief,
 on high thy judgments be
 Above his sight ; his pressing foes
 puff at them all will he.

6 Within his heart he thus hath said,
 I shall not moved be,
 From age to age, that am not yet
 in ill adversity.

7 His mouth with cursing filled is,
 deceits and fallacy ;
 Under his tongue perverseness is,
 also iniquity.

8 In lurking places of the towns
 he sits ; in secret dens
 He slays the harmless, 'gainst the poor
 his eyes down sily bends.

9 He closely lurks, as lion lurks
 in den the poor to catch ;
 He lurks, and trapping them in's net,
 th' afflicted poor doth snatch ;

10 Down doth he crouch, and to the dust
he humbly bows withal ;

That so a Multitude of poor
in his strong paws may fall.

11 He saith in's heart, God hath forgot,
he hides his face away,

So that he will not see this thing
unto eternal aye.

[2]

12 Jehovah rise thou up, O God
lift up thine hand on high,

Cast not the meek afflicted one
out of thy memory

13 O wherefore doth the wicked man
contemn th' almighty one ?

He in his heart saith thou wilt not
make inquisition.

14 Thou seest, for thou mark'st wrong & spight
with thy hand to repay ;

The poor leaves it to thee ; thou art
of fatherless the stay.

15 The wicked's arm in pieces break,
and of the evil one

Search thou out his impiety,
until thou findest none.

16 Jehovah king for ever is ;
and to eternal aye,

Out of his land the heathen folk
are perished away.

17 The meek afflicted man's desire
Jehovah thou dost hear :

Thou firmly dost prepare their heart,
thou mak'st attent thine ear.

18 To judge the fatherless and poor ;
that add no more he may

The man of sorrows from the land
with terror to dismay.

P S A L. XI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

1 In the Lord do put my trust,
how therefore do you say
Unto my soul, like as a bird
fly to your hill away?
For lo the wicked bend their bow,
their shafts on string prepare:
That they may shoot i'th' dark at them
in heart that upright are.

2 If that the firm foundations
be wholly overthrown;
Yet for the man that righteous is,
what is it he hath done?
3 The Lord in's holy Temple is,
the Lord's throne's in the sky:
His eyes will view, his eye-lids too,
the sons of men will try.

4 The man that truly righteous is,
ev'n him the Lord will prove:
His soul the wicked hates, and him
that violence doth love.

5 Snares fire and brimstone he will rain
ungodly men upon:
And burning tempest of their cup
shall be the portion.

6 Because the Lord that righteous is,
all righteousness doth love:
His countenance the upright one
bsholding doth approve.

P S A L. XII.

*To the chief Musician upon Sheminith;
A Psalm of David.*

S Ave O Jehovah now because
the godly one doth cease;
For from among the sons of men
the faithful do decrease.

- 2 Unto his neighbour ev'ry one
speaks lying vanities ;
They with a flattering lip do speak ;
with double heart likewise.
- 3 Jehovah shall cut off ev'n all
the lips of flatterings ;
And he shall cut off ev'ry tongue
which boasteth of great things.
- 4 Which thus have said, we with our tongues
prevailing pow'r shall get,
Are not our lips our own ? for who
lord over us is set ?
- 5 Thus saith the Lord, for sights of them
that want, for poor oppress'd,
I now will rise, from such as puff
at him will give him rest.
- 6 Jehovah's words, pure words they be
as silver that is try'd
In earthen furnace seven times
that hath been purify'd.
- 7 Thou shalt them keep, O Lord thou shalt
preserve them ev'ry one
for evermore in safety from
this generation.
- 8 The wicked men on every side
do walk presumptuously.
When villenies by the sons of men
exalted is on high.

P S A L. XIII.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- J**ehovah, O how long wilt thou
forget me ? what for aye ?
How long wilt thou so closely hide
from me thy face away ;
- 2 How long shall I in soul consult,
in hearts grief daily go ?
How long exalted over me
shall be my deadly foes ?

3 Consider me, O Lord my God,
and answer me likewise,
Lest that I sleep the sleep of death,
enlighten thou mine eyes
4 Lest that mine enemies should say,
against him I prevail ;
Lest those that trouble me rejoyce
if being mov'd I fall.

5 But I have set my confidence
thy bounteous grace upon,
My heart shall very much rejoyce
in thy salvation.
Unto Jehovah songs of praise
sing joyfully will I,
Because that he hath dealt with me
exceeding bounteously.

P S A L M. XIV.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

THe fool in's heart saith, there's no God ;
they are corrupt each one,
Abominable works they do ;
that doth good there is none.
2 The Lord from heaven looked down
on sons of men to see,
If any that did understand,
that seeketh God there be.
3 They altogether filthy are,
they all while are gone ;
There is not any that doth good,
no not so much as one.
4 The workers of iniquity
do they not know at all :
That eat my folk, as bread they eat,
on God they do not call.
5 There with a very grievous fear
affrighted fore they were,
For God i'th' generation is
of such as righteous are.

6 The counsel of the poor oppress
ashamed you would make :
And that because Jehovah he
doth for his refuge take.

7 Who Israels health from Sion gives ?
his folks captivity,
When God shall turn ; Jacob shall joy,
glad Israel shall be.

P S A L. XV. A Psalm of David.

○ Lord, who's he within thy tent,
a sojourner shall be ?

And who is he inhabit shall
thy hill of sanctity ?

1 The man that walketh uprightly
that worketh righteousness ;

And he who from his heart doth speak
the words of faithfulness.

3 Who with his tongue backbiteth not,
nor doth his neighbour hurt ;

Nor yet against his neighbour doth
take up an ill report.

4 Whose eyes contemn the person vile ;
but those the Lord that fear

He honours them and changeth not,
tho' to his hurt he swear.

5 Nor gives his coin to usury :
nor take a bribe doth he

Against the harmless : thus who doth
shall never moved be.

P S A L. XVI.

Mistram, or a Golden Psalm of David.

○ Mighty God, preserve thou me,
for upon thee I rest :

2 Thou art my Lord, unto the Lord,
my soul thou hast profest.

My goodness reacheth not to thee,

3 But to the saints on earth ;
And to them that are excellent,

in whom is all my mirth.

4 Who

- 4 Who to strange gods do hasten gifts,
their grief shall multiply :
Their blood-drink offerings I'll not pour,
their names my lips shall fly.
- 5 Jehovah is the portion
of mine inheritance ;
So is he likewise of my cup ;
thou dost maintain my chance.
- 6 The lines that fall'n are unto me,
in pleasant places are :
Yea, goodly is the heritage
that falleth to my share.
- 7 I will Jehovah humbly bless,
who counsels me aright :
My reins also do me instruct
in seasons of the night.
- 8 Before me I the Lord have set
as present evermore :
Because he is at my right hand
I shall not slide therefore.
- 9 Therefore my heart rejoiceth much,
my glory's glad withal ;
Moreover also dwell in hope
my flesh securely shall.
- 10 Because thou wilt not leave my soul
in death's estate to be :
Nor suffer wilt thy holy one
corruption for to see.
- 11 Thou wilt me shew the path of life ;
fulness of joys before
Thy presence, and at thy right hand
are pleasures evermore.

P S A L. XVII. A Psalm of David.

Jehovah hearken to the right,
attend unto my cry :
Give ear unto my pray'r that goes
from lips that do not lie.

- 2 My judgment from thy face let come,
thine eyes let see the right.
Mine heart thou hast examined,
and visited by night.
- 3 Thou hast me as in furnace try'd,
and yet shalt nothing find:
For that my mouth shall not transgress
I am resolv'd in mind.
- 4 For what concerns the works of men,
by thy lips word have I,
The paths of him that doth destroy
observed heedfully.
- 5 Uphold thou my forth-going steps,
within thy beaten way:
Lest otherwise at any time
my footsteps go astray.
- 6 Because that thou wilt answer me,
O God on thee I call:
Incline thou unto me thine ear,
hear thou my speech withal.

[2]

- 7 Shew forth thy wondrous grace on them
that trust on thee repose:
O thou that sav'st by thy right hand
from self up-lifting foes.
- 8 As th' apple of thine eye me keep,
in thy wings shade me hide:
9 From wicked men my deadly foes,
who waste me on each side.
- 10 Clos'd in their fat they are, and they
boast with their mouth likewise.
- 11 They round us in our steps; on earth
they set their bow'd down eyes.
- 12 He like a roaring lion is,
that ready is to tear;
In secret places sits as he
a renting lion were.

13 Arise, do thou his face prevent,
make him bow down, O Lord.

O set my soul at freedom from
the wicked one thy sword.

14 From mortal men thy hand, O Lord,
from men that mortal are ;

And of this passing world who have
within this life their share,

Thou with thine hidden treasure dost
their bellies fill also.

Their sons are fill'd, their residue
they leave their babes unto.

15 In righteousness thy favour I
shall very clearly see :

And waking with thine image, I
shall satisfied be.

P S A L M XVIII.

*To the chief Musician A Psalm of David, the
servant of the Lord, who spake unto the Lord
the words of this Song in the day that the Lord
delivered him from all his Enemies, and from
the hand of Saul : And he said,*

I'll dearly love thee, Lord my strength,
2 The Lord's my rock, my fort likewise.
And Saviour mine, my God, my strength,
My shield on whom my trust relies.

My safety's horn, my tow'r likewise,

3 Upon Jehovah I will call
Who to be praised worthy is ;
So from my foes be sav'd I shall.

4 Death's sorrows me encompassed,
And floods of Belial frighted me.

5 Hell's pangs me round environed :
The snares of Death prevented me.

6 In my straits on the Lord call'd, I
And to my God cry'd ; he did hear
My voice from's temple, and my cry
Before him came into his ear.

7 Then

7 Then th' earth did shake & quake likewise,
Mov'd hills foundations shook at's ire.

8 Smoke from his nostrils did arise
And from his mouth devouring fire,
By it the coals enkindled were.

9 Likewise the heavens he down bow'd
And he descended : also there
Was at his feet a gloomy cloud.

10 And he on cherubs rode apace,
Yea on the wings of wind he flew,

11 He darkness made his secret place
His covert round about him drew

Dark waters, and thick clouds of skies.

12 From brightness that before him was
His thickned clouds did pass likewise
Hail-stones and coals of fire did pass.

[2]

13 Jehovah thundereth forth also
Within the heavens in his ire,
The highest caus'd his voice to go
Hail-stones and burning coals of fire.

14 Yea he his arrows did send out
And bruising he them scattered :
And lightnings he did hurl about,
And them with dread discomfited.

15 The channels where the waters pass
Were seen, the ground-works of the world
Appear'd at thy rebuke, at blast
Of thy displeasure's breath, O Lord.

16 He from above sent, he me set,
The waters great he drew me fro ;

17 From my strong foes me free he set
From them that hated me also.

For they were mightier than I.

18 They me prevented in the day
Of that my dark calamity,

Yet was the Lord for me a stay.

19 And

19 And he me led a large place to,
 He sav'd me, for he did delight
 20 In me. The Lord repay'd me so,
 According as I did aright

After the pureness of my hands
 He gave a recompence to me.

21 Because I kept the Lords commands,
 Nor I from God went wickedly.

22 For's judgments all were in my sight:
 Not from me his decrees put I:

23 And I before him was upright,
 Me kept from mine iniquity.

[3]

24 Therefore the Lord rewarded me
 According as I did aright;

After mine hands integrity
 That did appear before his sight.

25 With persons merciful that are
 Thou merciful thy self wilt show,
 Thou upright wilt thy self declare
 With such as upright are also.

26 With such as follow purity,
 That thou art pure thou wilt declare;
 But thou wilt turn thy self away
 Against them all that froward are.

27 Because thou safety wilt afford
 To poor folk; but high looks suppress:

28 For thou wilt light my lamp, the Lord
 My God will lighten my darkness.

29 For through a troop by thee I ride;
 And by my God leap'd o're a wall.

30 God's way's intire, the Lord's word try'd;
 That trust in him he's shield to all.

31 For who is God the Lord but he?
 Or who a rock our God beside?

32 It's God with strength that girdeth me
 And me in perfect way doth guide;

B

33 He

33 He makes my feet like as the roe,
 And on my high place makes me stand.
 34 Mine arms do break the brasen bow;
 So well to war he learns my hand.
 35 And of thy saving health the shield
 Thou hast bestowed upon me;
 And thy right hand hath me upheld,
 Thy meekness made me great to b.

[4]

36 Thou under me my steps mad'st large,
 So that my ankles did not slide.
 37 My foes pursue I, and o're charge,
 I turn'd not till they were destroy'd
 38 I pierc'd them that they could not rise,
 They at my feet did fall subdu'd.
 39 For thou hast girded me likewise
 Unto the war with fortitude.

Thou hast sublu'd under me
 Those that did up against me rise,
 40 My foes their necks thou gavest me,
 That I might waste mine enemies.
 41 They cry'd; but none to save they find
 To God, but with no answer meet.
 42 I beat them then as dust i'th' wind,
 And cast them out as dirt i'th' street.

43 And thou hast me delivered
 From people that contentious be;
 Thou of the heathen mad'st me head,
 The folk I knew not shall serve me.
 44 They'l at first hearing me obey;
 Themselves shall strangers yield to me.
 45 The stranger's sons shall fade away,
 And from their closets frighted be.

[5]

46 Live Lord, and let my rock be blest;
 God of my health exalted be.
 47 God that for me revenge express'd
 And brings down people under me.

48 He sav'd me from mine enemies ;
 And thou didst lift me higher than
 Those that did up against me rise ;
 And freed me from the violent man.

49 I will therefore to thee confefs,
 With thanks the heathen folk among,
 Jehovah to thy name express
 My praises will I in a song.

50 He giveth great salvation
 Unto his king ; and doth display
 His mercy to's anointed one
 To David and his seed for aye.

P S A L M. XIX

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

DEclare abroad the heavens do
 the majesty of God ;
 And forth the firmament doth show
 his handy work abroad,

2 Day speaks to day, night hath likewise
 knowledge to night declar'd.

3 There neither speech nor language is
 where their voice is not heard.

4 The coasts of all the earth throughout
 their line is gone unto ;
 The ends of all the world about
 their words do reach unto.

5 A tabernacle he in those
 hath pitched for the sun,
 Who bridegroom like from's chamber goes
 glad giants race to run.

6 The utmost end of heavens for
 his course and compassing,
 To th' ends thereof ; from's heat also
 there hidden is no thing.

[2]

7 Jehovah's law is perfect pure,
 and doth the soul convert :

Jehovah's testimony sure
 makes wise the simple heart.

8 The statutes of the Lord are right
and do rejoice the heart :

The Lord's command is pure, and light
doth to the eyes impart.

9 Clean is Jehovah's awful fear,
and doth abide for aye :

The truth Jehovah's judgments are
and wholly right are they.

10 Than gold, than much refined gold
more to be prized far ;

Than honey sweeter manifold
and honey comb they are.

11 Thy servant he moreover is
admonished from hence,

In keeping of the same likewise
great is the recompence.

12 Who can his errors throughly know ;
from secret faults cleanse me,

And from presumptuous sins also,
keep thou thy servant free.

13 O let them never over me
usurp dominion :

Then clear and upright shall I be
from great transgression.

14 Words of my mouth, thoughts of my heart
let acceptable be

Lord in thy sight, my rock who art
and my redeemer free.

P S A L M XX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

I 'Th' day of sore affliction,
the Lord to thee attend,

The name of Jacob's mighty God
thee mightily defend,

2 Send thee help from his holy place ;
from Sion strengthen thee.

3 Mind all thy gifts and sacrifice,
accepted let it be.

Selah.

4 Grant

4 Grant thee according to thy heart,
thy counsel all to fill.

5 We in thy perfect saving health
rejoyce with shouting will.

And in the name of our God we
our banners will erect,

When as thy supplications all
Jehovah shall effect.

6 Now know I that Jehovah doth
save his anointed dear:

With saving strength of his right hand,
from's holy heav'n he'll hear.

7 In chariots some their confidence,
and some in horses set:

But of the Lord our God the name
we never will forget.

8 So we arise and stand upright,
they are brought down and fall.

9 Save Lord, and let the King us hear,
when unto him we call.

P S A L. XXI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

Jehovah in thy strength
the king shall joyful be:

And joy in thy salvation.
how vehemently shall he.

2 Thou granted hast to him,
that which his heart desir'd,

And thou hast not with-holden back
that which his lips requir'd.

Selah.

3 For with blessings of good
thou hast prevented him;

Thou on his head of finest gold
hast set a Diadem.

4 Of thee he asked life,
thou didst it freely give

Ev'n length of days to him, that he
for evermore should live.

5 In thy salvation

his glory hath been great :

Thou honour hast and majesty
likewise upon him set.

6 For thou for evermore

hast him for blessings made :

Thou mak'st him with thy countenance
to be exceeding glad.

7 Because that in the Lord

the king doth trust, and he

Through mercy of the highest one
shall not removed be.

8 Thine hand shall find out all

that enemies are to thee ;

And thy right hand shall find out them
of thee that haters be.

9 Thou sit'st as fiery ov'n

them in times of thine ire :

The Lord will swallow them in's wrath
and them consume with fire.

10 Thou wilt destroy the fruit

that doth of them proceed

From off the earth, and from amongst
the sons of men their seed.

11 Because against thee they

an evil did intend :

A wicked plot they have devis'd,
but cannot work their end.

12 For thou shalt turn their back,

whenever thou shalt place

Thine arrows ready on thy strings,
full right against their face.

13 Jehovah in thy strength

on high extolled be :

And we will sing: yea praise with psalms
thy mighty pow'r will we.

P S A L. XXII To the chief Musician,
upon Aijeleth Shabar, A Psalm of David.

MY God, my God, wherefore hast thou
forsaken me ? and why

Art thou so far off from my help,
and from words of my cry ?

2 My God, I in the day time cry,
but me thou dost not hear ;

Also by night and unto me
no quiet rest is there.

3 Nevertheless thou holy art,
who constantly dost dwell

Amongst the thankful praises of
thy people Israel

4 Our fathers heretofore in thee
have put there confidence,

They trusted have, and thou to them
didst give deliverance.

5 They unto thee did cry aloud,
and were preserved sound.

In thee they put their confidence,
and nought did them confound.

6 But I a worm and not a man,
of men a very scorn :

And I among the people am
despised as forlorn..

7 All they that do upon me look,
a scoff at me do make ;

They with contempt shoot out the lip,
the head in scorn they shake.

8 Upon the Lord he roll'd himself,
let him now rid him quite ;

Let him deliver him because
in him he doth delight.

9 But thou art he that me out of
the belly didst forth take :

When I was on my mother's breasts
to hope thou didst me make.

10 I from the tender womb have been
committed unto thee ;
Yea from my mother's belly thou
had been a God to me.

[2]

11 Be not thou far away from me ;
for tribulation

Approacheth very near at hand,
and helper there is none.

12 Great many bulls on ev'ry side
have me encompassed ;

The mighty bulls of Bashan have
me round environed.

13 With their wide open'd mouths on me
they gaping so appear,

As if that each a ravening
and roaring Lion were.

14 Like waters I am spilt, my bones
disjointed are likewise ;

Like unto melted wax my heart
amidst my bowels lies ;

15 My strength is like a potsherd dry'd,
and my tongue cleaveth fast

Unto my jaws ; and to the dust
of death brought me thou hast.

16 For dog's have compass'd me about,
th' assembly me beset

Of wicked ones, they pierced through
my hands and eke my feet.

17 My bones I may them number all ;
they look'd, they did me view.

18 My cloaths among them they did part ;
lots for my coat they threw.

19 But thou Lord, be not far ; my strength
haste thou to succour me.

20 My soul from sword, my darling from
the pow'r of dogs set free.

21 Out

21 Out from the lion's mouth also :
 Oh, saved that I were !
 For thou from horns of unicorns
 didst me vouchsafe to hear.

22 Thy name I will declare to them
 that brethren are to me.
 Amidst the congregation I
 will praises give to thee.

[3]

23 Ye that do fear the Lord, him praise,
 all Jacob's seed do ye
 Him glorify, and dread him all
 ye Isra'ls seed that be

24 For he th' affliction of the poor
 loaths not, nor doth despise ;
 Nor hides his face from him, but hear
 when unto him he cries.

25 Within the congregation great,
 my praise is of thee still :
 Before them that him reverence
 perform my vows I will.

26 The meek shall eat and be suffic'd ;
 Jehovah praise shall they
 That do him seek ; your heart shall live
 unto perpetual aye.

27 All th' ends of th' earth remember shall
 and turn unto the Lord ;
 And thee all heathen families
 to worship shall accord.

28 Because unto Jehovah doth
 the kingdom appertain,
 Likewise among the nations he
 is ruler Sovereign.

29 Earths fat ones eat, and worship shall
 all who to dust descend,
 (Who cannot keep alive his soul)
 before his face shall bend.

- 30 With service & posterity
him shall attend upon,
Which to the Lord shall counted be
a generation.
- 31 Come shall they, and his righteousness
by them declar'd shall be
Unto a people yet unborn,
that done this thing hath he.

P S A L. XXIII. *A Psalm of David.*

- T**He Lord to me a shepherd is,
I want therefore shall not I,
- 2 He in the folds of tender grass
doth make me down to lie ;
He leads me to the waters still,
- 3 Restore my soul doth he ;
In paths of righteousness he will
for his name sake lead me.
- 4 In valley of deaths shade although
I walk, I'll fear none ill :
For thou with me, thy rod also
thy staff me comfort will.
- 5 Thou hast 'fore me a table spread
in presence of my foes :
Thou dost anoint with oyl mine head,
my cup it overflows.

- 6 Goodness and mercy my days all
shall surely follow me:
And in the Lords house dwell I shall
so long as days shall be.

P S A L. XXIV. *A Psalm of David.*

- T**He earth Jehovah's is,
with all the store of it
The habitable world is his,
and they thereon that sit,
- 2 For its foundation
he on the seas hath laid :
And it the water floods upon
most solidly hath staid.

3 Jehovah's hill on high.
 who shall ascend into?
 Within his place of sanctity
 who shall there stand also?
 4 The clean in hands, likewise
 the pure in heart, and he
 Who hath not lift his soul to lies,
 nor sworn deceitfully.

5 The benediction he
 shall from the Lord receive.
 From God of his salvation he
 his righteousness shall have.

6 This is the progeny
 that seek him, even they
 That for thy face enquiring be;
 this Jacob is, Selah.

[2]

7 Ye gates, lift up your heads,
 and doors that last for aye,
 Be ye lift up that enter in
 the king of glory may.
 8 This glorious King, Who's he?
 Jehovah puissant,
 And valiant Jehovah is,
 in battle valiant.

9 Ye gates lift up your heads,
 and doors that last for aye,
 Do ye lift up that enter in
 the King of Glory may.

10 The glorious King, Oh say,
 who is it that may be?

The Lord of armies in array
 the glorious King is he.

Selah.

P S A L. XXV. *A Psalm of David.*

I Lift my soul to thee, O Lord,
 2 My God I trust in thee,
 Let me not be a sham'd, nor let
 my foes joy over me.

3 Yea:

3 Yea let not them that wait on thee,
be fill'd with shamefulness,
But let them all ashamed be
who causelessly transgress.

4 Thy ways, Jehovah to me show,
thy paths make me discern,

5 Make thou me in thy truth to go,
and cause thou me to learn.

6 For of my health thou art the God,
on thee I wait all day.

Thy bowels, Lord, and mercies mind,
for they have been for aye.

7 My sins of youth and trespasses
to mind, Oh ! do not take :

O mind me in thy tenderness
Lord for thy goodness sake.

8 The Lord's good and upright, therefore
he'll sinners teach the way ?

9 The meek he will in judgment guide
and teach the meek his way.

10 Jehovah's paths they mercy are,
and truth all of them too,

To them that keep his Covenant,
and testimonies do.

11 For thy names sake Jehovah I
do humbly thee intreat

To pardon mine iniquity,
for it is very great.

[2]

12 Who fears the Lord, him he will teach
the way that he shall chuse :

13 His soul shall dwell at ease ; his seed
as heirs the earth shall use.

14 The secret of the Lord's with those
that do him reverence,

And of his Cov'nant he to those
will give intelligence.

- 15 Mine eyes continually be
upon Jehovah set ;
For it is he that will set free
my feet out of the net.
- 16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy show ;
For I am in a lonely case,
afflicted poor also.
- 17 My straits of heart enlarged be ;
bring me from my distress :
- 18 My pain and mine affliction see,
and all my sins release.
- 19 My foes mark, for they many be,
and cruelly me hate.
- 20 My soul keep, free me, nor let me
be sham'd, who on thee wait.
- 21 Let soundness and integrity
keep me who trust in thee.
- 22 From all his troubles Israel
O God do thou set free.

P S A L M. XXVI. A Psalm of David.

- J**udge me, O Lord, for walk I do
in mine integrity :
Upon the Lord I trust also,
slide therefore shall not I.
- 2 Search me, O Lord, prove me likewise,
my reins and my heart try :
 - 3 Because thy grace is fore mine eyes,
and in thy truth walk I.
 - 4 With persons vain I have not sate,
nor with dissemblers gone :
 - 5 Church of-malignants I do hate,
and sit the wicked from.
 - 6 In cleanness wash my hands I will,
so Lord thy altar round.
 - 7 With thankful voice that I may tell,
and all thy wonders sound.

8 Thy houses habitation dear
O Lord in love have I,
The place and tabernacle where
resides thy Majesty.

9 Let not my soul with sinners lye,
with men of blood my life.
10 In whose hands guile, and bribery
in their right hand is rife.

11 Redeem and pity me, for I
walk in mine uprightness :
My foot stands right, the Lord will I
in Church-assembly bless.

P S A L. XXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

THe Lord my light is, and my health,
what shall make me dismayd?

The Lord is of my life the strength,
who shall make me afraid :

2 When wicked men mine enemies,
and fess in battle come

Against me to eat up my flesh,
they stumbled and fell down.

3 If that an host against me come,
my heart undaunted is :

If war against me should arise,
I am secure in this.

4 One thing I asked of the Lord,
which still I will request,

That I of all my life the days
may in the Lords house rest.

To view the beauty of the Lord,
and in his temple seek.

5 For in his tent, i'th' evil day
he will me hidden keep :

He will me hide in secrecy
of his pavilion ;

And will me highly lift upon
the rock's munition.

6 Moreover

6 Moreover at this time mine head
on high shall lifted be
Above mine enemies who do
about encompass me :

Therefore in's tent I'll sacrifice
of joy an offering ;
Unto Jehovah sing will I,
yea, I will praises sing.

7 When as I with my voice do cry,
me, O Jehovah hear :
Have mercy also upon me,
and unto me give ear.

8 O seek ye for my countenance,
(when as thou saidst to me)
Lord, I will seek thy countenance,
mine heart did answer thee.

9 O hide not thou thy countenance
away from me therefore,
Thy servant put thou not away
in thy displeasure sore.

O God of my salvation,
do not from me depart :
Nor yet forsake me utterly,
for thou my helper art.

10 My father and my mother both
though they do me forsake,
Yet will Jehovah gathering
unto himself me take.

11 Jehovah teach thou me the way
and be a guide to me
In righteous paths, because of them
that mine observers be.

12 Give me not up unto the will
of my fierce enemies,
For witness false against me stand,
and breath out cruelties :

13 Which

13 Which had o'recome me, but that I
believed for to see
Jehovah's goodness in the land
of them that living be.

14 Do thou upon Jehovah wait.
thy self there strengthening stay :
And so thy heart he strengthen shall :
wait on the Lord I say.

P S A L. XXVIII. A Psalm of David.

Jehovah unto thee I cry,
My rock, be thou not deaf from me,
Lest thou be dumb from me, and I
Like them to pit that go should be.
2 The voice of my requests hear thou
For grace when unto thee I cry :
When I lift up my hands unto
Thine oracle of sanctity.

3 With ill men draw me not away,
With workers of unrighteousness :
That peace unto their neighbours say,
But in their hearts is wickedness.
4 Give thou to them like to their works,
And like the evil of their deeds :
Give them like to their handy-works,
And render unto them their meeds.

5 Because unto Jehovah's works
They did not wise attention yield,
Neither unto his handy-works,
He will them waste, and not up build,
6 The Lord be blest, for heard hath he
The voice of my requests for grace :
The Lord's my strength, and shield to me,
My heart stay'd on him, help'd I was.

7 Therefore my heart will gladness show,
And with my song I'll him confess.

8 Jehovah his anointed to
Their strength and tower of safety is.

9 Salvation

9 Salvation on thy folk bestow,
And bleſs thou thine inheritance :
Unto eternity alſo
Do thou them feed, and them advance.

This in any common Tunes.

SAve Lord thy people bleſs alſo
thou thine inheritance :
And ev'n eternity unto

them feed and them advance.

P S A L. XXIX. A Psalm of David.

O Ye the ſons of mighty ones,
Jehovah give unto :
Unto Jehovah glory give,
and potency alſo.

2 Unto the Lord do ye aſcribe
his glorious name renown :
In beauty of his holineſs
bow to Jehovah down.

3 The Lord's voice on the waters is
The God of glory great
Doth thunder forth, Jehovah is
on many waters ſet.

4 Jehovah's voice is full of pow'r,
the Lord's voice glorious.

5 The Lord's voice cedars breaks, the Lord
breaks thoſe in Libanus.

6 He makes them like a calf to ſkip,
the mountain Lebanon :
And like a youthful Unicorn,
the hill of Syron.

7 Jehovah's voice like flames of fire,
Jehovah's voice doth make,

8 The deſart ſhake : Jehovah makes
the Kadeſh deſart ſhake.

9 The Lord's voice makes the hinds to calve,
and makes the foreſt bare :
But his own glory he within
his temple doth declare.

10 Jehovah

10 Jehovah on the deluge sate,
the Lord sits ever king.

11 The Lord to's folk gives strength, the Lord
them blest peace will bring.

P S A L M. XXX.

*A Psalm and Song at the Dedication of
the house of David.*

LORD, I will thee extol on high,
for thou hast made me rise;
And joyful hast not made to be
o're me mine enemies.

2 I Lord my God to thee cry'd have,
and thou hast made me whole.

3 Jehovah thou out of the grave
hast raised up my soul.

From pits descent thou quicknedst me.

4 O sing unto the Lord,
And ye his saints give thanks when ye
his holiness record.

5 For's wrath doth but a while abide,
life in his love doth stay:

If weeping lodge at ev'ning tide,
yet joy at break of day.

6 For in my prosp'rous state I said,
now shall I never slide,

7 Lord, by thy favour thou hast made
my mountain fast abide.

8 Thou hid'st thy face, I troubled was
Lord I to thee did cry;

Also my humble suit for grace
unto the Lord made I.

9 What profit in my blood can be
when I to pit go down?

Shall dust give glory unto thee?

shall it thy truth make known?

10 Do thou me, O Jehovah hear;
and on me mercy have:

To me Jehovah be thou near.

and helper me to save.

11 My

11 My mourning then a dance into
for me thou turned hast :

With joy thou didst me gird also,
and off my sackcloth cast.

12 So shall my glory sing thy praise,
and never silent be ;

Jehovah, O my God always

I will give thanks to thee.

P S A L M XXXI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

I N thee, O Lord, I put my trust,

I let me be shamed nev'r :

Accordingly as thou art just,

O do thou me deliver.

2 Bow down to me thine ear with speed

let me deliverance have,

My rock of strength, and house of fence,

O be thou me to save.

3 Because a rock thou me unto

and fortress mine wilt be :

Therefore for thy name sake, O do

thou lead and guide thou me.

4 O pull thou me out of the net,

which to ensnare me they

Full privily for me have set :

because thou art my stay.

5 Into thy hands my spirit I

reposing do commit ;

Jehovah God of verity

thou hast redeemed it.

6 Who lying vanities embrace,

such men have I abhorr'd ;

But as for me, I wholly place

my trust upon the Lord.

7 I in thy mercies will be glad,

and joy because that thou

Didst view my straits, in anguish sad

my soul thou diddest know.

8 And thou hast not enclosed me
within the enemies hand :
But in the place of liberty
thou mad'st my feet to stand.

[2]

9 O Lord because distress'd am I
in mercy send relief !
My soul, my belly and mine eye
consumed are with grief
10 Because my life with sorrow quails,
with sighs my years decay :
And for my sins my vigour fails,
my bones do pine away,
11 To all my foes a scorn am I,
chiefly my neighbours to.
A fear to friends, they that me spie
without did see me fro.
12 I as a dead man am forgot,
that's out of memory ;
And like unto a breken pot,
ev'n such an one am I,
13 Because that I of all the rout
the flandering did hear :
On every side me round about
there was a trembling fear.
While as that they against me did
together counsel take,
They craftily have purposed
my life away to make.
14 But O Jehovah, upon thee
my confidence doth stand :
I said thou art a God to me.
15 My times are in thy hand ;
From the hands of mine enemies
do thou deliver me,
And from the hand of them likewise
that my pursuers be.

[3]

[3]

- 16 Thy countenance to shine upon
thy servant do thou make :
O give to me salvation,
ev'n for thy Mercies sake.
- 17 O Lord let me not be sham'd,
for call'd on thee I have;
O let the wicked men be sham'd,
and silent in the grave.
- 18 Let lying lips be silenced;
'gainst him that is upright,
That do such grievous speeches spread
in pride and in despight.
- 19 Oh how great good hast thou in store
laid up, and wrought for them,
Who fear and trust in thee before
the sons of earthly men !
- 20 Thou in the secret of thy face
shalt hide them from man's pride
From strife of tongues in covert place
thou shalt them safely hide.
- 21 O let Jehovah blessed be,
because he hath made known
His kindness wonderful to me,
within a fenced town.
- 22 For I in haste said, I am cast
out from before thine eyes ;
My suit for grace yet heard thou hast,
when I to thee did cry.
- 23 O love the Lord all ye his saints,
the faithful he doth guard
But he unto proud doers grants
a plentiful reward.
- 24 See that encouraged you be,
and let your heart wax strong,
All whosoever hopefully
do for Jehovah long.

OH blessed is the man to whom
 trespass is pardoned,
 And he to whom transgression
 is wholly covered.

2 O blessed is the man to whom
 the Lord imputes not sin ;
 And he who such a spirit hath
 that guile is not therein.

3 My bones whilst I did silence keep,
 with age did wear away,
 By reason of my roaring cry,
 continuing all the day.

4 For heavily thy hand did lie
 upon me day and night ;
 That in summers scorching drought
 my moisture turned quite.

Selah.

5 My sinful trespass unto thee
 I have acknowledged,
 And my perverse iniquity
 I have not covered.

Against my self my sins said I
 I'll to the Lord confess ;
 And then of mine iniquity
 thou didst the sin release,

Selah.

6 For this each godly one to thee
 in finding time shall pray ;
 Surely in floods of waters great,
 come nigh him shall not they,

7 Thou art my hiding place, thou shalt
 from trouble set me free ;
 Thou with songs of deliverance
 shalt round encompass me.

Selah.

8 To thee I will instruction give,
 teach thee likewise will I
 The way wherein thou shouldest go :
 I'll guide thee with mine eye.

9 Be ye not like the horse and mule,
which do not understand,
Whose mouths with bridle-bit we rule
to bring them to command.

10 To every one that wicked is
their sorrows do abound :

But him that on the Lord relies,
shall mercy compass round.

11 Be joyful in Jehovah ye,
ye righteous ones rejoice :
And all in heart that upright be,
shout forth with chearful voice.

P S A L. XXXIII.

YE just in God rejoice,
praise well th' upright doth suit.

2 Praise God with harp, with psalt'ry sing
to him on ten string'd lute.

3 A new song sing to him,
aloud play skilfully :

4 Because Jehovah's word is right,
his works all verity.

5 He loveth righteousness,
and also equity :

The earth is fully furnish'd with
the Lord's benignity

6 For by Jehovah's word
the heavens had their frame ;

And by the spirit of his mouth,
all th' armies of the same.

7 The waters of the sea
he gathers as an heap :

Together as in store-houses
he layeth up the deep.

8 All men throughout the earth,
let them Jehovah fear ;

Let all the dwellers of thee world
unto him rev'rence bear.

9 Because he did but speak
the word, and it was made ;
He did give out commandement,
and it was firmly staid.

10 The Lord doth bring to nought
the heathen counsel wise ;
He makes to be of none effect
what people do devise.

11 The counsel of the Lord
abide for ever shall :
The cogitations of his heart
to generations all.

[2]

12 O blest nation,
whose God Jehovah is ;
And people whom for heritage
he chosen hath for his.

13 The Lord from heaven looks,
all sons of men views well,

14 Look from his dwelling place doth he
to all on earth that dwell.

15 The hearts of every one
alike he doth them frame,
And all their operations
he well doth mind the same,

16 By multitude of hosts
no king himself doth save,
Nor yet by multitude of strength
they strong deliverance have.

17 A horse a vain thing is
to be a saviour ;
Nor shall he work deliverance
by greatness of his pow'r

18 On them that do him fear,
lo is Jehovah's eye,
Upon them that do place their hope
on his benignity.

- 19 To save alive in death,
their soul from death to free.
20 Our soul doth for Jehovah wait:
our help and shield is he.
21 For our heart joys in him,
in s holy name trust we:
Thy mercy Lord, let be on us
like as we trust in thee.

P S A L. XXXIV.

A Psalm of David when he changed his behaviour before Abimelech, who drave him away, and he departed.

- I Will the Lord in seasons all
bless in humility,
And in my mouth his praises shall,
abide continually.
2 My soul shall in Jehovah make
with joy her boasting chear:
The humble shall great pleasure take
when they hereof shall hear.
3 With me together O do ye
Jehovah magnifie;
And let us all herein agree,
to lift his name on high
4 When I Jehovah sought unto,
then he to me gave ear:
He me delivered also
from all that was my fear.
5 They look'd to him and lightned were,
no shame did them appall.
6 This poor man cry'd, the Lord did hear,
and sav'd from troubles all.
7 The Lord his Angel ev'ry where
incampeth round about
Each one of them that do him fear,
from ill to free them out.

8 How bountiful Jehovah is,
O taste and see likewise ;
O great is that man's blessedness
whose trust on him relies !

9 O see that ye Jehovah fear,
his holy ones that be !
Because that such as do him fear
no want at all shall see.

10 Young lions they are brought to want
and suffer lack of food :
But they that fear the Lord, no want
shall have of any good.

[2]

11 O come ye children unto me,
give you attentive ear ;
And I will you instruct how ye
the Lord aright shall fear,

12 Who is the man whose heart is bent
that long his life may be,
Who loveth days, and hath intent
prosperity to see ?

13 Thy tongue from ill, thy lips also
from speaking guile keep thou.

14 Depart from evil, and do good,
seek peace and it pursue.

15 Upon the men that righteous are
the Lord doth set his eye ;
And likewise he doth bow his ear
when unto him they cry.

16 Jehovah's face is set against
them that do wickedly,
That he of them from off the land
may cut the memory.

17 When as the righteous men do cry,
the Lord doth hear their call :
And gives to them delivery
out of their troubles all.

18 Jehovah

- 18 Jehovah near is such unto,
as broken-hearted be ;
Whose spirit contrite is also-
ev'n such ones save will he.
- 19 The just man's griefs are many a one,
from all God sets him free :
- 20 He keepeth all his bones, that none
of them shall broken be.
- 21 Evil shall fly the wicked man,
and whosoever hate-
The righteous man, ev'n all of them
shall sure be desolate.
- 22 Their souls that do Jehovah serve,
he freely doth redeem :
Nor utterly shall any swerve,
that put their trust in him.

P S A L. XXXV. *A Psalm of David.*

- P**Lead Lord with them that with me plead,
Against them fight that fight with me.
- 2 Of shield and buckler take thou hold.
Stand up my helper for to be.
- 3 Draw out the spear, and stop the way
Against them that my pursuers be ;
And to my soul O do thou say,
I am salvation unto thee.
- 4 Let them confounded be and sham'd
That seek my soul how they may spill,
Let them be turned back and sham'd
That in their thoughts devise mine ill.
- 5 As chaff before the wind be they,
God's Angel let them drive also,
- 6 Let dark and slippery be their way,
God's Angel drive them to and fro.
- 7 For causelessly within a pit
They hidden have for me a net ;
They causelessly have digged it,
That they therein my soul may get.

8 Let seize upon him unaware
Destruction; let his net withal
That he hath hid, himself insnare,
into that ruin let him fall.

9 My soul shall in the Lord rejoyce,
In his salvation joyful be.

10 My bones shall say as with one voice,
Jehovah who is like to thee,
Who sett'st the poor afflicted free
From him that is for him too strong:
Yea, such as poor and needy be,
From him that spoileth him with wrong?

[2]

11 False witnesses did up arise,
What I knew not they charg'd on me.

12 They pay me ill for good likewise
Whereby my soul might spoiled be.

13 But as for me when sick they were,
My cloathing then of sackeloath was:
My soul I bow'd with fasts, my pray'r
Did back into my bosome pass.

14 As he my friend or brother were,
So my behaviour I have kept:
I bowed down with heavy chear
As one that for his mother wept.

15 But they were glad my woe to see,
And they together gather'd were:
Yea, th' abjects 'gainst me gathered be,
And restless me unwitting tear.

16 They mocking parasites among,
In feasts do gnash their teeth at me.

17 O Lord how long wilt thou look on?
My soul from their destruction free:
My darling free from lions set.

18 So will I give thee thanks always
Within the congregation great:
Among much people I'll thee praise.

[3]

[3]

- 19 O let them not rejoice o're me,
That are my wrongful enemiss ;
And they that hate me causelessly,
Let them not twinkle with their eyes.
20 Because they do not speak for peace,
But in their thoughts they do invent
Against them plots of guilefulness,
That in the land for peace are bent.
21 Their mouth 'gainst me hath op'ned been,
And said, ah, ah, our eye it saw.
22 Lord be not silent, thou hast seen ;
Lord, do not far from me withdraw.
23 Arise and to my judgment wake,
My God and Lord unto my plea.
24 Lord judge me for thy Justice sake,
My God, lest o're me joy should they.
25 Let them not say their hearts within,
Aha, our souls desire have we :
Now have we quite up swallowed him,
Oh let them never say of me.
26 Sham'd let them and confounded be
At once who at my hurt are glad ;
Let such as boast themselves 'gainst me
With shame and with disgrace be clad.
27 Let them be glad and shout for joy
That favour do my righteous cause,
Yea let them say continually,
Extolled be the Lord with praise,
Who in his servants faring well
Doth his delightful pleasure take.
28 So shall my tongue thy justice tell :
And of thy praise all day shall speak.

P S A L. XXXVI. *To the chief Musician.*

A Psalm of David the servant of the Lord.

THe trespass of the wicked one

faith in assured wise,

Within my heart, the fear of God,

is not before his eyes.

C 3 2Because

2 Because that he in his own eyes
himself is flattering,
Until that his iniquity
be found an hateful thing.

3 The words are vanity and guile
which from his mouth procted
He hath left off for to be wise,
and do the godly deed.

4 He when he lieth on his bed,
doth mischief meditate :
He sets himself in no good way,
he doth not evil hate.

[2]

5 Thy mercy O Jehovah is
within the heavens high :
Thy faithfulness doth reach likewise
unto the cloudy sky.

6 Like mountains great thy righteousness ;
thy judgments like unto
The mighty deep ; thou sav'st, O Lord,
both man and beast also.

7 O God, thy loving kindness is
of wondrous excellence :
Therefore in shadow of thy wings
mens sons put confidence.

8 They of the fatness of thy house
unto the full shall take ;
And of the stream of thy delights
to drink thou shalt them make.

9 For with thee is the spring of life,
light in thy light we see :
O stretch thy loving kindness forth
to such as knowledge thee.

10 To them that upright are in heart,
stretch out thy gracious love.

11 Let no proud foot against me come,
nor wicked hand me move.

12 There

12 There are they fallen all of them
that work iniquities :
They are cast down, and never shall
be able to arise.

P S A L. XXXVII. *A Psalm of David.*

FRET not thy self because of them
that evil workers be ;
Nor envious be against the men
that work iniquity,
2 For even like unto the grass,
cut quickly down are they ;
And like unto the tender herb,
they wither shall away.
3 Upon Jehovah put thy trust,
and be thou doing good :
So shalt thou dwell within the land,
and faith shall be thy food.
4 See that thou set thy hearts delight
also upon the Lord :
And then the wishes of thine heart
to thee he will afford.
5 Rowl on the Lord thy way trust him
and he'll it bring to pass.
6 As light thy justice he'll bring forth,
thy judgment as noon days.
7 Rest in Jehovah, and for him
with patience do thou stay :
Fret not thy self because of him
who prospers in his way ;
Nor at the man who brings to pass
the crafts he doth devise.
8 Cease ire and wrath, leave to do ill,
thy self fret in no wise.
9 For evil doers shall be made
by cutting down to fail :
But those that wait upon the Lord,
the land inherit shall.

[2]

10 For yet a little while and then,
the wicked shall not be :

Yea thou shalt diligently mark
his place, and it not see.

11 But humble men th' inheritance
shall of the earth possess ;

Also they shall themselves delight
in multitude of peace.

12 The wicked plots against the just,
gnashing at him his teeth.

13 The Lord shall laugh at him because
his day at hand he seeth.

14 The wicked have drawn out their sword,
and bent their bow have they
To cast the poor and needy down,
to kill th' upright in way.

15 Their sword shall enter their own heart,
their bows shall broken be.

16 The just man's little better is,
than wicked's treasury.

17 For th' arms of wicked shall be broke,
the Lord the just doth stay.

18 The Lord doth know upright mens days,
and their lot is for aye.

19 They never shall ashamed be
in any time of ill ;

And when the days of famine come,
then shall they have their fill.

20 But wicked men, Jehovah's foes,
as lambs fat shall decay :

They shall consume, yea into smook
they shall consume away.

[3]

21 The man ungodly borrow doth,
and never doth repay :

Whereas the just man mercy shows,
and freely gives away.

22 For

- 22 For such as of him blessed be,
the earth inherit shall :
And they that of him cursed are,
by cutting down shall fall.
- 23 The footsteps of a godly man
are ordered aright,
Ev'n by the Lord, and also he
doth in his way delight.
- 24 Although he fall, yet shall he not
be utterly down cast,
Because Jehovah with his hand
doth yet uphold him fast.
- 25 I have been young, and now am old,
yet have I never seen
The just man left, so that his seed
for bread have beggars been.
- 26 But ev'ry day he's merciful,
and lends : his seed is blest.
- 27 Depart from evil, and do good,
and ever dwell at rest.
- 28 Because the Lord doth judgment love,
his saints forsakes not he :
Kept ever are they ; but cut off
the sinner's seed shall be.
- 29 The just inherit shall the land,
and therein ever dwell.
- 30 The just mans mouth doth wisdom speak,
his tongue doth judgment tell.
- 31 The law of his God is in's heart,
none of his steps shall stray.
- 32 The wicked watcheth for the just,
and seeketh him to slay.
- 33 Jehovah will not such an one
leave up into his hand ;
Nor any such will he condemn
when judged he doth stand.

34 Wait on the Lord, and keep his way,
and he shall thee exalt,
Th' earth to inherit, when cut off
the wicked see thou shalt.

35 The wicked man I have beheld
in mighty power to be ;
And spreading so himself abroad
like as a green bay-tree.

36 Nevertheless he past away,
and lo, then was not he.
Moreover, I did seek for him,
but found he could not be.

37 Take notice of the perfect man,
and th' upright one attend ?
Because that unto such a man
peace is the latter end.

38 But such men as transgressors be
together perish shall :
The latter end shall be cut off
of men ungodly all.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth of Jehovah come :
He is their strength to them in times
that are most troublesome.

40 Yea help and free them will the Lord :
he shall deliver them
From wicked men, because that they
do put their trust in him.

P S A L. XXXVIII.

A Psalm of David, to bring to Remembrance

IN wrath, Lord, do not me chastise :

I And in thy rage correct not me.

2 For sore thine hand upon me lies,
In me thine arrows fastned be.

3 There is no soundness in my flesh,
Because thy wrath on me doth lye :

Nor in my bones is any rest,

Because of mine iniquity.

4 Because

- 4 Because that mine iniquities
Above my head ascended are ;
Like as an heavy burden lies,
Too heavy they for me to bear.
5 My wounds stink and corrupt are grown,
My foolishness doth make it so,
6 I troubled am and much bow'd down,
I all day long a mourning go.
7 Fill'd are my loins with loathsome sore,
And there's no soundness in my flesh,
8 Weak am I and sore broke, I roar
By reason of my sore distress.
9 With thee, Lord, is all my desire,
My groaning is not hid from thee.
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth tire,
And mine eyes sight is gone from me.
11 My foes my lovers stand there fro,
My friends stand off, my kinsmen eke
12 Who seek my life, lay snares also,
Who seek my hurt, they mischief speak,
And all day long imagine guile.
13 But as one deaf, I did not hear ;
I as a dumb man was the while,
Whose mouth at all not open were.
14 As one that heareth not was I,
And in whose mouth reproofs none were;
15 For I, O Lord, on thee rely,
O Lord my God thou wilt me hear.
16 O hear thou me, because, said I,
Else they will joy o'er me with pride:
Themselves 'gainst me they magnifie,
When as my feet doth slip aside.
17 For I to halt am ready still,
Also my grief abides with me,
18 For I declare my trespass will,
And for my sin will sorry be,

19 Yet ne'ertheless mine enemies
They lively are, and strong also,
Who causelessly me hate likewise,
In number mightily do grow.

20 Moreover, they that for my good
Do render evil unto me :
Because that I do follow good,
To me they adversaries be.

21 Jehovah do not me forsake,
From me O do not far depart.

22 My God haste to my rescue make,
O Lord, who my salvation art.

P S A L. XXXIX. *To the chief Musician.
even to Jeduthan. A Psalm of David.*

I Said I will look to my ways,
lest I sin with my tongue :
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I
the wicked am among.

2 With silence I as dumb abode,
my mouth I did refrain
From speaking of the thing that's good
and stirred was my pain.

3 My heart within me waxed hot,
while I was musing long,
In me the fire enkindled was,
then spake I with my tongue.

4 O Lord, mine end, and of my days,
let me the measure learn :
That what a momentary thing
I am, I may discern.

5 Behold thou mad'st my days a span,
mine age is nought to thee,
At's best estate, sure every man
is wholly vanity.

6 Sure man walks in an empty show,
vain stir they therefore make,
Who heap up wealth, but do not know
who shall the same up take. [2]

[2]

- 7 And now, O Lord, what wait I for ?
 my hope is set on thee.
- 8 Free me from all my trespasses,
 the fools scorn make not me.
- 9 I silent was, and shut my mouth,
 this done because thou hast.
- 10 Remove thy stroke away from me,
 by thy hands blow I waste.
- 11 When with rebukes thou dost correct
 man for iniquity,
 Thou blasts his beauty like a moth ;
 sure each man's vanity.
- 12 Lord hear my pray'r, hark to my cry,
 nor at my tears still be :
 For as my fathers all am I,
 strange sojourner with thee.
- 13 O turn aside a while me fro,
 that I may strength recall,
 Before that I from hence shall go,
 and be no more at all.

P S A L. XL. A Psalm of David.

- W**ith expectation for the Lord
 I waited patiently ;
 And he inclined unto me,
 he also heard my cry.
- 2 He brought me from the dreadful pit
 out of the miry clay.
 And on a rock he set my feet,
 he stablished my way.
- 3 A new Song put he in my mouth,
 our God's praise to record ;
 Which many shall behold and fear,
 and trust upon the Lord.
- 4 Blest is the man that on the Lord
 doth make his trust abide ;
 Nor doth the proud respect, nor such
 to him as turn aside.

[2]

- 5 O thou Jehovah, thou my God,
hast many a wonder wrought :
And likewise towards us thou hast
conceived many a thought :
Their sum cannot be reckon'd up
in order unto thee ;
Would I declare and speak of them,
beyond account they be.
- 6 Thou sacrifice and offering
didst not at all desire ;
Thou boarst mine ear, no sin offering,
nor burnt one dost require.
- 7 Then said I, lo I come : its writ,
i'th' books roll thus of me :
- 8 To do thy will my God I joy,
thy laws in my heart be.
- 9 Within the congregation great
thy righteousness I shew ;
Lo I have not refrain'd my lips,
Jehovah thou dost know.
- 10 I have not hid thy righteousness
within my heart alone ;
I have declar'd thy faithfulness
and thy salvation.
- I have not from th' assembly great
thy grace and truth conceal'd.
- 11 Let not thy tender mercies be
from me, O Lord with-held :
Let both thy kindness, and thy truth
keep me my life throughout,
- 12 Because innumerable ills
have compass'd me about.
- My sins have caught me, so that I
not able am to see ;
More are they than hairs of mine head,
therefore my heart fails me.

[3]

- 13 Be pleas'd, Lord, to deliver me ;
to help me, Lord, make haste.
14 At once abash'd, and sham'd let be,
who seek my soul to waste.
15 Let them be driven back, and sham'd
that wish me misery :
Let them be waste to quit their shame,
that say to me, fy, fy.
16 Let all be glad and joy in thee
that seek thee let them say,
Who thy salvation love, the Lord
be magnify'd alway.
17 I poor and needy am, on me
the Lord yet care doth take :
My help and my deliverer thou,
my God, no tarrying make.

P S A L. XLI.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

- Bless'd is he that wisely doth
unto the poor attend :
The Lord will him deliverance
in time of trouble send.
2 The Lord will keep and make him live,
on earth he blest shall be ;
And give him not unto the will
of his fore enemy.
3 Upon the bed of languishing
the Lord will strengthen him :
Thou also wilt make all his bed
within his sickness time :
4 I said, Jehovah unto me
thy tender grace I crave :
Heal thou my soul, because that I
against thee sinned have.
5 Those men that be mine enemies
with evil me defame ;
When will the time come he shall die,
and perish shall his name ? 6 And

6 And if he come to visit me,
 he speaks vain lies in heart :
 He heapeth evils, then he goes
 abroad them to impart.

[2]

7 All that me hate, against me they
 together whisper still :

Against me they imagine do
 to me malicious ill.

8 Thus do they say, some ill disease
 unto him cleaveth sore :

And seeing now he lyeth down,
 he shall rise up no more.

9 Moreover my familiar friend,
 on whom my trust I set,

His heel against me lifted up,
 who of my bread did eat.

10 But Lord me pity and me raise,
 that I may them requite.

11 By this I know assuredly,
 in me thou dost delight.

For o're me triumphs not my foe.

12 And me, thou dost me stay
 In mine integrity, and sett'st
 me thee before for aye.

13 Blest hath Jehovah Israel's God
 from everlasting been,

And unto everlasting is,
 Amen, yea, and Amen.

The Second BOOK of P S A L M S.
P S A L. XLII.

To the chief Musician. Maschil for the
Sons of Korah.

Like as the panting hart doth bray
 after the water brooks ;

Ev'n in such wise, O God my soul
 after thee panting looks ;

- 2 For God, ev'n for the living God
my soul it thirsteth sore ;
Oh when shall I come and appear
the face of God before ;
- 3 My tears have been unto me meat
by night and eke by day :
While all day long they unto me,
where is thy God do say.
- 4 When as unto my memory
these things recal I do,
Then I pour out my soul in me :
for I with troops did go,
With them unto God's house I went
with voice of joy and praise :
I with a multitude did go,
that did keep holy days.
- 5 My soul, why art cast down, and why
stirr'd in me ? thy hope place
In God, for praise him yet shall I
for health is in his face.

[2]

- 6 My God my soul in me's cast down ;
therefore thee mind I will
From Jordans land and Hermonites,
and from the little hill.
- 7 At sounding of thy water spouts,
deep unto deep doth call :
The waves pass over me likewise
thy breaking billows all.
- 8 His loving kindness yet the Lord
command will in the day :
And in the night his songs with me,
to God my life I'll pray.
- 9 I'll say to God my rock, O why
hast thou forgotten me ?
For pressure of the enemy,
why should I mourning be ?

10 As with a sword within my bones,
mine enemies me upbraid :
While all the day, Where is thy God ?
they unto me have said.

11 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily ?

And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously ?

Hope thou in God, because I shall
with praise him yet advance ;

Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

P S A L. XLIII.

Judge me, O God, and plead my cause
from nation merciless ;

Both from the man of guile and wrong,
O send thou me redress.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why castest thou me thee fro ?

Why go I mourning for the sore
oppression of the foe ?

3 O send thou forth thy light and truth,
let them lead and bring me
Unto thy holy hill, and where
thy tabernacles be.

4 Then will I to God's Altar go,
to God my cheerful joy :

Yea, thee to praise, O God my God,
I will my harp imploy.

5 My soul, O wherefore dost thou bow
thy self down heavily

And wherefore in me makest thou
a stir tumultuously ?

6 Hope thou in God because I shall
with praise him yet advance ;

Who is my God, he also is
health of my countenance.

P S A L. XLIV. *To the chief Musician,
for the Sons of Korah, Maschil*

WE with our ears, have heard, O God
our fathers have us told,
What works thou wroughtest in their days,
ev'n in the times of old.

2 How thy hand drave the heathen out,
and planted them thou hast :

How thou the people didst afflict,
and out thou didst them cast.

3 For by their sword they did not get
the lands possession,

Nor was it their own arm that did
work their salvation ;

But thy right hand thine arm also,
thy countenances light ;

Because that of thine own good will
thou didst in them delight.

4 Thou art my king, O mighty God,
thou dost the same endure :

For Jacob by commandement
deliverances procure.

5 Thro' thee as with an horn we will
push down our enemies :

We thro' thy name will tread them down
that up against me rise.

6 Because it is not in my bow
that I affiance have :

Nor is it any sword of mine,
that shall at all me save.

7 But thou hast from our foes us sav'd,
and haters put to shame :

8 In God we all the day do boast,
and praise for aye thy name.

[2]

9 But now thou hast forsaken us,
and shame upon us cast :

Nor with our military troops
gone forth to battel hast.

10 Back

10 Back from before the enemy,
 thou mak'st us to recoyl :
 They also that our haters be,
 do for themselves us spoil.

11 Thou hast us given like as sheep,
 to slaughter that belong :
 Thou hast us also scattered
 the heathen folk among.

12 Thou dost thy people set to sale
 for that which is no gain :
 And by their prices no increase
 of riches dost obtain.

13 Unto our neighbours a reproach
 thou dost us expose :
 A scorn we are and mocking stock
 to them that us enclose.

14 Among the heathen people thou
 a by-word dost us make ;
 Also among the nations
 at us their heads they shake.

15 Before mine eyes continually
 abideth my disgrace :
 And likewise with confounded shame
 o're-covered is my face.

16 By reason of the scorers voices,
 who doth with scoffs despight ;
 By reason of the enemy,
 and self-revenging wight.

[3]

17 Though all of this be come on us
 we have not thee forgot :

Likewise against thy covenant
 dealt falsly have we not.

18 Our heart's not turned back nor have
 our steps from thy way afraid.

19 Though us thou break'st in dragons place,
 and hid'st us in deaths shade.

20 Had we forgot God's name or to
 a strange god stretch'd our hands :
 21 Shall not God search it out ? for he
 hearts secrets understands.
 22 Yea, we for thee are all day kill'd,
 counted as sheep to slay :
 23 Awake, why sleep'st thou Lord ? arise
 cast us not off for aye.

24 Thy countenance away from us
 O wherefore dost thou hide ?
 Why dost thou mindless of our grief,
 and sore distress abide ?
 25 For down to dust our soul is bow'd ;
 to th' earth our bellies cleave.
 26 O thou that art our help, arise,
 in mercy us relieve.

P S A L XLV.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim for the
 sons of Korah, Maschil, a song of loves.*

MY heart good matter bolleth forth,
 my words I utter then.
 Concern the King my tongue is like
 a ready writers pen.
 2 Thou fairer art than sons of men,
 grace poured is in store
 Upon thy lipes ; God therefore hath
 thee blest for evermore.
 3 Thy wasting sword, O mighty one,
 gird thou upon thy thigh :
 Thy glorious magnificence,
 and comely majesty.
 4 Ride forth upon the word of truth,
 meekness and righteousness :
 And thy right hand shall lead thee forth
 in works of dreadfulness.
 5 Thine arrows sharp : the people they
 shall fall down under thee ;
 (Yea, in the heart (they shall fall down)
 foes to the King that be. 6 Thy

- 6 Thy throne's, O God, for ev'r and aye,
The Scepter of thy state
A Scepter is of righteousness.
7 Thou wickedness dost hate,
And lovest Justice : God therefore
thy God hath ointed thee
With Oyl of gladness them above
that thy companions be.
8 Myrrh, aloes, and cassia's smell
all of thy garments had :
Out of the ivory palaces,
whereby they made thee glad.
9 Among thy honourable maids
Kings daughters present stand,
The Queen in finest Ophir gold
is set at thy right hand.

[2]

- 10 O daughter hearken and behold,
do thou incline thine ear :
See thine own people thou forget,
and fathers house most dear.
11 So in thy beauty to delight
the King he shall accord.
And bowing down him worship thou
because he is thy Lord.
12 Then shall be present with a gift
the daughter there of Tyre :
The rich among the people they
thy favour shall desire.
13 The daughter of the King she is
all glorious within :
And with embroideries of gold
her garments wrought have been,
14 She is led in unto the King
in robes with needle wrought :
Her fellow virgins following her
shall unto thee be brought,

15 With

15 With gladness forth they shall be brought,
also with joyfulness :

So to the palace of the King
they entring have access.

16 In their stead who thy fathers were
thy children they shall be :

Whom thou may'st place in all the earth
in princely dignity.

17 Thy name remembered I will make
in generations all :

Therefore for ever and for aye
the people praise thee shall.

P S A L. XLVI.

*To the chief Musician for the Sons of Korah,
A Song upon Alamoth.*

GOD is our refuge strength and shield,
in troubles very near.

2 Therefore we will not be afraid,
though th' earth removed were :

Though mountains move to midst of seas :

3 Though waters roaring make,
And troubled be, though at their waves
the mountains trembling shake.

4 There is a river, streams whereof
make glad th' city of God :

The holy place where the most high
doth settle his abode.

5 God is within the midst of her,
be moved shall not she :

When early morning doth appear,
God shall her helper be.

6 The nations made tumultuous noise,
the kingdoms moved were :

He did give forth his thundring voice,
the earth did melt with fear.

7 The God of armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah :

The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high, Selah.

8 O come ye forth, behold the works
the which Jehovah wrought :

The fearful desolations
which on the earth he brought.

9 Unto the utmost ends of th' earth
wars into peace he turns ;

The spear he cuts, the bow he breaks,
in fire the chariot burns.

10 Be still and know that I am God ;
exalted be will I

Among the heathen through the earth
I'll be exalted high.

11 The God of Armies is with us,
the everlasting Jah :

The God of Jacob is for us
a refuge high. Selah.

P S A L. XLVII. *To the chief Musicien.*
A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.

CLap hands all people, shout for joy
To God with voice of singing mirth.

2 For dreadful is the Lord and high,
A King most great o'er all the earth.

3 To us the people he subdues,
And nations at our feet do lie.

4 For us our her'tage he will chuse ;
His loved Jacobs glory high.

5 God is ascended with a shout,
Jehovah with the trumpets noise.

6 Sing psalms to God, sing psalms aloud,
Sing praises to our King with voice.

7 For God of all the earth is King,
Praise him each understanding one.

8 Over the heathen God doth reign :
God sits upon his holy throne.

9 Th' people of Abr'hams God among
Princes of people gathered be :

For shields of th' earth to God belong,
Exalted mightily is he. P S A L.

P S A L M XLVIII.

A Song and Psalm for the Sons of Korah

Great is Jehovah, greatly he
is to be praised still :

Within the city of our God,
within his holy hill.

2 Mount Sion's fairly situate,
the joy of th' earth so wide ;
The city of the mighty King
is on the nothern side.

3 God in her palaces is known
to be a refuge high ;

4 For lo the Kings assembled were,
they past together by.

5 They saw and so they marvelled,
they greatly troubled were :

They also hasted fast away,

6 Fear fell upon them there.

As on a woman travailing,
they such a pain did find.

7 In pieces thou the Tarslish ships
didst break with eastern wind.

[2]

8 I'th' city of the Lord of hosts
we saw as we heard say :

I'th' city of our God, God will
establish it for aye.

9 O God our thoughts have been upon
thy free benignity :

And that within the midst of
thy house of sanctity.

10 According to thy name O God,
so is thy praise unto

The ends of th' earth, thy right hand's full
of righteousness also.

11 O let mount Sion joyful be,
and triumph let them make

They that of Judah daughters are,
ev'n for thy judgments sake.

D

12 About

12 About the hill of Sion walk,
 and go about her ye ;
 And do ye reckon up thereof
 the tow'rs that therein be.
 13 Do ye full well her bulwarks mark,
 her palaces view well :
 That to the generation
 to come ye may it tell.

14 Because this God, he is our God
 for ever and for aye ;
 And he will be a golde to us,
 ev'n to our dying day,
 P S A L. XLIX *To the chief Musician,
 a Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

HEAR this all people, and give ear
 all in the world that dwell.

2 Sons both of low and higher men,
 the rich, the poor as well.

3 I with my mouth variety
 of wisdom will impart :
 Of understanding much shall be
 the musing of my heart.

4 Unto a speech proverbial
 I will encline mine ear :
 I will upon the harp withal
 my doctrine dark declare.

5 Why should I be at all afraid
 in days that evil be ?
 When that my heels iniquity
 about shall compass me.

[2]

6 Those men that make their great estates
 their stay to trust unto ;
 Who in the plenty of their wealth
 themselves do boast also :

7 There's not a man of them that can
 by any means redeem
 His brother nor to God can give
 a ransom meet for him.

- 3 (So dear their souls redemption is,
and ever ceaseth it)
 7 That he should still for ever live,
and never see the pit.
 10 For he doth see that wise men die,
the fool and brutish too
 Do perish, and their rich estate
to others leave they do.
 11 They think their houses are for aye,
to generations all
 Their dwelling places; and their lands
they by their names do call:
 12 But man in honour being set
abideth not a night;
 But he becometh like unto
the beasts that perish quite.
 13 This way of theirs their folly is;
yet their posterity
 Delighting in that which they say
approve it ve'mently.
 4 Like sheep so are they laid in grave,
death shall them feed upon;
 And th' upright over them i'th' morn
shall have dominion,
 And from the place whereas they dwell
the beauty which they have,
 shall utterly consume away
within the rotting grave.
 5 But surely God redemption
unto my soul will give
 Ev'n from the graves prevailling pow'r
for he will me receive.

[3]

- 6 Be not afraid when as a man
in wealth is made to grow
 and when the glory of his house
abundantly doth flow.

17 For when as he doth come to die,
nought shall he take away :
Nor shall there after him descend
his glorious array.

18 Although in his life time his soul
for blest'd he did take,
And men will praise thee when as thou
much of thy self dost make.

19 He shall go to his fathers race,
they never shall see light :
In honour man that knows not, is
like beasts that perish quite.

P S A L M. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

THe mighty God Jehovah spake.
and he the earth doth call
Ev'n from the rising of the Sun,
thereof unto the fall.

2 The mighty God hath clearly shi'd
from out of Sion hill,
Which of all beauty excellent
doth the perfection fill.

3 Our God shall come and not be still,
fire wasteth in his sight :
And round about him shall be rais'd
a storm of wondrous might.

4 To judge his people, he from high
calls heav'n and earth likewise.

5 Bring me my saints that cov'nant make
with me by sacrifice.

6 And th' heavens shall his righteousness
apparently make known :
Because the mighty God himself
is righteous judge alone.

7 Hear O my people, and I'll speak,
yea I will testify :

Also to thee O Israel,
God, ev'n thy God am I.

- 8 As for thy sacrifices I
will find no fault with thee :
Or thy burnt offerings to have been
continually with me.
- 9 I'll take no bullocks nor he-goats
from house or folds of thine.
- 10 For forrest-beasts, and cattel all
on thousand hills are mine.
- 11 The fowls that on the mountains fly,
all of them do I know :
And wild beasts in the field that lie,
they are with me also.
- 12 If I were hungry I would not
it unto thee declare ;
For mine the habitable world
and fulness of it are.
- 13 Of bullocks eat the flesh, or drink
the blood of goats will I ?
- 14 Thanks offer unto God, and pay
thy vows to him most high.
- 15 And in the day of sore distress
do thou unto me cry,
And I'll deliver thee, and then
thou shalt me glorifie.

[2]

- 16 But to the wicked God doth say,
why dost thou mention make
Of statutes mine ? why in thy mouth
should'st thou my cov'nant take ?
- 17 Whereas thou dost instruction hate,
and my words from thee cast.
- 18 When thou didst see a thief, with him
then thou consented hast,
And likewise with adulterers.
thy part hath been the same.
- 19 Thy mouth to evil thou dost give,
and gulls thy tongue doth frame.

20 Thou fitteſt down and ſo againſt
thy brother doſt declame ;
The ſon of thine own mother thou
with ſlander doſt defame.

21 Theſe things thou didſt, I ſilent was
thou thought'ſt of me likewise,
One like thy ſelf, I'd thee reprove,
and rank them in thine eyes.

22 Now therefore this conſider ye
that God forgotten have ;
Leſt that in pieces I you tear,
and there be none to ſave.

23 Whoſo doth praiſes ſacrifice,
he glorifieth me :
Who orders right his way likewise,
ſhall Gods ſalvation ſee.

P S A L. LI.

*To the chief Muſician. A Psalm of David.
when Nathan the prophet came to him after
he had gone into Bathſheba.*

Fiſt Meeter.

O God have mercy upon me,
According to thy kindneſs dear,
And as thy mercies many be,
O do thou my tranſgreſſions clear.
2 From my perverſeneſs waſh me thro'
And from my ſin me purifie.
2 For my tranſgreſſions I do know,
My ſin is ſtill before mine eye.
4 'Gainſt thee, thee only ſinn'd have I,
And done this evil in thy ſight :
That when thou ſpeak'ſt thou juſt may'ſt be,
And when thou judgeſt, cleared quite.
5 Behold perverſe iniquity
Was that eſtate I ſhap'd was in :
My mother that conceived me,
Ev'n ſhe did me conceive in ſin.

6 Behold

6 Behold it is the truth that thou
Desirest in the inward part:
And thou shalt make me wisdom know
Within the secret of my heart.

7 O from my sin me purifie
With hyssop, clean I shall be so,
O wash thou me, and so shall I
In whiteness go beyond the snow.

[2]

8 Of joyfulness and gladness make
Thou me to hear again the voice:
That so the bones which thou didst break
Again they gladly may rejoyce.

9 Hide from my sins thy face apart,
Blot out all mine iniquities.

10 O God create in me clean heart,
In me renew right sp'rit likewise.

11 Cast me not out from thee before,
Nor from me take thy sp'rit away.

12 Me thy salvations joy restore,
And me with thy free spirit stay.

13 Thy way transgressors teach I will,
And sinners shall be turn'd to thee.

14 O God, God of my safety still:
From guilt of blood deliver me.

Thy righteousness aloud record,
In singing shall my tongue also.

15 Set open thou my lips, O Lord,
And forth thy Praise my mouth shall show,

16 For thou no offering dost desire;
Or else I would it freely bring:

Nor yet a sacrifice require,
Thou takest no delight therein.

17 But unto God the sacrifice
Well pleasing is a broken sp'rit:
O God thou never wilt despise
The heart that's broken and contrite.

18 O do thou good to Sion hill
In thy good pleasure bounteously :
And of Jerusalem up still
Do thou the walls repair on high.

19 Sacrifices of Justice then
Shall pleasure thee ; burnt offering
And whole burnt-offering : then they shall
Their calves unto thine Altar bring.

P S A L. LI. *Second Meeter.*

HAve mercy upon me, O God,
According to thy grace :
According to thy mercies great,
my trespasses deface.

2 O wash me thoroughly from my guilt,
and from my sin me clear.

3 For I my trespass know, my sins
before me still appear.

4 'Gainst thee, thee only have I sinn'd,
this ill done thee before :

When thou speak'st just thou art, and clear
when thou dost judge therefore.

5 Behold, how in iniquity
I did my shape receive :

Also my mother that me bare
in sin did me conceive.

6 Behold thou dost desire the truth
within the inward part :

And thou shalt make me wisdom know
in secret of mine heart.

7 With hyssop do me purifie,
I shall be cleansed so :

O wash thou me, and then shall I
be whiter than the snow.

8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear again the voice :

That so the bones which thou hast broke
may chearfully rejoyce.

9 From the beholding of my sin
hide thou away thy face ;
Likewise all mine iniquities
O do thou clean deface.

[2]

10 Clean heart, O God, in me create,
also a spirit right

11 In me renew. O cast me not
away out of thy sight :

Nor from me take thy holy spirit.

12 Restore the joy to me,
Of thy salvation, and uphold
me with thy spirit free.

13 Then will I teach thy ways to those
that work iniquity,
And by this means shall sinners be
converted unto thee.

14 O God, God of my health, set me
free from blood guiltiness ;
And so my tongue shall joyfully
sing of thy righteousness.

15 Lord open thou my lips, and forth
my mouth thy praise shall show.

16 For thou desir'st not sacrifice,
I would it else bestow ;

Burnt off'rings thou delight'st not in.

17 Of God the sacrifice

A broken spirit : a contrite heart

God, thou wilt not despise,

18 In thy good pleasure O do good
unto thy Sion hill ;

The walls of thy Jerusalem,

O do thou build up still.

19 The sacrifice of Justice shall

please thee with burnt off'ring,

And whole burnt-off'ring : then they shall
calves to thine altar bring.

P S A L M.

To the chief Musician, Maschil, A Psalm of David, when Doeg the Edomite came and told Saul, and said unto him, David is come to the house of Ahimelech.

O Man of might wherefore dost thou thus boast thy self in ill?

The goodness of the mighty God,
endureth ever still

2 Thy tongue injurious mischief doth
presumptuously devise;

And like unto a razor sharp
it works deceitful lies.

3 Thou lovest evil more than good,
more to speak lies than right.

4 O guileful tongue, thou dost in all
devouring words delight.

5 God shall likewise for evermore
destroying thee deface:

He shall thee take away and pluck
thee from thy dwelling place.

Out of the land o'th' living ones
he also will root thee;

Selah.

6 The just shall fear and laugh at him
when this thing they shall see.

7 Lo this man made not God his strength;
but put his trust upon

His store of wealth; he strengthened was
in his transgression.

8 But in the house of God am I
like as an olive green;

In Gods benignity for aye
and aye my trust hath been.

9 Because that thou this thing hast done,
I'll praise thee evermore:

And on thy name will wait, for this
is good thy saints before.

P S A L M.

P S A L. LIII. *To the chief Musician upon Mahalah Maschil, A Psalm of David.*

THe fool in's heart saith there's no God,
they are corrupt each one :

Abominable sin they do,
that doth good there is none.

2 God from the heavens looked down,
on sons of men to see.

If any that doth understand,
that seeketh God there be.

3 They altogether filthy are,
each one is backward gone :

There is not any that doth good,
no, not so much as one.

4 The workers of iniquity,
have they no knowledge all ?

Who eat my people, ev'n as bread,
on God they do not call.

5 They greatly fear'd where no fear was :
'gainst thee in camp that lies,

His bones God scatter'd, and them sham'd,
for God doth them despise.

6 O who is he that graciously
to Isra'l will fulfil

His manifold salvations
from out of Sion hill.

When God his People shall return,
that have been captive led,

Then Jacob shall therein rejoyce,
and Isra'l shall be glad.

P S A L. LIV.

To the chief Musician on Neginoth, Maschil, a Psalm of David, when the Ziphims came & said to Saul, Doth not David bide himself with us ?

SAve thou me by thy name, O God,
and judge me by thy pow'r.

2 God hear my pray'r hark to the words
that from my mouth I pour. 3 For

3 For strangers up against me rise,
and who oppress me sore,
Pursue my soul; the mighty God
they set not them before.

Selah

4 Lo God's mine help, the Lord's with them
that do my soul sustain.

5 He to my foe shall ill reward :
them in thy truth restrain.

6 I will unto thee sacrifice
with voluntariness :

I will thy name confess, O Lord,
because that good it is.

7 For he hath me delivered
out of all miseries :

And it's desire mine eye hath seen
upon mine enemies.

P S A L. LV. *To the chief Musician of
Neginoth, Maschil, a Psalm of David.*

O God do thou give ear unto
my supplication :

And hide not thou thy self away
from my petition.

2 O be attentive unto me,
and answer me return ;

1 in my meditation
do make a noise and mourn.

3 By reason of the en'mies voices;
and vile one that that oppress :
For wickedness on me they cast,
and me in wrath detest.

4 Mine heart in me is pained sore,
death's terrours me surprise :

5 Trembling and fear doth on me come,
and horror on me seize.

6 Then did I say, O who to me
wings of a dove will give ?

That I might fly away, and might
in quiet dwelling live.

7 Lo

- 7 Lo then far off I wander would,
and in the desert stay. Selah.
8 Soon from the storm and wind I would
and tempest 'scape away.

[2]

- 9 O Lord on them destruction bring,
do thou their tongues divide :
For strife and violence I within
the city have espi'd.
10 About it on the walls thereof
they walk both night and day :
Mischief also and sorrow do
in midst of it stay.
11 In midst thereof there's wickedness,
deceit doth there abide :
Likewise out of the streets thereof
guile turneth not aside.
12 For 'twas no foe reproached me,
I could it then abide :
Nor did my hater vaunt o'er me,
from him I could me hide.
13 But thou it was, the man that wert
my well esteemed peer :
Which wast to me my special guide,
and mine acquaintance near.
14 We did together counsel take
in sweet society :
And we did walk into the house
of God in company.
15 Let Death seize on them, and let them
sink down quick into hell :
For wickedness among them is,
in places where they dwell.
[3]
16 But as for me I'll call on God,
and me the Lord save shall,
17 At ev'ning, morn, and noon I'll pray,
and I aloud will call :

And he also will hear my voice.

18 Who hath my soul set free
In peace from war that was 'gainst me:
for many were with me.

19 God shall both hear and them afflict
who doth of old abide; Selah.

Because that they no changes have,
God's fear they laid aside.

20 'Gainst such as be at peace with him
he hath put forth his hand;
He also hath the covenant
which he had made profan'd.

21 Whilst war was in his heart, more smooth
than butter were his words:
His words more soft than any oyl,
but yet they were drawn swords.

22 Thy burden on Jehovah cast,
and he support thee shall:
He will not give the righteous man
to be remov'd at all.

23 Thou God, shall bring them down to hell
the men of blood who be
And guile, shall not live half their days,
but I will trust in thee.

P S A L. LVI.

*To the chief Musician upon Jonath, Elem,
Rechokim, Michtam, of David, when the
Philistines took him in Gath.*

O God upon me mercy have
for man would swallow me:
He fights against me all the day,
oppress me sore doth he.

2 Throughout the day mine enemies
to swallow me devise
Who fight against me, O most high,
they many are likewise.

- 3 I'll put my trust in thee always,
when as I am afraid,
And I in God his word will praise,
In God my trust is staid.
- 4 For nothing be afraid I will,
that flesh can do to me.
- 5 All day they wrest my words for ill:
'gainst me their thoughts all be.
- 6 Themselves together they combine,
themselves they closely hide :
Because they watch this soul of mine,
into my steps they pry'd.
- 7 What shall they thus escape away
by their unrighteousness ?
O God in wrath without delay
the people down depress.
- 8 Of all my wandrings to and fro
thou hast the reck'ning took :
My tears thy bottle put into,
are they not in thy book ?
- 9 Then shall my enemies turn back,
when I do cry to thee ;
This I know in assured wise
that God will be for me.
- 10 In God I'll praise the word, the word
praise in the Lord I will.
- 11 In God I'll trust, nor be afraid
what man can do me ill.
- 12 O God upon me are thy vows ;
I'll render praise to thee.
- 13 Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty.

And wilt not thou also my feet
from falling set them free ?
That I 'fore God may walk i'th' light
of them that living be.

P S A L. LVII.

*To the chief Musician, Alaschith Mich-
tam of David, when he fled from Saul
in the cave.*

- O God to me be mercifu',
be merciful to me :
Because my soul for shelter safe
betakes it self to thee.
Yea in the shadow of thy wings
my refuge I have plac'd,
Until these sore calamities
shall quite be over-past.
- 2 To God most high I cry : the God
that doth for me perform.
- 3 He will from heaven send and save
me from the spiteful scorn
Of him that would with greedy haste
me swallow utterly ;
God will send forth his mercy kind,
likewise his verity.
- 4 My soul amongst the lions is :
I fire brands lie among ;
Mens sons whose teeth are spears and darts
and as sharp swords their tongue.
- 5 Above the heavens high do thou
exalt thy self O God :
- O Let thy glory be extoll'd
o'er all the earth abroad.
- 6 They for my steps prepar'd a net,
my soul is bowed down ;
They dig'd a pit for me but they
in midst thereof are thrown.
- 7 My heart prepared is O God,
my heart prepared is :
- 8 Sing will I and sing praise with psalms,
up, O my glory, rise.

Selah.

Awake

Awake both psaltery and harp,
 my self I'll early wake :
 9 Among the people, Lord to thee
 I will confession make :
 Among the nations I'll thee praise
 10 For thy benignity
 Is great to heaven, thy truth likewise
 doth reach the cloudy sky.

11 Above the heavens high do thou
 exalt thy self O God :
 O let thy glory be extoll'd
 o'er all the earth abroad.
 P S A L. LVIII. *To the chief Musician,*
Altafeth, Michtam of David.

DO ye, O congregation,
 speak righteousness indeed ?
 In judgment do ye sons of men
 with uprightness proceed ?
 2 Ye you injurious wickedness
 in heart will working be :
 The weight of your hands violence
 weigh out i'th' land do ye.
 3 The wicked are estranged from
 the womb, they go astray,
 And even from the belly they
 their falshood do display.
 4 Ev'n like a serpents poison is
 the poison that they bear ;
 They are like as the adder deaf
 that stoppeth up her ear.
 5 Who will not hearken to the voice
 of such as charmers are ;
 Although the charmer in his charms
 none of his cunning spare.
 6 Within their mouth do thou their teeth
 break out, O God most strong :
 Do thou, O Lord, the mighty teeth
 break of the lions young.

- 7 As waters let them melt away,
continually that flee :
And when he bends his shafts, let them,
as cut asunder be.
- 8 As melts a snail, let ev'ry one
of them away so run :
Like womens timeless birth, that they
may never see the sun.
- 9 Before your pots can feel the thorns
so shall he them surprise,
As with a whirlwind ; both alive
and in most wrathful wise.
- 10 The righteous shall rejoyce when as
he doth the vengeance see :
He shall his feet wash in the blood
of them that wicked be.
- 11 So men shall say assuredly,
there's for the righteous fruit :
Sure there's a God that in the earth
doth judgment execute.

P S A L. LIX.

*To the chief Musician, Altschilth, Michtam
of David, when Saul sent, and they watch-
ed the house to kill him.*

MY God from them deliver me,
that are mine enemies :
Set thou me up on high from them
that up against me rise.

2 From them that painful wickedness
do work, deliver me ;
And be to me a Saviour
from such as bloody be.

3 For lo, they for my soul lay wait :
the mighty men combine
'Gainst me, not for my trespass, Lord,
nor any sin of mine.

4 With-

4 Without iniquity in me,
they run and ready make
Themselves : do thou behold, also
unto my help awake.

5 Lord God of hosts : thou Israel's God
to visit rise therefore,
All heathens ; who sin wickedly
to them shew grace no more. Selah.

6 At ev'ning back they do return,
they utter such a sound
As doth a doz, and so they go
about the city round :

7 Behold they belch out with their mouths
within their lips are swords ;
For who is he that doth us hear ?
these are their very words.

8 But thou, O Lord, wilt laugh at them ;
and all the heathen mock.

9 And for his strength I'll wait on thee,
because God is my rock.

[2]

10 The God of my benignity,
with good prevent shall me ;
God shall give me upon my foes
my full desire to see.

11 Them slay not lest my folk forget ;
but scatter them apart

By thy strong pow'r ; and bring them down
our shield and Lord who art.

12 For their mouths sin and their lips words
and in their pride them take ;
And for their cursing and their lies,
which in their speech they make.

13 Consume thou them, in wrath consume,
and let them be no more :

So they that God in Jacob rules,
shall know the earth all o'er. Selah.

14 And

- 14 And they at evening shall return,
noise as a dog shall make :
And so about the city round,
a compass they shall take.
- 15 And they shall wander up and down
to seek what they may get,
And if they be not satisfy'd,
then shall they grudge therent.
- 16 But I will sing thy pow'r and shout,
thy kindness in the morn :
For thou my tow'r and refuge art,
when as I am forlorn.
- 17 A psalm of praise I will sing forth,
O thou my strength to thee :
For God is mine high tower, the God
of mercy mine is he.

P S A L. LX.

*To the chief Musician, upon Shushan Eduth,
Michtam of David, to teach ; when he strove
with Aram Naharaim, and with Aram Zo-
bah, when Joab returned and smote of Edom
in the valley of Salt twelve thousand.*

- O God thou hast rejected us
and scatter'd us abroad :
Thou hast displeased been with us,
return to us, O God.
- 2 The land to tremble thou hast caus'd,
thou it asunder break :
Do thou the breaches of it heal,
for it doth moving shake,
- 3 Thou hast thy people caus'd to see
things that are hard to bear :
And thou hast caused them to drink
the wine of trembling fear.
- 4 But thou bestow'd hast on them,
a banner who thee fear ;
That it on high before the truth
displayed may appear.

Selah.
5 That

- 5 That those that thy beloved are
may be deliver'd free:
O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.
- 6 God in his holiness hath spoke,
therein rejoyce I still;
Shechem divide, and more the vale
of Succoth out I will.
- 7 To me doth Gilead appertain,
Manassh mine besides;
Ephraim the strength is of my head,
Judah my law prescribes.
- 8 Moab my washpot is, I will
o'er Edom cast my shoe;
O Palestine, because of me,
be thou triumphant too.
- 9 O who is it that will me bring
into the city strong?
And into Edom who is he
that will me lead along?
- 10 Is it not thou, O God, who did
us cast away thee fro;
And thou, O God, who wouldest not
forth with our Armies go?
- 11 From trouble give unto us help,
for help of man is vain;
Through God we'll do great acts, he shall
our foes tread with disdain.
- P S A L. LXI. *To the chief Musician upon
Neginoth, A Psalm of David.*
- G**ive ear, O God unto my cry,
unto my pray'r attend,
2 When my heart is oppress'd, to thee
cry will I from earth's end.
Lead thou me up into the rock.
that higher is than I.
- 3 For thou my shelter and strong fort
hast been from sh' enemy.

4 Within thy tabernacle I
for ever will abide ;
Within the covert of thy wings
I'll seek my self to hide. Selah.
5 For thou O God hast heard the vows
that I to thee have past :
The heritage to them that fear,
thy name thou given hast.

6 Unto the king his days, there shall
be added days by thee ;
His years as generation
and generation be.

7 In presence of the mighty God
he shall abide for aye :
Benignity and truth prepare,
that him preserve they may.

8 So then will I for evermore
unto thy name sing praise ;
That I the vows that I have made
perform may all my days.

P S A L. LXII. *To the chief Musician, to
Jeduthun, A Psalm of David.*

TRuly my waiting soul relies
in silence God upon :
Because from him there doth arise
all my salvation.

2 He only is my rock and he
salvation is to me ;
And he is my defence that I
mov'd greatly shall not be.

3 How long against a man will ye
plot mischief ? you shall fall ;
And as a tottering fence you be,
and like a bowing wall.

4 His excellence yet to suppress
they counsel do impart,
They lies do love, with mouth they bless,
but curse within their heart. Selah.
5 My

- 5 My soul wait thou on God and let
my hopes on him abide,
6 My rock and safety he alone,
my tow'r, I shall not slide.
7 On God doth my salvation
and glory make abode.
The rock of my munition,
my refuge is in God.
8 Ye people upon him, O see
you put your trust alway :
Pour out your hearts before him ye ;
God is our hopeful stay.
9 Sure base mens sons are vanity,
and high mens sons a lie ;
When joyntly they in ballance lie ;
more light than vanity.
10 In robb'ry be not vain, nor yet
trust in oppression ;
If wealth increase, yet do not set
your hearts delight thereon.
11 Once spoken hath the God of might
this word once and again
I plainly heard, that powerful might
doth unto God pertain.
12 Also to thee benignity
O Lord doth appertain :
For even as his work shall be
thou rendrest man again.

P S A L. LXIII.

A Psalm of David when he was in the wilderness of Judah.

O God thou art my God, I will
betime for thee inquire ;
My soul doth thirst for thee, thee still
my flesh doth much desire,

I'th'

I'th' land whereas no waters be,
that thirsty is and dry:

2 As in thine house I saw to see
thy strength and majesty.

3 Because thy loving kindness more
in goodness doth excell,
Than life it self; my lips therefore
thy praises forth shall tell.

4 Thus I'll thee bless continually
whilst that alive I am;
And I these hands of mine on high
will lift up in thy name.

5 So as with marrow and with fat
my soul shall filled be;
With joyful lips my mouth also
shall render praise to thee.

6 When thee I to remembrance call
as on my bed I lie;
In watches of the night withal
when on thee muse do I.

7 Because thou art my help I will
rejoyce in thy wings shade.

8 My soul cleaves close unto thee still;
thy right hand hath me fast.

9 But they that seek my soul to waste,
down under earth shall go.

10 Slain by the sword, they shall be cast
a portion foxes to.

11 Yet shall the king in God rejoyce,
all they that by him swear
Shall likewise glory; but their mouth
be stop'd that lies declare.

P S A L. LXIV.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

O God when I my prayer make
my voice then do thou hear;
Also do thou preserve my life
safe from th' enemies fear.

2 From

From secret plots of wicked men :
hide me in secrecy
From th' insurrection of all them
that work iniquity.

Who have their tongue so sharply whet
as if it were a sword,
And bend their bows to shoot their shafts
a very bitter word.

That they in secrecy may shoot
the perfect Man to hit;
They suddenly do shoot at him,
nor are afraid of it.

Themselves they in a matter ill
encourage, how they may
lay snares in secret; 'tis their talk
who shall them see; they say.

They do search out iniquity,
a search exact they keep;
The inward thought of every man
and heart is also deep.

But God shall shoot at them a shaft;
their wound be sudden shall.
So as they shall their own tongues make
upon themselves to fall;
All that them see away shall flee,
9 All men shall fear and tell
The works of God: for of his deed
they shall consider well.

• The just shall in the Lord be glad
and trust in him he shall:
And they that upright are in heart,
in him shall glory all.

P S A L M. LXV. *To the chief Musicians,
A Psalm and Song of David.*

Silence to thee; the praise O God,
in Sion paid shall be.

The vow to thee. Who hearest prayers
all shall come to thee. E 3

- 3 Works of iniquity prevail
against me sore do they ;
But as for our transgressions
thou shalt them purge away.
- 4 O blessed is the man of whom
thou thy free choice dost make :
And that he may dwell in thy courts,
him near to thee dost take :
For with the good things of thy house
be satisfy'd shall we ;
And with the holy things likewise
that in thy temple be.
- 5 In righteousness thou by the things
that dreadfully are done,
Wilt answer give to us, O God
of our Salvation :
On whom the ends of all the earth
do confidently stay ;
And likewise they that are remov'd
far off upon the sea.
- 6 He girt with might, doth by his stren-
gth fix mountains : he doth swage
7 The noise of seas, noise of their waves
also the peoples rage.
- [2]
- 8 Who in the utmost parts do dwell,
they at thy tokens quake :
The morns out-goings, and the nights
thou to rejoyce dost make.
- 9 Thou visit'st th' earth and water'st it
with God's flood-water fill'd :
Thou mak'st it rich, then corn prepa-
re when so thou hast it till'd.
- 10 Her ridges richly water'st thou
her furrows thou sett'st fast :
With show'rs thou mak'st it soft to
her springing blest thou hast.

11 Thou with thy goodness dost the year
adorn as with a crown,
Also the paths where thou dost tread
they fatness do drop down.

12 On pastures of the wilderness
they dropping do distill :
And girt with joy on ev'ry side
is ev'ry little hill.

13 The pastures cloathed are with flocks
corn over-covering
The valleys is ; so that for joy
they shout, and also sing.

P S A L. LXVI.

To the chief Musician, A Song or Psalm

○ All the earth unto the Lord
a noise triumphant raise.

2 Sing forth the honour of his name,
make glorious his praise.

3 How dreadful in thy works art thou ?
thus unto, God say ye :

Through greatness of thy might, thy foes
shall yield themselves to thee.

4 All they to thee shall bow themselves
that dwell upon the earth :

And sing unto thee, they shall sing
unto thy name with mirth. *Selah.*

5 Come hither and the works of God
which he hath wrought ○ see ;

In doing to the sons of men
how terrible is he ?

6 He did the sea to dry land turn,
a way thereby they had

On foot to pass the river through,
there we in him were glad.

7 He ruleth by his pow'r for aye,
his eyes the nations spy :

Let not those that rebellious are
lift up themselves on high.

Selah.

8 Ye

- 8 Ye people bleſs our God, and make
his praifes voice be heard.
- 9 Which holds our ſoul in life, and he
lets not our feet be ſtirr'd
- 10 For God thou haſt us prov'd thou haſt
us try'd, as ſilver's try'd.
- 11 Into the net brought us thou haſt,
on our loins ſtraitneſs ty'd.
- 12 Men o're our heads thou mad'ſt to ride
through fire and water paſs
Did we; but us thou broughtſt into
a place that wealthy was.
- 13 With offering I'll go to thy Houſe,
my vows I'll pay to thee:
- 14 Which my lips utter'd, and mouth ſpeaks
when trouble was on me.
- 15 Burnt offering I will offer thee
that full of fatneſs are,
Of rams the incenſe, bullocks too
with goats I will prepare. Selah.
- 16 Come hither hearken unto me,
all ye that God do fear;
And what he hath done for my ſoul
to you I will declare.
- 17 With mouth I cry'd to him, and with
my tongue extoll'd was he.
- 18 If in my heart I ſin regard,
the Lord will not hear me.
- 19 But now aſſuredly God hath
vouchſafed me to hear:
He to my ſuplications voice
did give attentive ear.
- 20 O bleſſed be the mighty God,
becauſe my pray'r hath he
Not turn'd away; nor yet his own
omnignity from me.

P S A L. LXVII. *To the chief Musician, on Neginoth. A Psalm or Song.*

GOD gracious be to us, and give
his blessing us unto :
Let him upon us make to shine
his countenance also. Selah,
2 That there may be the knowledge of
thy way the earth upon ;
And also of thy saving health
in every nation.
3 O God let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
4 O let the Nations rejoyce,
and glad O let them be.
For judgment thou with righteousness
shall give thy folk unto ;
The nations that are on the earth,
thou shalt them lead also.
5 O God, let thee the people praise,
let people all praise thee.
6 Her fruit abundant by the earth
shall then forth yielded be.
7 God ev'n our own God shall us bless,
God bless us surely shall :
And of the earth the utmost coasts
they shall him reverence all.

P S A L. LXVIII.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm or Song
of David.*

LET God arise, his enemies
let them dispersed be ;
Let them also that do him hate,
away before him flee.
2 Like as the smok away is driv'n,
so drive thou them away :
As wax at fire melts, wicked so
let in God's sight decay,

3 But let the righteous ones be glad,
O let them joyful be ;
Before God's face let them also
rejoyce exceedingly.

4 To God sing to his name sing praise
that riding on the skies
Exalt ye him by his name J A H ;
before him joy likewise.

5 A father of the fatherless,
and of the widows case
God is a judge and that within
his holy dwelling place.

6 God seats in house the desolate :
those that in chains are bound
He frees but those that rebels are
dwell in a barren ground.

[2]

7 O God, when as thou didst go forth
in presents of thy folk :
When through the pefart wilderness
in marching thou didst walk. Selah.

8 The earth did at God's presence shake,
from heav'n the drops down fell ;
Sinai it self did move before
the God of Israel.

9 O God, that on thy heritage
did send a plenteous rain :
Whereby when as it weary was
thou it confirm't again.

10 Thy congregation dwelt therein ;
thou didst O God prepare
Of thy benignity for them
that poor afflicted are.

11 The Lord the word gave, great's their troop
that have it published.

12 She that at home staid parts the spoil
when kings of hosts fled, fled.

13 Tho'

13 Tho' you have lain among the pots,
like doves wings be shall ye,
With silver deck'd her feathers too
with yellow gold that be.

14 When there th' Almighty scatter'd kings
'twas white as Salmons snow.

15 God's hill like Bashan hill, high hill
like Bashan hill unto.

16 Why do ye leap, ye lofty hills ?
this is the very hill

In which God loves to dwell, the Lord
dwell in it ever will.

[3]

17 God's chariots twice ten thousand fold
thousands of angels be :

With them as in his holy place,
on Sinai's mount is he.

18 Thou didst ascend on high, thou led'st
captivity captive ;

For men, yea for rebellious ones
thou diddest gifts receive.

19 That God the Lord might dwell with them
who daily doth us load

With benefits, the Lord be blest,
ev'n our salvations God.

Selah

20 The God he of salvation is,
that is our God most strong ;

And to the Lord Jehovah doth
issues from death belong.

21 But God shall wound the en'mies head
the hairy head also

Of him that in his trespasses
on forward still doth go.

[4]

22 The Lord said I'll bring back again.
again from Bashan hill :

My people from the depths of seas
bring back again I will.

E 4

23 That

23 That thou may'st dip thy foot in blood
thy dogs their tongue likewise
May be imbrued in the same
blood of thine enemies.

24 They have thy goings seen, O God,
thy goings in progress :
Ev'n of my God, my king within
his place of holiness.

25 Before them did the singers go,
then they that play to song :
The damsels that on timbrels play,
were them the midst among.

26 Within the congregation
bless God in humble wise :
Ev'n bless the Lord, who from the spring
of Isra'l do arise.

27 There's little Benjamin their chief,
there Judah's lords, and there
Their council, lords of Zebulun
and Naphtali there were.

28 The strength thou hast, ev'n by thy Go
the same commanded was :
Confirm, O God, the things which thou
for us hast brought to pass.

[5]

29 For thy house at Jerusalem
kings shall bring gifts to thee.

30 Rebuke the troops of spearmen, troop
of bulls that mighty be :

With peoples calves, and him that dogh
with silver pieces bow :

The people that themselves delight
in war, O scatter thou.

31 From Egypt there shall princes come,
and th' Ethiopians land
Shall speedily unto the Lord
reach her out-stretched hand.

32 Earth

- 32 Earth's kingdoms sing ye unto God,
unto the Lord sing praise. Seiah:
33 To him that rides on heav'ns of heav'ns
that were of ancient days.

Lo he his voice a strong voice gives;
34 To God ascribe you might,
His excellence o're Israel is,
his strength is in the height.
35 Thou God art from thy temple dread,
the God of Isr'el he,
Give strength, and to his people pow'r,
O let God blessed be.

P S A L. LXIX *To the chief Musician,
upon Shushannim, A Psalm of David.*

- T**He waters in unto my soul,
are come, O God me save,
2 I am in muddy deep sunk down,
where I no standing have;
Into deep waters I am come,
where floods me overflow.
3 I of my crying weary am,
my throat is dried so.
Mine eyes fail, for my God I wait.
4 They that have hated me
Without a cause, than mine head's hairs
they more in number be;
Also mine enemies wrongfully
they are that would me slay,
They mighty are; then I restor'd
what I took not away.
5 O God thou know'st my foolishness,
my sin's not hid from thee.
6 Who wait on thee, Lord God of hosts;
let not be sham'd for me.
O never suffer them who do
for thee inquiry make,
O God, of Israel to be.
confounded for my sake.

[2]

7 By reason that I for thy sake,
reproach have suffered,
Confusion my countenance
hath over covered.

8 I as a stranger am become
my brethren ev'n unto.
Unto my mothers children I
an alien am also.

9 For of the house the fervent zeal
hath quite up eaten me :
And on me their reproaches fell
that have reproached thee.

10 In fasts I wept, and spent my soul ;
this was reproach to me.

11 And I my garment sackcloth made,
yet must their proverb be.

12 They that do sit within the gate,
against me speak they do :
Unto the drinkers of strong drink
I was a song also

13 But I in an accepted time
to thee, Lord, make my pray'r :
O God me in thy saving truth,
and in much mercy hear.

[3]

14 Deliver me out of the mire,
and me from sinking keep :
Let me be free'd mine haters from,
and out of waters deep :

15 O'erslow me let not water floods,
nor me let swallow up
The deep, and let not thou the pit
her mouth upon me shut.

16 Jehovah, hear thou me, for good
is thy benignity :
After thy mercies multitude
O turn thy face to me.

17 And

17 And from thy servant hide not thou
thy countenance away,
Because that I in trouble am,
hear me without delay.

18 O draw thou nigh unto my soul,
redeem thou it likewise :

Deliver me because of them
that are mine enemies

19 Thou my reproach hast known, also
my shame and my disgrace ;

Mine adversaries every one,
they are before thy face.

[4]

20 Reproach mine heart hath broke, I griev'd.

I sought some me to moan,
But none there was ; and sought for some
to comfort but found none

21 Instead moreover of my meat
they gave unto me gall :

They gave me vinegar to drink,
to quench my thirst withal.

22 Their table let before their face
to them become a snare ;

And let it be a trap which should
have been for their welfare.

23 Their eyes let darkned be likewise,
that they may never see ;

With trembling also make their loins,
to shake continually.

24 Pour out thine ire on them, let seize,
on them thine anger fell.

25 Their palace let be desolate,
none in their tents let dwell,

26 Because they do him persecute
on whom thy stroke is found :

Also they talk unto the grief
of them whom thou dost wound.

27 Do thou to their iniquity
iniquity more add;

Into thy righteousness for them,
let entrance none be had.

28 Cut of the book of living ones

O do thou them forth blot;

And them amongst that righteous are
be written let them not.

[5]

29 But I O God, am poor and sad;
let thy health lift me high.

30 With Songs I'll praise the name of God,
with thanks him magnifie.

31 Unto Jehovah this also
shall be more pleasing far,

Then any ox or bullock young
that horn'd and hoofed are.

32 This thing when as they shall behold
then shall be glad the meek;

Also your heart shall ever live,
that after God do seek.

33 Because the Lord the poor doth hear,
nor's pris'ners doth despise.

34 Let heav'n, earth, seas him praise, and all
that move therein likewise.

35 For God will Judahs cities build
and Sion he will save;

That they may dwell therein and may
it in possession have.

36 And of his servants then the seed
inherit shall the same:

Also therein inhabit shall
they that do love his name.

PSAL LXX. *To the chief Musician, a Psalm
of David, to bring to Remembrance.*

O God to rescue me;

Lord to mine help make haste

3 Who seek my soul a sham'd let be,

and let them be abash'd, Turn'd

Turn'd back and sham'd be they
that in my hurt delight,
3 Turn'd back be they, ha, ha, that say,
their shame for to requite.

4 Let those that seek thee all
be glad and joy in thee;
Who love thy health, say still they shall
God magnified be.

5 But poor and needy I,
haste God to me, I pray,
Thou art my help and liberty;
O Lord do not delay.

P S A L. LXXI.

JEhovah, I for safety do
betake my self to thee,
Confusion to be put unto
O never suffer me.

2 Me rescue in thy righteousness,
let me deliv'rance have;
O bow thou down thine ear to me,
also do thou me save.

3 Be thou my habitation fast,
where I may still resort:
Thou me to save commanded hast,
for thou'rt my rock and fort.

4 My God, from wicked's hand me free,
from fierce hand and unjust.

5 Because thou Lord God art my hope,
and from my youth my trust.

6 Up from the womb thou didst me stay;
thou didst deliver me,
Out of my mothers bowels: aye
my praise shall be of thee.

[2]

7 To many I a wonder am,
but thou my refuge strong.

8 Let with thy praise my mouth be fill'd,
and honour all day long. 9 Unto

- 9 Unto the time of elder age,
O cast me not away :
And do thou not abandon me
when my strength doth decay.
- 10 For they that be mine enemies,
those men against me speak.
Who for my soul lay wait likewise,
together counsel take.
- 11 They say that God hath quite foregone,
now persecute him ye ;
And apprehend ye him, for none
there is to set him free.
- 12 O God from me depart not far,
my God to help me haste.
- 13 Who my souls adversaries are,
O let them be abash'd.
Yea, let them quite consumed be,
let them be cover'd eke
With foul disgrace and infamy,
that for my hurt do seek.

[3]

- 14 Howbeit I will patience still
on thee will waiting be ;
And more and more yet add I will
to all the praise of thee.
- 15 My mouth shall forth thy righteousness
and thy salvation show
From day to day, for of the same
no numbers do I know.
- 16 I in the strength of God the Lord
will still along go on :
I will thy righteousness record,
yea even thine alone.
- 17 From my youth up, O mighty God,
thou hast instructed me.
I hitherto have shew'd abroad
the wonders wrought by thee.

18 And now also when I am old,
and hoary hair'd O God,
For sake me not till I have told
thy mighty pow'r abroad
Unto this generation,
and unto ev'ry one
That shall hereafter be to come,
thy strong dominion.

19 Also thy righteousness O God,
is high exceedingly.
Great are the things that thou hast wrought;
O God, who's like to thee?

[4]

20 Thou who hast caused me to see
affliction great and sore,
Shalt turn and quicken me, and me
from depths of th' earth restore.
21 Thou shalt my greatness multiply
and comfort me always.

22 Also with tuned psaltery
I will shew forth thy praise.

O thou my God sing forth will I
to thee my harp upon :
Thy faithfulness and verity
O Isra'ls holy one.

23 My lips rejoyce with shouting shall
when I to thee shall sing.
My soul which freely thou from thrall
to liberty didst bring.

24 Likewise my tongue shall forth declare
thy justice all day long :
Because that they confounded are,
and sham'd that seek my wrong.

P S A L. LXXII. A Psalm for Solomon.

O God thy judgments give the king ;
Thy justice likewise to his son.
2 Just judgment he thy folk shall bring,
And to thy poor see judgment done.

3 The

2 The mountains shall abundantly
Unto the people bring forth peace ;
The little hills accordingly
By executing righteousness.

4 Poor of the people judge he shall,
And children of the needy save ;
He shall to pieces break ev'n all,
Them that with fraud oppress'd have.

5 They shall thee fear while sun and moon
Endure, through generations all.

6 Like rain on mown grass he shall come,
As show'rs on earth distilling fall.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
And store of peace till no moon be.

8 And from the seas unto the seas,
From flood to lands end reign shall he.

9 They that dwell in the wilderness
Themselves before him bow they must ;
And they who are his enemies
They verily shall lick the dust.

[2]

10 Upon him presents shall bestow
Of tarshish and the Isles the kings ;
Sheba's, and Seba's kings also
Shall unto him give offerings.

11 Yea unto him all kings shall fall,
And serve him ev'ry nation.

12 For needy crying save he shall,
The poor an helper that hath none.

13 The poor and needy spare shall he,
The souls eke of the needy save.

14 Their souls from fraud and wrong set free
By him shall they redemption have ;
Their blood shall be in his eyes dear.

15 And he shall live, and Sheba's gold
They shall him give ; still by him pray'r
Shall be, and daily be extoll'd.

16 Of corn an handful shall be there
 P'ch' land the mountains tops upon ;
 Whose fruit in shaking shall appear
 Like as the trees of Lebanon :

And who are of the city they
 Like grass on earth shall flourish all.

17 His name it shall endure for aye
 As long as sun continue shall.

Ev'n so his name continue shall :
 And men in him themselves shall bless ;
 And of the world the nations all
 Shall him the blessed one profess.

18 O let Jehovah blessed be,
 The God, the God of Israel,
 For by himself alone doth he
 Work things that wondrous are to tell.

19 And blessed be his glorious name
 For ever, let the earth fill'd be.

Full with the glory of the same,
 Amen, also Amen say we.

For Common Tunes.

ANd aye be blest his glorious name
 let all the earth fill'd be
 Likewise with glory of the same,
 Amen, Amen say we.

The third BOOK of PSALMS.

PSAL. LXXIII. A Psalm of Asaph.

Sure God is good to Israel,
 Ev'n to the clean in heart.

2 But yet my feet had almost slip't,
 my steps did well nigh start.

3 For at the fools I envious was,
 to see lewd men in peace.

4 For without bands thro' death they pass
 their strength doth nothing cease.

5 Like

- 5 Like other mean men they are not
in toilsome misery :
Nor stricken with like plagues are they,
as other mortals be.
- 6 Pride therefore like a chain doth fence
them on each side about ;
And like a garment violence
doth cover them throughout.
- 7 Out of the fulness of their fat
extended are their eyes :
They do enjoy more prosperous state
than what their hearts devise,
- 8 Corrupt they are, and wickedly,
speak guile ; they proudly talk.
- 9 Their mouth the heavens doth defy,
their tongue thro' th' earth doth walk.

[2]

- 10 Therefore his people hitherto
do turn themselves about ;
And waters of their cup o'erflow,
that are to them wrung out.
- 11 And they have said, how can it be
that God this thing should know ?
Is there in him that is most high
hereof the knowledge too ?
- 12 Behold th' ungodly men are these,
yet have tranquility :
They do within the world increase,
in rich ability.
- 13 Sure I have cleans'd my heart in vain,
hands wash'd in innocence.
- 14 For ev'ry day I plagu'd have been,
each morn with chastisements.
- 15 If I should say that I will make
this declaration :
Lo of thy sons I should offend
the generation.

16 When as I thought this thing to know
it was too hard for me :

17 Till I did to Gods temple go,
where I their end did see,

[3]

18 Surely in places slippery
these men thou placed hast ;

To desolation suddenly
thou dost them also cast.

19 As in a moment how are they
brought to destruction ?

And how are they consum'd away
with sad confusion ?

20 Like to a dream when as a man
awaking doth arise ;

When thou awak'st their image then
O Lord thou shalt despise.

21 My heart with grief was' leaven'd so
prick'd were my reins in me.

22 So foolish I, and did not know,
like as a beast with thee.

[4]

23 Nevertheless continually
before thee I do stand ?

Thou hast upheld me stedfastly,
also by my right hand.

24 Thou with thy prudent counsel shall
direction to me give ;

Up afterward also thou shalt
to glory me receive.

25 In heav'n above, but thee alone,
who is it that I have ?

And there is nothing th' earth upon
besides thee that I crave,

26 This flesh of mine also my heart,
do utterly fall me :

The mighty God he is my part
and strength of heart ay's he.

27 For lo, they that are far from thee
shall utterly decay,

All that a whoring go from thee
thou shalt consume away.

28 But as for me it's good that I
near unto God repair.

I do on God the Lord rely,
thy works all to declare

P S A L. LXXIV. *Maschil of Asaph.*

○ God why hast thou cast us off?
thy rage why dost thou keep

For evermore thus smoking out
against thy pasture sheep?

2 Mind thou thy church thou bought'st of old,
ev'n thy possessions rod

Which thou redeem'st, this Sions mount,
wherein thou hast abode.

3 Unto the lasting ru'nous wastes,
lift up thy feet on high:

And that the foe hath ev'ly done
within thy sanct'ary,

4 Within the congregations
wherein thy people met,

Thine en'mies roar: their ensigns they
for tokens have up set.

5 The man that axes on thick trees
did lift up, had renown.

6 But now with ax and mauls at once
they beat its carv'd works down.

7 They fired have thy sanct'ary,
thy, name its dwelling place,

By casting down unto the ground,
they do profanely raise.

8 Let us together them destroy,
thus in their heart they said

God's synagogues throughout the land
all in the flames they-laid.

[2]

- 9 Our signs we see not, there's no more
a prophet us among:
Nor with us any to be found,
that understands how long.
10 How long yet shall th' oppressing foe
O mighty God, defame?
Thine enemy for evermore,
shall he blaspheme thy name?
11 Why dost thou hold thy hand? pluck from
thy bosom thy right hand.
12 God is my king of old, and works
salvation midst the land.
13 Thou didst by thine almighty pow'r
divide the very sea;
The dragons heads didst break also,
which in the waters be.
14 The heads of the leviathan
thou into pieces break;
To people that in deserts dwell
for meat thou didst him make.
15 Thou clav'st the fountain and the flood
thou dryst up floods of might
16 Thine is the day, and night is thine,
t'ou sun prepar'st, and light.
17 Of all the borders of the earth
foundation laidst thou fast:
The summer and the winter both
the same thou formed hast.
[3]
18 Remember this the en'my doth
reproachfully defame:
Jehovah, and the foolish folk
blasphemed have thy name.
19 O do not to the multitude
thy turtles soul give o're:
For ever do not thou forget
th' assembly of thy poor.

- 20 Unto thy cov'nant have respect :
for where dark places be
Throughout the earth, they filled are
with seats of cruelty.
- 21 O never let th' oppressed one
return away with shame.
O let the poor and needy one
give praise unto thy name.
- 22 Arise O God, plead thine own cause,
have thou in memory,
How day by day the foolish man
with scorn reproacheth thee.
- 23 Thine en'mies voice forget not thou
the tumult loud of those
Continually ascends on high
that rise thee to oppose.

P S A L. LXXV.

*To the chief Musician, Alaschith, A Psalm
or Song of Asaph.*

WE give thanks unto thee, O God :
we give thanks, and thy name
As-being-very-near-at-hand

- thy wonders do proclaim.
- 2 When I receive th' assembly shall,
judge uprightly I will.
- 3 The earth melts and its dwellers all :
I stay its pillars still.
- 4 I said unto the foolish ones,
deal not so foolishly :
Also unto the wicked ones,
lift not the horn on high.
- 5 Lift ye not up your horn on high ;
with stiffened neck speak not :
- 6 For from east, west, or wilderness,
promotion is not got.
- 7 But God is judge : one he sets up,
another down doth tread
- 8 For in the Lord's hand is a cup,
the wine is also red :

Of mixture full, he pours there out ;
but yet the wicked all
That are on earth, the dregs thereof
wring out and drink them shall.

9 But as concerning me, always
I will declare abroad :
And I will sing a Psalm of praise
to him that's Jacob's God.
10 Of men ungodly all the horns
also cut off will I ;
But of the righteous ones the horns
shall be exalted high.

P S A L. LXXVI.

*To the chief Musician on Neginoth, A Psalm
or Song of Asaph.*

I N Judah God is known, his name
is great in Israel.

2 In Salem also is his tent :
In Sion he doth dwell.
3 He arrows of the bow there brake,
shield, sword and battle too. Selah.
4 More bright and wondrous excellent
than mounts of prey art thou.

5 They that are stout of heart are spoil'd,
they slept their sleep out-right:
And none of them have found their hands
that were the men of might.

6 O thou that art of Jacob God,
at thy rebuke out-past,
The chariot and the horse also
to sleep of death are cast.

7 Thou even thou art to be fear'd,
O who is he therefore,
When once thou angry art, that can
thy presence stand before ?

8 Thou didst out from the heav'ns above
cause judgment to be heard:
The earth also in silence was
exceedingly afraid.

9 When

- 9 When as that God himself arose
his judgment to dispence,
Of all the meek ones of the earth
to be the safe defence. Selah.
- 10 Assuredly the wrath of man
shall praises to thee gain :
And the remainder of their wrath
the same thou shalt restrain
- 11 Vow to the Lord your God, and pay
all that about him are ;
And bring ye an oblation
to him that is our fear.
- 12 The spirit that in princes is
asunder cut shall he :
Unto the kings on earth that are
he shall most dreadful be.

P S A L. LXXVII. *To the chief Musician
to Jeduthun, A Psalm of Asaph.*

- M**Y voice was to the mighty God,
yea, cried out I have :
My voice was to the mighty God
an ear to me he gave.
- 2 In my distress I sought the Lord.
my sore ran in the night,
And ceased not ; my soul also
refused comfort quite.
- 3 I did remember God likewise
disquieted was I ;
I did complain, my spi't also
o'whelm'd was heavily. Selah.
- 4 Awaking thou dost hold mine eyes ;
I cannot speak for fears,
- 5 I have consider'd days of old.
of ancient times the years.

[2]

- 6 To my remembrance I do call
the song in night I had : I

I commun'd with my heart, also
strict search my spirit made.

7 For ever will the Lord cast off?
and pleas'd will he not be:

8 His tender mercy is it ceas'd
to perpetuity.

His promise doth it fail for aye?

9 What to be gracious
Hath God forgotten? and shut up
in wrath his bowels thus?

10 Then said I, this my weakness is,
yet to remembrance I,

Will call the years of the right hand
of him that is most high.

11 I will unto remembrance call
the actions of the Lord:

Thy wondrous works of ancient times
I surely will record.

12 I'll muse of all thy works likewise
and of thy doings talk.

13 Within the temple is the way,
O God where thou dost walk.

[3]

14 What God so great as our God is?
works wonderful that are

Thou God hast done; amongst the folk
thou dost thy strength declare.

15 Thy people thou from thraldom hast
with thy strong arm set free,

Of Jacob and of Joseph too
those that the children be.

Selah

16 Thee did the waters see O God,
thee did the waters see:

They were afraid, the deeps also
could not but troubled be.

17 With waters were the clouds pour'd forth
the skies a sound out sent:

Also thine arrows on each side
abroad dispersed went.

F

18

- 18 Thy thunders voice in heaven was;
thy lightnings they did make,
The world enlightned and the earth
did tremble and did shake.
- 19 Thy ways i'th' sea, thy paths and steps
unknown are in the deep.
- 20 By Moses and by Aarons hand,
thou led'st thy folk like sheep.

P S A L. LXXVIII. *Maschil of Asaph.*

- G**ive listening ear unto my law,
ye people that are mine:
Unto the sayings of my mouth
do you your ear encline.
- 2 My mouth I'll ope in parables,
I'll speak things hid of old:
- 3 Which we have heard and known, and which
our fathers have us told.
- 4 Them from their children we'll not hide
but shew the age to come,
The Lord his praise, his strength and works
of wonder he hath done.
- 5 In Jacob he a witness set,
a law in Israel
He gave, which he our fathers charg'd
they should their children tell.
- 6 That th' age to come, and children which
are to be born might know;
That they who should arise the same
might to their children show.
- 7 That they upon the mighty God
their confidence might set:
God's works and his commandments
might keep and not forget.
- 8 And might not like their Father's be
a cross, stiff race, a race
That set not right their hearts; not firm
with God their spirit was.

[2]

- 9 The armed sons of Ephraim,
that went out with their bow,
Did turn their back the day wherein
they did to battle go.
- 10 God's cov'nant they observed not
to walk in's law deny'd.
- 11 His works and wonders they forgot
that he to them prescrib'd.
- 12 He many wondrous things did work
before their father's eyes;
Within the land of Egypt seen,
in Zoan's field likewise.
- 13 Asunder he the sea did part,
and caus'd them through' to pass:
And he the waters made to stand,
that as an heap it was.
- 14 With clouds by day, with fire by night
15 He led them. Rocks he clave
In wilderness: as from great deeps
drink unto them he gave.
- 16 Ev'n from out of the stony rock
streams he did bring also
And caused water to run down
like as the rivers do.

[3]

- 17 Moreover they did add yet more
against him for to sin:
By their provoking the most high
the wilderness within.
- 18 Moreover they within their heart
by tempting God did try:
By asking earnestly for meat
their lusts to satisfy.
- 19 And speak against the mighty God:
Is God able (they said)
Within the desert wilderness
a table us to spread.

- 20 Lo, he the rock smote, waters thence
gush'd out and streams did flow:
Can he for's people flesh provide?
can he give bread also?
- 21 The Lord heard, he was wroth for this,
so kindled was a fire
'Gainst Jacob, and 'gainst Israel
there came up wrathful ire.
- 22 For they in God believed not,
nor in his health did hope.
- 23 Tho' from above he charg'd the clouds
and doors of heav'n set ope.
- 24 On them he manna rain'd to eat,
and gave them heaven's wheat.
- 25 Each man of them eat angels food;
to th' full he sent them meat.
- 26 I' th' heav'ns he made the east wind blow,
brought south wind by his pow'r.
- 27 He flesh on them like dust, wing'd fowls.
like sand of seas did show'r.
- 28 And in the midst of their camp,
he caus'd it to fall;
Ev'n round about on every side
their dwelling places all.
- 29 So they did eat, they filled were
abundantly also:
For that which was their own desire
he did on them bestow.

[4]

- 30 They from their lusting appetite
were not estrang'd at all:
But while their meat was in their mouth,
31 God's wrath did on them fall;
And slew their fat ones, and smote down
the choice of Isra'ls men.
- 32 Yet for all this they sinn'd, nor did
believe his wonders then.

- 33 Therefore in vanity the days
he of their life did spend;
And he their years brought hastily
unto a fearful end.
- 34 When he them slew then after him
they sought with their desire;
And they return'd and after God
they early did inquire.
- 35 Likewise that God was their strong rock
they call'd to memory.
And how that their redeemer was
the mighty God most high.
- 36 Yet with their mouth they flattered,
and to him their tongues ly'd.
- 37 For right their heart was not with him
nor did in's cov'nant bide.
- 38 But full of mercy he forgave
their sin, and 'stroy'd them not.
Yea, oft he turn'd his wrath aside:
nor rais'd a's anger hot.
- 39 For he recalled unto mind,
how that frail flesh they were;
And as it were a passing wind
that doth no more appear.
- [5]
- 40 How oft in desert vex'd they him,
and grief put him upon?
- 41 Yea, they did turn, tempt God, and did
flint Israel's holy one.
- 42 His hand they did not keep in mind,
nor on the day they thought
Wherein he from the enemy
for them deliv'rance wrought.
- 43 How he his signs miraculous
in Egypt wrought likewise:
And also in the field of Zoan
his fearful prodigies.

44 Also how he their rivers had
converted into blood ;
And so as that they could not drink
the waters of the flood.

45 Amongst them which did them devour,
he sent forth divers flies :

And to destroy them, them amongst
he sent the frogs likewise.

46 To th^e caterpillars he their fruit
gave, to th^e locusts their toil.

47 He did their vines destroy with hail,
with frost their fig-trees spoil.

[6]

48 Their cattle he deliver'd up
unto the hail also :

And he their herds of cattle gave
hot thunder-bolts unto.

49 He cast on them fierce ire and wrath
and indignation strong :

And sore distress by sending forth
ill angels them among.

50 He made away unto his wrath,
their soul he did not save

From death, but unto pestilence
their very lives he gave.

51 He within Egypt land also
the first-born all did smite ;

Those that within the tents of Ham
were chiefest of their might.

52 But like a flock of sheep he made
his people forth to go,

And in the desert like a flock
he guided them also.

53 In safety he them led likewise,
so that they did not fear :

But in the sea their enemies
he overwhelmed there.

54 The border of his holy place
 them thereunto he brought :
 Yea, even to his mountain which
 by his right hand he bought.
 55 For them he cast the heathen out,
 he did their lot divide
 By line, and Isra'l's tribes he made
 in their tents to abide.

[7]

56 Yet they did tempt and bitterly
 did grieve the God most high ;
 Also his testimonies they
 kept not attentively.
 57 But like their fathers back they turn'd
 and faithlesness did show.
 They turned were aside ev'n like
 unto a warping bow.
 58 For they to anger did provoke
 him with their places high :
 And with their graven images
 mov'd him to jealousy.
 59 God hearing this was wrath, and loath'd
 Isra'l with hatred great.
 60 So Shiloh's tent he left, the tent
 which he among men set.
 61 And he deliver'd up his strength
 into captivity ;
 Also into the en'mies hand
 his glorious majesty.
 62 To th' sword he gave his folk, and was
 wrath with his heritage.
 63 Their young men he devour'd, they maids
 none gave in marriage.
 64 Their priests fell by the sword likewise ;
 their widows did not weep.
 65 Then did the Lord arise as one
 awak'ned out of sleep :

Like as a strong man after wine
 66 Doth show. He also smote
 His foes behind ; so gave he them
 an everlasting blot

[8]

67 Then he did Josephs tent refuse,
 nor Ephraims tribe approv'd.
 68 But did the tribe of Judah chuse,
 mount Sion which he lov'd.
 69 His holy place he builded then
 like palaces on high :
 Like to the earth which he did set
 to perpetuity.

70 He of his servant David then
 did his election make ;
 And from the place of folding in
 the sheep he did him take.
 71 From following of the ewes with young
 he did him then advance
 His people Jacob for to feed,
 Isra'ls inheritance.

72 So he them fed according to
 his hearts integrity ;
 And by his skilfulness of hand
 them led accordingly.

P S A L. LXXIX. *A Psalm of Asaph.*

O God the heathen entred have
 thine heritage, desild

Thine holy temple, they on heaps
 Jerusalem have pil'd.

2 Thy servants bodies that are dead
 they given have for meat
 To th' souls of heav'n, to th' beasts of th' earth
 A fit of thy saints to eat.

3 Their blood they have forth poured round
 about Jerusalem :

Like unto water, and there was
 none for to bury them.

4 To

4 To those that near unto us dwell
reproach become are we,
A scoffing and a scorn to them
that round about us be.

5 How long Jehovah ! wilt thou still
continue in thine ire
For ever ? shall thy jealousy
burn forth like unto fire ?

6 Upon the heathen pour thy wrath,
who never did thee know :
Upon the kingdoms that have not
call'd on thy name also.

7 Because they Jacob have devour'd,
and they his dwelling place
To utter desolation
did wonderfully raze.

[2]

8 Mind not against us former sins ;
O let thy bowels haste
Us to prevent, because we are
near utterly laid waste.

9 God of our safety help thou us,
for th' honour of thy name :
Free us also, and purge away
our sins ev'n for the same.

10 Why say the heathen, where's their God ?
before them bring to light
The vengeance of thy saints blood-sted,
and that before our sight.

11 Before thee let the pris'ners sighs
come up accordingly,
As mighty is thine arm ; save those
that are design'd to dy.

12 And to our neighbours seven fold
into their bosom pay :

Their vile reproach wherewith O Lord,
reproached thee have they.

13 So we thy folk and pasture sheep
will give thee thanks always ;
And unto generations all
we will shew forth thy praise.

P S A L M. LXXX.

*To the chief Musician upon Shushannim
Eduth. A Psalm of Asaph.*

THou that lead'st Joseph as a flock,
O Isra'ls shepherd hear,
Who dwell'st between the Cherubims,
O shine thou forth most clear.

2 Ephraim before and Benjamin,
Manassh's tribe also.

O stir thou up thy strength and come
for us salvation show.

3 O God return thou us again,
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us that we
may have deliverance.

4 Lord God of hosts how long wilt thou
smoke 'gainst thy peoples pray'rs ?

5 Thou makest them to feed upon
the bread of mournful tears.

And giv'st them many tears to drink,

6 Our neighbours strife likewise,
Thou mak'st us, and amongst themselves
do laugh our enemies.

7 O God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance

To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

[2]

8 From Egypt thou hast brought a vine;
forth also thou didst cast

The heathen people, in their room
the same thou planted hast.

9 Yea,

- 9 Yea, thou before it didst prepare
a room where it may stand ;
Thou didst it cause deep root to take
and it did fill the land.
- 10 Her shade hid hills, her 'boughs also
like goodly cedars stood.
- 11 She sent her boughs unto the sea,
her branches to the flood.
- 12 O why then hast thou broken down
her hedges utterly,
So that all those do pluck at her
that in the way pass by ?
- 13 The Boar out of the wilderness
doth wasting it annoy,
And wild beasts of the field the same
devouringly destroy.
- 14 We do beseech thee to return,
O God of hosts incline
To look from heaven, and behold,
and visit thou this vine.
- 15 The vineyard which thou hast also
with thy right hand set fast ;
That branch likewise which for thy self
confirm'd thou strongly hast.
- 16 It is consumed with the fire,
and utterly cut down ;
They perish do, and that because
thy countenance doth frown.
- 17 Upon the man of thy right hand :
thine hand let present be,
Upon the son of man whom thou
hast made so strong for thee.
- 18 So from henceforth we never will
from thee go back at all :
O do thou quicken us, and we
upon thy name will call.

19 Lord God of hosts turn us again,
and cause thy countenance
To shine forth upon us, so we
shall have deliverance.

P S A L. LXXXI. *To the chief Musician,
upon Gittith, A Psalm of Asaph.*

U NTO the mighty God our strength
sing with a shouting voice :

U NTO the God of Jacob so
make ye a joyful noise.

2 Take up a Psalm of melody
the timbrel higher bring,
Together with the psaltery,
and harps sweet sounding string.

3 As in the time of the new moon,
with trumpet sound on high :
As in appointed time and day
of our solemnity.

4 Because that unto Israel
this thing a statute was,
And by the God of Jacob this
did for a judgment pass.

5 This witness he in Joseph set,
when he through Egypt went :
Whereas a language I did hear,
but knew not what it meant.

6 I from the burthen which he bare
his shoulder did set free,
His hands also were from the pots
delivered by me.

7 Thou call'd in Rains, and I thee freed ;
in thunder secrecy

I answer'd thee at Meribah,
its waters proved thee.

Selah.

[2]

8 Hear, O my people, and I will
unto thee testify :

If that thou wilt O Israel
hear me attentively.

9 There

- 9 There shall not any strange god be
In midst of thee at all ;
Nor unto any foreign god
thou bowing down shalt fall.
- 10 I am the Lord thy God, who thee
from land of Egypt led ;
Thy mouth ope wide, and thou by me
with plenty shalt be fed.
- 11 My people yet would not give ear,
unto the voice I spake ;
And Israel would not in me
their full contentment take.
- 12 So their perverse intents of heart
I left them up to have ;
And let them walk on in the way
which their own counsels gave,
- 13 O that my people unto me
obedient had been !
And O that Israel he had
walked my ways within !
- 14 I should within a little time
have pulled down their foes :
I should have turn'd my hand upon
such as did them oppose.
- 15 The haters of the Lord to him
obed'ence should have gain'd :
But unto perpetuity
their time should have remain'd.
- 16 And with the finest of the wheat
have nourish'd them should he ;
With honey of the rock I should
have satisfied thee.

P S A L. LXXXII. A Psalm of Asaph:

THe mighty God doth stand within
th' assembly of the strong :
And he it is that righteously
doth judge the gods among:

- 2 Give judgment of unrighteousness
how long a time will ye,
Will ye except the countenance
of those that wicked be ?
- 3 See that the needy ye defend,
also the fatherless :
Unto th' afflicted justice do,
and to them in distress.
- 4 The wasted poor and those that are
in need deliver ye.
And them redeem out of the hand
of such as wicked be.
- 5 They know not, nor will understand,
in darkness they walk on.
The earth's foundations all of them
quite out of course are gone.
- 6 I said that ye were gods, likewise,
sons of the highest all :
- 7 But ye shall die like men, and like
one of the princes fall.
- 8 That thou may'st judge the earth O God
do thou thy self advance :
For thou shalt have the nations all
for thine inheritance.
- PSAL. LXXXIII A Psalm or Song of Asaph.
- O God do not thou silence keep,
no longer speech refrain :
- O mighty God do thou likewise
no longer still remain.
- 2 For lo, they that thine en'mies be,
do rage tumultuously.
And they that haters be of thee,
have lift the head on high.
- 3 Against those that thy people are
they crafty counsel take :
Also thy hidden ones
they consultation make.

- 4 They said, lest they a nation be,
let's cut them down therefore,
That in remembrance Isra'ls name
may not be any more.
- 5 Because they counsel taken have
together with consent :
And in confederacy close
they are against thee bent.
- 6 The tabernacles of Edom,
and of the Ishmaelites ;
The people of the Hagarens,
and of the Moabites.
- 7 Gebal and Ammon, Amaleck
together do conspire ;
The Philistines with them that be
Inhabitants of Tyre.
- 8 Assur moreover is combin'd
with them in amity,
And they have been an arm of strength
to Lots posterity.

[2]

- 9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so do to them also :
As Jabin to, and Sisera,
at Kishons brook so do.
- 10 Who near to Endor suddenly
were quite discomfited ;
Who did also become as dung,
that on the earth is spread.
- 11 Like unto Oreb, and like Zeeb,
make thou their nobles fall,
As Zeba and Zalmunna too
make thou their princes all.
- 12 Who said, for our possession
God's houses let us take.
- 13 My God, them like a wheel, like straw
before the wind them make.

14 As fire doth burn a wood, and as
the flame sets hills on fire :
15 So with thy tempest them pursue
and fright them in thine ire.
16 Do thou their faces all fill full
of ignominious shame ;
That so they may, O Lord be made
to seek unto thy name.

17 Put to confusion let them be,
and vexed sore for aye :
Yea, let them unto shame be put,
and utterly decay.
18 That men may know that thou, whose name
JEHOVAH is alone,
Art over all the earth throughout
advanc'd the highest One.

P S A L. LXXXIV. *To the chief Musicians
upon Gittith, A Psalm for the Sons of Korah.*

HOW amiable, Lord of hosts,
thy tabernacles be !

2 My soul longs for Jehovah's courts,
yea, it ev'n saints in me.

Unto the strong and living God,
my heart and flesh do shout.

3 Yea, sparrows find an house, her nest
the swallow eke finds out.

Wherein she may her young ones lay,
thine altars near unto.

O thou that art of armies Lord,
my king, my God also.

4 O blest are they within thy house
who dwell ; still they'll thee praise !

5 Blest is the man whose strength's in thee
in whose heart are the ways.

6 The Passengers in Baca's vale,
a fountain do it make :

Also the pools that are therein,
their fill of rain do take.

7 From

- 7 From strength to strength they go to God,
in Sion all appear.
8 Lord God of hosts, O hear my pray'r,
O Jacob's God give ear.

[2]

- 9 Behold O God our shield the face
of thine anointed see:
10 For betters in thy courts a day,
than elsewhere thousands be:
I rather had a door-keeper
be i' th' house of my God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.
11 Because the Lord God is a sun,
he is a shield also:
Jehovah on his people grace
and glory will bestow.
No good thing will he hold from them
that do walk uprightly.
12 O Lord of hosts the man is blest
that puts his trust in thee.

P S A L. LXXXV.

*To the chief Musician, A Psalm for the
Sons of Korah.*

- O Lord thou favour'd hast thy land:
Of Jacob the captivity
Thou hast returned with thine hand,
2 Thou also the iniquity:
Hast of thy people pardoned:
Thou all their sin hast covered. Selah.
3 Thou all thine anger didst withdraw,
From my fierce indignation,
Thou turned hast thy self away.
4 O God of our salvation,
Convert thou us, and do thou make
thine anger towards us to slack.

5 Aye

5 Aye shall thy wrath be us upon?
 Wilt thou thine indignation
 Draw out to generation,
 And unto generation?

6 Wilt thou not turn and quicken us,
 That joy in thee thy folk may thus?

[2]

7 Lord on us show thy mercy eke
 Thy saving health on us bestow.

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will speak,
 For he'll speak peace his folk unto
 And to his saints: but let not them
 To foolishness return again.

9 His saving health is nigh at hand,
 Surely to all that do him fear,
 That glory may dwell in our land,

10 Mercy and truth are met full near;
 Prosperity and righteousness,
 Embracing did each other kiss.

11 Truth springs out of the earth, also
 From heaven looketh righteousness.

12 Yea, God shall that that's good bestow,
 And our Land shall yield her increase.

Justice shall go before his face,
 And in the way her steps shall place.

P S A L. LXXXV. *Second Meeter.*

O Lord thou favour'd hast thy lind
 Jacob's captivity:

2 Thou had brought back, thou pardon'd hast
 thy folks iniquity,

Thou hast close cover'd all their sin. *Selah.*

3 Thou hast thy wrath off cast:
 Thou from the fierceness of thine ire
 thy self returned hast.

4 Turn us again, O thou the God
 of our salvation?

And towards us cause thou to cease
 thine indignation.

5 Wilt

5 Wilt thou be angry still with us
for evermore ? what shall
Thine anger be by thee drawn out,
to generations all ?

6 Wilt thou not us revive ? in thee
thy folk rejoyce shall so :

7 Shew us thy mercy, Lord on us
thy saving health bestow.

[2]

8 I'll hear what God the Lord will say,
because he will speak peace
Unto his folk, and saints, lest they
return to foolishness.

9 Sure nigh to them that do him fear
is his salvation ;

That glory may within our land
have habitation.

10 Mercy and truth do jointly meet,
justice and peace do kiss :

11 Truth springs from th' earth, and right'ous-
from heaven looking is. (ness

12 Yea what is good, the Lord shall give:
yield shall her fruit our land.

13 Justice shall fore him go, and make
her steps i'th' way to stand.

P S A L. LXXXVI.

A Prayer of David. First Meeter.

BOW down O Lord thine ear,
hear me attentively :

For I am poor afflicted sore,
and needy too am I.

2 In safety keep my soul
for gracious am I.

My God save thou thy servant now,
that doth on thee rely :

3 Jehovah gracious

O be thou unto me ;

Because that I aloud do cry
thro' all the day to thee.

- 4 O make thy servants soul
that it may joyful be ;
Because that I, O Lord on high
do lift my soul to thee.
- 5 For thou O Lord art good
to pardon prone also :
And to them all on thee that call
in mercy rich art thou.
- 6 Jehovah to thine ear,
O let my prayer have place,
Attend unto the voice also
of my request for grace.
- 7 I th' day of my distress
to thee I will complain ;
Because that thou wilt me unto
an answer give again.
- 8 Amongst the gods O Lord,
like thee not any be ;
And no works are that may compare
with those are wrought by thee.
- [2]
- 9 The nations all O Lord,
whom thou hast made, the same
Shall come adore ev'n thee before,
and glorify thy name.
- 10 Because thou mighty art,
the things that thou hast done
They wonderful are and do declare
that thou art God alone.
- 11 Teach me thy way O Lord,
walk in thy truth will I ;
Thine holy name to fear the same
mine heart in union tie.
- 12 With all mine heart I will
O Lord my God, thee praise.
And also I will glorifie
thy holy name always.

- 13 Because that unto me
thy mercy doth excell;
My soul set free hath been by thee,
ev'n from the lowest hell.
- 14 O God, the proud arise,
and violent troops 'gainst me:
My soul seek they to take away,
and 'fore them set not thee.
- 15 But Lord, a tender God
thou art and gracious.
Long suffering too, in mercy thou,
and truth art plenteous.
- 16 O turn to me thy face,
and on me mercy have:
Thy strength give thou thy servant now,
thy handmaids son O save.
- 17 Shew me a sign for good;
and let my haters see;
Be sham'd also: because Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVI. *Second Master.*

Lord, bow thine ear, hear me because
I needy am and poor.

- 2 Because a gracious saint I am,
preserve my soul therefore:
O thou my God, thy servant save,
that doth on thee rely.
- 3 To me be gracious Lord because
to thee I daily cry.

4 Rejoyce thy servants soul, O Lord
to thee mine life I do:

- 5 Because Jehovah thou art good,
to pardon prone also:

And to them all in mercy rich
thou art that on thee call.

- 6 Lord hear my pray'r, attend the voice
of my requests withall.

- 7 I in my troubles on thee call,
for thou wilt answer me.
8 Lord none's like thee among the gods
and like thy works none be.
9 The nations all whom thou hast made
shall come, and (Lord) the same
Before thee shall bow down themselves,
and glorify thy name.
10 Because thou mighty art, also
the things that thou hast done
They wonderful are and do declare
that thou art God alone.
11 Me, O Jehovah teach thy way,
walk in thy truth will I;
With reverence to fear thy name
my heart in union ty.

[2]

- 12 The Lord, my God, with all my heart
I will confess with praise;
And likewise I will glorifie
thy holy name always.
13 Because thy kindness merciful
is very great to me.
And thou hast from the lowest hell
my soul deliver'd free.
14 O God the proud against me rise,
and troops of violent men
Have fought my soul: and they have not
thee placed before them.
15 But Lord thou art a tender God:
and very gracious,
Long suff'ring too, in mercy thou
and truth art plenteous.
16 O turn thou unto me thy face,
and on me mercy have,
Unto thy servant give thy strength;
thine hand-maids son O save.

17 Shew

17 Shew me a sign for good, that they
which hate me may it see,
And be asham'd, because Lord thou
doest help and comfort me.

P S A L. LXXXVII.

A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah.

His ground works in the holy hills.
2 Jehovah's love excels.

3 To Sions gates, more than to all
the tents where Jacob dwells.

4 God's city, things of glorious fame
are uttered of thee.

5 I'll Rahab name, and Bible to
them that acknowledge me;

Behold Philistia and Tyre,
with Ethio pia, there

6 This man was born. This and that man
was also born in her.

Of Sion thus it shall be said,
and he that is most high,

Ev'n he himself shall her prepare
a place of constancy.

7 The Lord when he the people tells,
shall count, there born was he.

8 There fingers and musicians are
my springs are all in thee.

P S A L. LXXXVIII.

*A Psalm or Song for the Sons of Korah, to
the chief Musician upon Mahalath, Leanoth,
Maschil, of Heman the Ezrahite.*

Lord God of my salvation,

Before thee day and night cry'd I:

2 O let my prayer before thee come,
Incline thine ear unto my cry.

3 Because my soul is troubled so,
And to the grave my life draws nigh.

4 Counted with them to th' pit that go,
As one that hath no strength am I.

5 As free among those that be dead,
 Like to the slain in grave up shut ;
 By thee no more remembered,
 And by thy hand that off are cut.
 6 Thou hast me laid i' th' pit most low,
 In darkness within deep caves.
 7 Hard on me lies thy wrath also
 Thou me afflict'st with all thy waves.
 8 Men that of mine acquaintance be
 Away from me thou far hast put
 To them thou loathsome makest me,
 From coming forth I am up shut.
 9 Because of mine affliction,
 Mine eye with mourning pines away
 Jehovah I thee call upon ;
 And to thee stretch my hands all day.

[2]

10 Shew wonders to the dead wilt thou ?
 Shall dead men rise & thee confess ? Selah.
 11 I' th' grave wilt thou thy kindness show,
 In lost estate thy faithfulness ?
 12 Thy works that wonderful have been
 What shall in darkness they be known ?
 And shall thy righteousness be seen
 In that land of oblivion.
 13 But unto thee, Lord, have I cry'd.
 At morn my prayer preventeth thee.
 14 Why casts thou Lord my soul aside
 Why dost thou hide thy face from me ?
 15 I'm poor afflicted, and to die
 Am ready from my youthful years :
 Distracted with troubles sore am I,
 While I do bear thy horrid fears.
 16 Thy fierce wrath over me doth go,
 Thy terrors they do me dismay,

17 As

17 As waters compass me they do,
 Together they surround all day.
 18 Friend and companion thou hast far
 Removed off away from me;
 To those that mine acquaintance are
 I am in dark obscurity.

P S A L. LXXXIX.

Maschil of Ethan the Ezrahite.

THe mercies of Jehovah sing
 for evermore will I:
 I'll with my mouth thy truth make known
 to all posterity.
 2 For I have said that mercy shall
 for ever be up built:
 Establish in the very heav'ns
 thy faithfulness thou wilt.
 3 With him that is my chosen one,
 a cov'nant made I have:
 And to my servant David I
 by oath this promise gave.
 4 To perpetuity thy seed
 establish sure I will:
 Likewise to generations all
 thy throne I'll build up still. Selah.
 5 Also the heav'ns thy wonders, Lord,
 they shall with praise confess:
 Within th' assembly of the same
 likewise thy faithfulness.
 6 For to the Lord the heav'ns within
 who is't we can compare?
 Who's like the Lord among the sons
 of them that mighty are?
 [2]
 7 God greatly in the church of saints
 is to be had in fear;
 And to be rev'renc'd of all those
 that round about him are.

8 Jehovah O thou God of hosts,
strong J A H, who's like to thee?
Thy faithfulness on ev'ry side,
doth round encompass thee.

9 Over the raging of the sea
thou dost dominion bear;
When as the waves thereof arise
by thee they filled are.

10 Like to one slain thou broken hast
in pieces Rahab quite:
Thou hast disperst thine enemies,
ev'n by thine arm of might.

11 To thee the heavens do belong,
the earth likewise to thee.
The world with fulness of the same:
by thee they founded be.

12 The north together with the south,
thou didst create the same:
Tabor likewise and Hermon's hill
rejoyce shall in thy name.

[3]

13 Thou hast a very mighty arm,
thy hand in strength is great;
And also that right hand of thine
aloft on high is set.

14 The habitation of thy throne,
justice and judgment are,
Their way before thy face to go
both grace and truth prepare.

15 O blessed are the people that
the joyful sound do know;
Lord in thy countenances light
they up and down shall go.

16 They all the day shall in thy name
rejoyce exceedingly;
And in thy righteousness they shall
be lifted up on high;

17 Because

17 Because that thou art of their strength
the glorious dignity :

Our horn it shall exalted be
in thy benignity.

18 Because Jehovah is to us
a safe protection ;

And he that is our sovereign
is Isra'ls holy One.

[4]

19 Then didst thou speak in vision
unto thy saints, and said,
On such an one as mighty is
I have salvation laid.

20 One chosen from the folk I rais'd,
my servant David I

Have found, him I anointed with
my oyl of sanctity.

21 With whom my hand shall stablish'd be
mine arm him streagthen shall

22 Also the enemy shall not
exact on him at all :

Nor shall the sons of wickedness
afflict him any more.

23 Before him I'll beat down his foes,
and plague his haters sore.

24 My mercy yet and verity
with him shall be the same :

His horn likewise shall be on high
exalted in my name.

25 Moreover I within the sea
will cause his hand to stand ;

Likewise within the rivers I
will settle his right hand.

26 To me my father, thou my God,
and healths rock, he shall cry.

27 And I will make him my first-born,
than earthly kings more high.

28 My mercy I will keep for him
to times which ever last;
With him also my covenant
shall be establish'd fast.

[5]

29 Moreover I his seed will make
for to endure always;
And I his throne establish will
like as of heav'n the days.

30 If that his sons forsake my law,
and from my judgment swerve;

31 If they my statutes break, and do
my precepts not observe.

32 Their bold transgressions, with the rod
then visit sore will I

Likewise with stripes, I visit will
their cross iniquity.

33 My loving kindness yet from him
away take will not I:

Nor suffer will in any wise
my faithfulness to lye.

34 The cov'nant I have made with him
shall not by me be broke:

That which is gone out of my lips
I never will revoke.

35 Once sware I by my holiness,
if I to David ly,

36 His seed assuredly shall last
to perpetuity.

And like the sun 'fore me his throne,

37 It like the moon shall stay:

And as in heav'n a witness true
shall stablish'd be for aye.

[6]

38 But thou hast cast off and abhorr'd
wroth with thine ointed one

39 Thou art. Thy servants covenant
thou hast made it as none:

- By casting it unto the ground
 thou hast prophan'd his crown.
 40 His forts to ruin thou hast brought,
 his hedges all broke down.
 41 All spoil bin by the way that pass
 his neighbours scorn he's made,
 42 His foes right hand thou hast extoll'd
 thou mak'st all's enemies glad.
 43 And of his sword the edge thou turn'st,
 nor make him stand in fight.
 44 Thoudost his crown cast down to ground,
 and cease his glory bright.
 45 And of his youthful years the days
 thou hast diminished:
 All over with confusion
 thou hast him covered.

[7]

- 46 How long Jehovah wilt thou hide
 thy self for evermore?
 Like as a burning fire abide
 shall thy displeasure sore?
 47 To thy remembrance do thou call:
 how short a time have I:
 Wherefore hast thou created all
 mens sons to vanity?
 48 What man alive in strength so great
 that death he shall not see?
 That from the band of grave shall set
 his soul at liberty. Selah.
 49 Thy former loving kindnesses
 O Lord, where are they now?
 Which in thy truth and faithfulness
 so David thou didst vow?
 50 O Lord do thou thy servants scorn
 into remembrance call;
 How in my breast I have it born.
 from mighty people all.

G 3

51 Wherewith

51 Wherewith O Lord thine enemies
do cast reproach upon :
Wherewith they do reproach the steps
of thine anointed One.

52 O let Jehovah blessed be
to generations all :

Amen, so let it be also
Amen, be so it shall.

The Fourth BOOK of PSALMS.
P S A L XC.

A Prayer of Moses the man of God.

Thou Lord our stay, hast been an house
of habitation ;

From generation unto us,
to generation.

2 Before the mountains were begot,
the earth and world before

Thou formed hast, thou art a God
from aye for evermore.

3 Thou dost by bruising to decay
turn miserable men ;

Ye sons of men, then dost thou say
return ye back again.

4 For while a thousand years do last,
it is but in thy sight

As yesterday when it is past,
and as a watch by night.

5 Thou dost them bear away like as
a flood that overflows :

Like sleep they are, and as the grass,
which in the morning grows.

6 Which in the morn is flourishing,
and springing up doth rise ;

Which is cut down at evening,
it withers up likewise.

7 Because by reason of thine ire
we wasted are away ;

And by thine angers burning fire
we speedily decay.

8 Thou

- 8 Thou hast set our iniquities
before thee in thy sight :
Our secret evils are likewise
before thy faces light.
- 9 Because that in thy fury all
our days away are roll'd ;
We spend away our years withal
like as a tale that's told.
- 10 The time is threescore years and ten,
which our years days contain :
And if thro' strength they fourscore been,
their strength is grief and pain,
For soon its gone, and hence we pass,
- 11 O who is he doth know
Thine anger's strength ? according as
thy fear thy wrath is so.
- 12 O give thou us instruction
to number so our days,
That we our hearts may thereupon
turn into wisdoms ways.
- 13 Jehovah turn thy self again,
how long yet shall it be ?
And let it thee repent for them
that servants are to thee.
- 14 O satisfy us early with
thy free benignity ;
That so through all our days we may
joy and make melody.
- 15 According to the days wherein
affliction we have had ;
And years wherein ill we have seen
now also make us glad.
- 16 Unto thy servants O do thou
thy handy work declare.
And shew thy comely glory to
those that their children are.

17 The beauty of Jehovah thus
our God let on us be :

Confirm our handy-work on us,
confirm'd be it by thee,

P S A L. XCI.

HE that within the sceranie
of th' highest doth reside,
In shadow of th' Almighty he
shall lodging safe abide.

2 He is my hope and fortress high
I of the Lord will say :

He is my God, and in him I
my confidence will stay.

3 The fowlers snare surely from thence
he shall deliver thee ;

And from th' infectious pestilence
he also shall thee free.

4 He with his feathers shall thee hide ;
thy trust in's wings shall be.

His truth shall as a shield abide,
and buckler unto thee.

5 With fear thou shalt not be dismay'd,
for terror by the night ;

Nor of the arrow be afraid,
that bath by day his flight.

6 Nor for the plagues infection,
that walks in darkness fast.

Nor for the sore destruction
that doth at noon day wast.

7 A thousand at thy side shall fall,
yea, and ten thousand here

At thy right hand ; but yet it shall
not unto thee come near.

8 This thing thou only with thine eyes
shall heedfully regard :

Thou shalt behold how that likewise
the wicked have reward.

9 For

- 9 For (thou hast said) Jehovah thou
art my protection;
The highest one thou ma'st also
thine habitation.
10 Not any evil caus'ally
shall unto thee bsfall:
Nor yet shall any plague come nigh
thy dwelling place at all.
11 Because that he his angels will
command concerning thee;
That they may thee preserve from ill
whereas thy way shall be,
12 The hollow of their hands upon
thee safe they shall up-bars,
Lest thou thy foot against a stone
should dash at unaware.
13 Thou shalt upon the lion strong
and on the adder go:
The dragon and the lion young
thou trample shalt also.
14 For he hath set his love on me.
him therefore free will I;
Because that known my name hath he,
I will him set on high.
15 He shall in prayer call on me,
and I will answer him:
I will with him in trouble be,
I'll freely him redeem.
And I will honour him also.
16 Him I will satisfy
With length of days, and to him thou
my saying health will I.

P S A L. XCIL

A Psalm or Song for the Sabbath-Day.

U Nto Jehovah thanks to give,
it is a comely thing:
And praises forth. O thou most high
unto thy name to sing,

- 2 thy loving kindness forth to show
within the morning light ;
Thy truth and faithfulness also
to shew forth ev'ry night.
- 3 Upon a ten-string'd instrument,
the psaltery upon,
Upon the solemn sounding harp,
with meditation.
- 4 For thou Jehovah through thy work
hast made me to rejoice :
And also in thy handy work
I will triumph with voice.
- 5 How great Jehovah are thy works !
thy thoughts are very deep
- 6 The brutish knows not, nor the fool
this in his heart doth keep.
- 7 When as the wicked like to grass,
do springing up arise :
When they are in a flourish'ing case
that work iniquities.
- 8 It is that they may be destroy'd,
to perpetuity :
But thou Jehovah dost abide,
for evermore most high.
- 9 For lo, O Lord, thine enemies
for lo thy foes shall fall :
The workers of iniquities
they shall be scatter'd all.
- [2]
- 10 By thee mine horn shall be extoll'd
as unicorns on high :
And with fresh oyl when I am old
anointed be shall I :
- 11 Also upon mine enemies,
mine eyes their wish shall see :
Mine ear of wicked men likewise
shall hear that rise 'gainst me.

12 He flourish shall that righteous is,
the date-tree like unto;

He shall be like the cedar trees
in Lebanon that grow.

13 They that within Jehovah's house
are planted stedfastly,

They in the court-yards of our God
shall flourish pleasantly.

14 Their fruit they shall when they are gray,
continue forth to bring;

They shall be fat, yea likewise they
shall still be flourishing.

15 To shew Jehovah upright is,
he is a rock to me;

And that he from unrighteousness
is altogether free.

P S A L. XCIII

Jehovah reigns, he cloathed is
with lofty majesty:

Jehovah cloathed and begirt
with strength himself hath he,

The world also is stablished,
that it unmov'd shall stay.

2 Thy throne is stablished of old,
thou art from lasting aye.

3 The floods have lifted up, O Lord,
the floods lift up their voice:

The floods on high have lifted up
their waves with dashing noise.

4 The Lord on high is more in might
than many waters noise:

Yea, than the mighty breaking waves
of th' oceans roaring voice.

5 Thy testimonies are most sure:
Jehovah, sanctity

Doth suitably become thine house
unto eternity.

Lord God to whom doth appertain
the recompence of wrongs :

O mighty God shine clearly forth,
to whom revenge belongs.

2 Thou judge of th' earth, lift up thy self,
the proud their wages pay.

3 How long O Lord shall wicked men,
how long triumph shall they ?

4 O how long shall they utter forth,
and grievous things express ?

How long shall all such boast themselves
as do work wickedness ?

5 Lord they thy folk in pieces break,
and heritage oppress.

6 The widow and the stranger slay,
and kill the fatherless.

7 The Lord, they say, yet shall not see,
nor Jacob's God it mind.

8 Learn brutish people, and ye fools,
when will you wisdom find ?

9 Who plants the ear, shall he not hear ?
who forms the eye, not see ?

10 Who heathen smites shall he not check ?
man's teacher, knows not he ?

[2]

11 Jehovah knows the thoughts of men,
that they are very vain ;

12 Lord blest is he whom thou correct'st,
and in thy law dost train.

13 That thou may'st give him quietness
from dayes of misery ;

Until the pit be digged for
such as do wickedly.

14 Because Jehovah never will
his people cast away :

Nor yet will he forsake his own
inheritance for aye.

15 But judgment unto righteousness
it shall return again ;
Likewise all upright ones in heart,
they shall pursue it then.

16 Against the evil doers who
will up for me arise ?
Who then stand up for me 'gainst them
that work iniquities ?

17 Had not the Lord me help'd, my soul
had near in silence dwell'd.

18 When as I said my foot slips, Lord,
thy mercy me upheld,

[3]

19 Amidst the multitude of thoughts
that are within my mind,
Still from thy consolations
my soul delight doth find.

20 What shall the throne of wickedness
have fellowship with thee ?

Mischievous molestation
which forgeth by decree.

21 They jointly gathered themselves,
together they withstood

The soul of him that righteous is,
and damn'd the guiltless blood.

22 Nevertheless Jehovah is
to me a refuge high :

My God he also is the rock,
where I for safety fly.

23 Their mischief he on them shall bring,
and in their wickedness

Shall cut them off, the Lord our God
ev'n he shall them suppress.

P S A L. XCV.

O Come let us unto the Lord
shout forth with joyful voice :
To th' rock of our salvation
let's make triumphant noise.

2 Let us with giving thanks draw nigh
his holy presence to :

Let us with psalms triumphantly
unto him sing also.

3 For God the Lord most mighty is,
great king o'er all gods he.

4 Th' earth's deeps are in his hand, and his
the strength of mountains be.

5 The sea to him belonging is,
because he made the same;

And also the dry land is his,
for it his hands did frame.

[2]

6 Come let us worship with accord,
and bowing down adore :

Him that our maker is, the Lord,
O let us kneel before.

7 Because he is our God, and we
his pastures people are,

And of his hands the sheep, if ye
to day his voice will hear.

8 O let not as in Meribah,
hardness your heart possess :

As in the day of Massah they
did in the wilderness.

9 Your fathers did me tempt and try,
and there my words look'd on :

I forty years was grieved by
that generation.

10 And said in heart this people stray,
my ways they do not know.

11 To whom I swear in wrath, if they
into my rest should go.

P S A L. XCVI.

Sing to the Lord a new song; sing
all th' earth the Lord unto.

2 Sing to Jehovah, bless his name,
still his salvation show.

- 3 His glory to the heathen folk,
to all his wonders spread.
- 4 For great's the Lord, much to be prais'd
above all gods in dread.
- 5 Because vain idols are they all,
which heathen gods do name.
But yet Jehovah he it is
that did the heaven's frame.
- 6 Honour and comely majesty
abide before his face:
Both fortitude and beauty are
within his holy place.
- 7 Ye kindreds of the people all,
unto the Lord afford;
Both majesty and mightiness
give ye unto the Lord.
- 8 The glory to Jehovah give
that to his name is due;
And bringing an oblation,
into his courts come you.
- 9 In beauty of his holiness,
do ye the Lord adore;
The universal earth likewise
in fear stand him before,
- 10 'Mongst heathens say Jehovah reigns,
the world shall stablish'd be,
It shall not move: in righteousness
the people judge shall he.
- 11 O let the heav'ns herent be glad,
and let the earth rejoyce:
Let seas and fulness of the same,
with roaring make a noise.
- 12 O let the field be full of joy,
and all things thereabout,
Then all the trees within the wood
they joyfully shall shout,

13 Before

13 Before Jehovah, for he comes,
to judge the earth comes he :
The world with justice, and the folk
to judge with equity.

P S A L. XCVII. *First Meeter.*

THe Lord doth reign, the earth
O let hereat rejoyce :

The many isles with mirth
Let them lift up their voice

2 About him round
Dark clouds therewent, right and judgment
His throne do found.

3 Before him fire doth go,
And burns his foes about.

4 The world was light also
By lightnings he sent out

The earth it saw,
Did tremble too. 5 Hills melt also
Like wax away.

At presence of the Lord,

At his presence who is

Of all the earth, the Lord,

6 That righteousness of his,

The heavens high
They forth do show : all folk also
His glory see.

7 Who graven images

Do serve, on them remain

Let dreadful shamefulness:

And who in idols vain.

Themselves do boast :

With worship bow, to him all you

God's Angels host.

8 Sion heard, and was glad

Glad Judah's daughters were :

This cause, O Lord they had

Thy judgments did appear.

9 For Lord ; thou high
All earth set o'er, all Gods before
In dignity.

10 Ye that do love the Lord,
The evil hate do ye :
To his saints soul afford
Protection doth he :

He will for them
Freedom command out of the hand
Of wicked men.

11 For them that righteous are,
There surely is sown light,
And gladness for their share
That are in heart upright.

12 Joy in the Lord,
Ye just: confess, his holiness
While ye record.

P S A L. XCVII. *Second Meeter.*

Jehovah reigneth, therefore let
hereat rejoyce the earth:

O let the Islands multitude
be glad with chearful mirth.

2 About him round encompassing
both clouds and darknes are :
Justice and judgment for his throne
a stable place prepare.

3 Before him goes a fire and burns
around his enemies.

4 His lightnings did make light the world,
the earth saw, shook likewise.

5 The hills before Jehovah's face
did melt like wax away :

Before the presence of the Lord,
that all the earth doth stay.

The heavens high his righteousness
do all abroad declare :

His

His glorious majesty to all
the people doth appear.

7 To all that graven idols vain,
confusion let befall:

That boast themselves in idols serve,
ye gods him worship all.

8 When Sion heard, she did rejoyce,
rejoyce with one accord

Did Judah's daughters, and the cause
thy judgments were, O Lord.

9 For over all the earth abroad
Jehovah thou art high:

Likewise above all god's thou art
extolled mightily.

10 Ye that do love the Lord hate ill,
he keeps the souls of them

That are his saints, he will them save
from hands of wicked men.

11 To every one that righteous is,
is sown a shining light;

And joyfulness for all of them
that are in heart upright.

12 O ye therefore that righteous be
rejoyce ye in the Lord:

And thankfully confess when ye
his holiness record.

P S A L. XCVIII.

U Nto the Lord a new song sing,
for wonders he hath done;
His right hand and his holy arm
his victory hath won.

2 Jehovah his salvation
hath made for to be known,

His righteousness i'th' heathens sight
he openly hath shown.

3 His mercy and his truth he doth
to Israel's house think on:

The ends of all the earth have seen
our God's salvation.

4 Unto Jehovah all the earth
make ye a joyful noise :

Shout ye with earnest fervency,
sing praises and rejoyce.

5 With harp sing to the Lord, with harp
with voice of psalms also :

6 Before the Lord, and king rejoyce
with trumpets and horn blow.

7 The sea let with her fullness roar,
the world, and there who dwell.

8 O let the floods clap hands, let hills
rejoyce together well.

9 Before the Lord, because to judge
the earth comes forth doth he :

With justice he shall judge the world,
and folk with equity.

P S A L M XCIX.

Jehovah he as king doth reign

O let the people quake :

He sitteth on the cherubims,
the earth then let it shake.

2 Jehovah great in Sion is,
and o'er all people high.

3 Thy great and dreadful name let them
praise for its sanctity.

4 The kings strength judgment loves, and thou
dost equity ordain :

Both judgment thou and righteousness
in Jacob dost maintain.

5 Do ye the Lord our God exalt,
in bowing worship ye

Before the foot-stool of his throne :
the Holy One is he,

6 Moses and Aaron with his priests,
Sam'el with them that call

Upon

- Upon his name; call'd on the Lord,
 and he them answer'd all
 7 Within the pillar of a cloud
 when unto them he spake:
 They kept his witness and decree
 which he for them did make.
 8 Thou answer'dst them O Lord our God
 a God that pard'ning wast:
 Although on their inventions
 thou vengeance taken hast.
 9 Exalt the Lord our God also
 before his holy hill;
 Bow down your selves because the Lord
 our God is holy still.

P S A L. C.

A Psalm of Praise. First Meeter.

- S**hout to Jehovah all the earth,
 With joyfulness the Lord serve ye;
 Before his presence come with mirth.
 2 Know that Jehovah God is he.
 It's he that made us, and not we,
 His folk his pastures sheep also,
 4 Into his gates with thanks come ye,
 With praises to his court-yards go.
 5 Give thanks to him, bless ye his name
 Because Jehovah he is good:
 His mercy ever is the same:
 His truth throughout all ages stood.

P S A L. C. *Second Meeter.*

- M**ake ye a joyful noise unto
 Jehovah all the earth.
 2 With joyfulness Jehovah serve:
 before him come with mirth.
 3 Know that Jehovah he is God:
 he made us, and not we:
 His folk and pasture-sheep we are,
 4 With thanks O enter ye

Into

Into his gates and courts with praise,
thank him and bless his name.

5 For good's the Lord : his mercy aye
and truth endures the same.

P S A L. CI.

I Mercy will and judgment sing,
Lord I will sing to thee.

2 I'll wisely do in perfect way
when thou shalt come to me ;

1 I will in midst of my house walk
in my hearts uprightness.

3 I will not set before mine eyes
the work of wickedness.

1 I hate their work that turn aside,
it shall not cleave me to.

4 The froward heart from me shall part,
none evil will I know.

5 I'll cut him off that slandereth
his neighbour privily ;

I cannot bear the proud in heart,
nor him that looketh high.

6 Upon the faithful in the land
mine eyes shall be that they

May dwell with me, he shall me serve
that walks in perfect way.

7 He that a worker is of guile
in my house shall not dwell

Esore me settled shall not be
the man that lies doth tell.

8 Yea all the wicked of the land
early destroy will I :

To cut off from God's city all
that work iniquity.

P S A L. CII.

*A Prayer of the Afflicted when he is over-
whelmed, and poureth out his complaint
before the Lord*

Jehovah hear when I do pray
And let my cry come unto thee.

- 2 From me hide not thy face away
I'th day when trouble is on me.
Thine ear to me O do thou bend,
I'th' day I cry, haste, answer me.
3 For as the smoak my days do spend,
And like an hearth my bones burnt be.
4 My heart is smit, and grasse like dry,
That I to eat my bread forget,
5 My groanings voice, the cause is why
My bones into my skin are fit,
6 In desert like a pelican
Like owl in wilderness am I.
7 I watch, and like a sparrow am
On house top solitarily.
8 My foes reproach me daily, yet
'Gainst me they rage, 'gainst me they swear.
9 That I for bread do ashes eat,
And mix my drink with weeping tear.
10 Thine anger is the cause hereof,
Also thy vehement disdain:
For thou hast set me up aloft,
And thou hast cast me down again.

[2]

- 11 Shade like my dayes decline away
And like the wither'd grasse I fall.
12 But, Lord, thou dost abide for aye,
Thy mem'ry eke to ages all.
13 Thou wilt arise, and forth wilt show
Thy mercy Sion her upon:
Because her time of favour now
Yea, time appointed is come on.
14 For in her stones thy servants dear
Delight, her dust they pity do.
15 So heathens shall the Lords name fear
All kings of th' earth thy glory too.
16 When God shall Sion up erect,
He in his glory shall appear.
17 The poore petition he'll respect,
And he will not despise their prayer. 18

18 This shall in writ enrolled be,
For the succeeding after race ;
The folk which shall created be
They thereupon the Lord shall praise.
19 For from his sanctuary high ;
From heav'ns the Lord the earth doth see.
20 To hear their groans who prisoners lie,
To loose them that deaths children be.

21 The Lord's praise in Jerusalem,
His name in Sion to record.
22 When peoples jointly gather them,
And kingdoms for to serve the Lord,

[3]

23 Weak in the way my strength he made
And of my life cut short the day.
24 In midst of my days, I said,
My God, O take me not away :
Thy years throughout all ages stay.
25 Thou hast the earth's foundation laid
For elder time, and heavens they
Are works that thine own hands have made.

26 They perish shall, but thou shalt last ;
Yea, like a garment they shall all
Wax old, and as a vesture waste :
Thou shalt them change, be chang'd they shall.

27 But thou the same abidest still,
And of thy years no end shall be.
28 Thy servants race continue will ;
Their seed shall flourish'd be with thee.

P S A L. CIII. *A Psalm of David.*

THe Lord bless O my soul, and all
in me his holy name.

2 The Lord bless, O my soul, and all
his boundles mind the same :
For he it is that doth forgive
all thine iniquities.

3 And he it is that doth relieve
all thine infirmities.

4 Who

- 4 Who ransoms from destruction
thy life and crowneth thee
With his most dear compassion
and kind benignity.
5 Who with good things abundantly
doth satisfy thy mouth,
So that like as the eagles be,
renewed is thy youth.
6 The Lord doth judgment, justice too,
for all oppressed ones.
7 His ways to Moses he did show,
his acts to Israel's sons.

[2]

- 8 The Lord is merciful also
he's very gracious:
And unto anger he is slow,
in mercy plenteous.
9 Contention he will not maintain
to perpetuity:
And he his wrath will not retain,
unto eternity.
10 According to our sins likewise,
to us he hath not done
Nor hath he our iniquities
rewarded us upon.
11 Because ev'n as the heavens are
in height the earth above:
So toward them that do him fear,
confirmed is his love,
12 Like as the east and west they are
far in their distances:
He hath remov'd away so far
from us our trespasses,
13 A father's pity like unto
which he his sons doth bear;
Like pity doth Jehovah show
to them that do him fear.

- 14 For he doth know this frame of ours
 he minds that dust we be.
 15 Man's days are like the grass, like flowers
 in field so flourisheth he.
 16 For over it the wind doth pass,
 and it away doth go;
 Also the place wherein it was
 no longer it shall know.

[3]

- 17 Who fear the Lord, his mercy is
 on 'them from aye to aye;
 So likewise doth his righteousness
 on children's children stay.
 18 To such as keep his covenant,
 that do in mind up lay.
 The charge of his commandment
 that it obey they may.
 19 The Lord hath in the heavens high
 established his throne;
 And over all his royalty
 doth bear dominion.
 20 O ye his angels that excel
 in strength, bless ye the Lord.
 That do his word, that hearken well
 unto the voice of's word.
 21 All ye the armies of the Lord
 O bless Jehovah still;
 His ministers that do accord
 his pleasure to fulfil.
 22 Yea, all his works in places all
 of his dominion,
 Bless ye Jehovah: O my soul,
 Jehovah bless alone.

P S A L. CIV.

- O Thou my soul, Jehovah bless:
 thou Lord my God most great:
 With majesty and comeliness
 thou clothed art in state.

H

2 Who

- 2 Who dost thy self with light array,
as if a robe it were ;
Who like a curtain dost display
the heavens ev'ry where,
- 3 Who doth the beams of's Chambers lay
i'th' waters, and he makes
The clouds his chariot, and his way
on wings of wind he takes.
- 4 His Ministers a fir'y flame,
his angels spirits makes.
- 5 The earth he founded on her frame,
so that it never shakes.
- 6 As with a robe thou with the deep
didst overspread the land :
Aloft above the mountains steep.
the waters they did stand.
- 7 When thou didst them rebuke, they fled
ev'n then away full fast :
And at thy thunders voice they sped
their course away in haste.
- 8 They up aloft by mountains past
down by the vales did go,
The place for them which fix'd thou hast
until they come unto.
- 9 Thou hast appointed them a bound
which they may not pass o'er,
That they to cover the dry ground
may turn again no more.
- [2]
- 10 Into the vales he sendeth springs,
which run among the hills :
- 11 Thence drink to all field-beasts he brings
wild asses drink their fills.
- 12 The fowls of heav'n dwell there, which sing
among the springs with mirth.
- 13 Froms lofts to hills he rain doth bring
thy works fruit fills the earth.

14 For beasts the grass and for man's good,
he makes the herb to spring:

That what may serve them for their food
he from the earth may bring.

15 And wine mans heart that maketh glad
and oyl to make's face bright.

And for the heart of man gives bread
it to support with might.

16 Jehovahs trees that are most strong
no fill of sap do want;

The cedar-trees of Lebanon,
the which himself doth plant.

17 That so the little birds may there
upon them build their nest:

As for the Stork, the fir-trees are
the places of her rest.

18 The hills for wild goats refuge be,
the conies rocks encluse:

19 The moon for seasons made hath he,
the sun his setting knows.

20 Thoudarkness makes, and night comes on
when wood-beasts creep out all.

21 Roar for their prey do lions young,
from God for food they call,

22 The sun doth rise, they in their dens
then couch, they go aside,

23 Man to his work and labour tends
until the ev'ning tide.

[3]

24 How manifold thy works are Lord,
them all thou mad'st with skill:

The earth doth of thy riches hold
abundantly her fill.

25 So doth the Sea so great and wide,
wherein things creeping be

Beyond all count, small beasts beside
those of great quantity.

H 2

26. There

- 26 There go the ships, there thou didst make
leviathan to play.
27 Their food in season to partake
all on this walking stay.
28 They gather that thou dost bestow,
thine hand thou op'nest wide,
With such things as are good, they so
are fully satisfy'd.
29 Thou hid'st thy face, they troubled are
their breath thou tak'st away:
Then do they dy, likewise repair
unto their dust do they.
30 Thou mak'st thy spirit forth to go
they are created then:
And of the earth the face also
thou dost renew again.

[4.]

- 31 The glory of Jehovah shall
last to eternity;
The Lord shall in his doings all
take pleasure joyfully.
32 The earth doth fall a trembling when
he thereupon doth look.
The mountains he doth touch, and then
they thereupon do smok.
33 I'll to the Lord sing cheerfully
throughout my life always:
While I a being have will I
unto my God sing praise.
34 Full sweet the meditation
of him shall be to me:
I in the EVER BEING ONE
exceeding glad will be.
35 From off the earth let sinners cease,
and wicked be no more.
O thou my soul Jehovah blest,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M CV.

O Praise the Lord, call on his name,
'mong people shew his facts.

2 Sing unto him, sing Psalm to him,
take of aū's wonders acts

3 Let their hearts joy that seek the Lord
hoast in his holy name.

4 The Lord seek, and his strength, his face
seek ye always the same.

5 Remember ye what he hath done,
each admirable deed,

His wonders and his judgments which
did from his mouth proceed.

6 O ye his servant Abrahams seed
ye Jacob's son's elect.

7 He his the Lord our God, thro' th' earth
his judgments take eff'ct.

8 His covenant for evermore
and his commanded word

A thousand generations to
he doth in mind record.

9 The cov'nant which he heretofore
did unto Abi'ham make:

And unto Isaac afterward
likewise an oath did take.

10 And unto Jacob for a law
he did confirm it fast;

To Isrl' for a covenant
that evermore should last.

[2]

11 He said, I'll give thee Canaan's land ;
by lot heirs to be there,

12 When few, yea very few in count,
and strangers in't they were.

13 When they did from one nation
another pass unto :

When as they from one kingdom did
to other people go.

- 14 He suffer'd none to do them wrong,
 ye kings for them check'd he.
 15 Touch ye not mine anointed ones,
 my prophets harm not ye.
 16 He call'd for famine on the land,
 all staff of bread he break.
 17 Before them sent a man ; they sold
 Joseph a slave to make.
 18 Whose feet they did with fetters hurt
 he did in irons ly,
 19 Until the time his word did come
 the Lords word did him try,
 20 The king, the peoples ruler sent,
 loos'd him and let him go.
 21 He made him Lord of all his house,
 of all's wealth ruler too.
 22 That he his noble peers might bind
 according to his heart ;
 And that unto his senators
 he wisdom might impart.
 23 Then also into Egypt land
 his father Isra'l came :
 And Jacob was a sojourner
 within the land of Ham.
 24 He much increas'd his folk, and made
 them than their foes more strong.
 25 Their heart he turn'd his folk to hate,
 to do his servants wrong.

[3]

- 26 His servant Moses he did send,
 and Aaron whom he chose,
 27 His signs and wonders them amongst
 they in Hams land disclose.
 28 He darkness sent, and made it dark,
 nor did they's word gainsay.
 29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
 and he their fish did slay.

30 Great

- 30 Great store of frogs their land brought forth
i' th' chambers of their kings.
31 He spake, there came mixt swarms, and lice
in all their coast he brings.
32 He gave them hail for rain, and in
their land fires flame did make.
33 Their vines and fig, trees both he smote
their coast trees eke he brake.
34 He spake, and then the locusts came
and caterpillars such.
The number of them was so great,
that none could count how much.
35 All their lands herbs they ate, and did
fruit of their ground devour.
36 All first born in their land he smote,
the chief of all their pow'r.

[4]

- 37 He also thence did bring them forth
with silver and with gold:
And there was not among their tribes
a feeble person told.
38 At their out-going Egypt joy'd,
for on them fell their dread.
39 A cloud for cov'ring and a fire
to light the night he spread.
40 They ask'd and he brought qualls, with
he fill'd them from the sky (bread
41 He clave the rock, and water flow'd,
floods ran in places dry.
42 For on his holy promise he,
and servant Abram thought.
43 With joy his people and with songs
forth he his chosen brought.
44 He of the heathen people did
the land on them bestow:
They labour of the people they
inherited also.

45 To this intent, that so they might
his statutes keep always,
And that they might his laws observe
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CVI.

THe Lord praise, to the Lord give thanks,
because that good is he :
Because his mercy doth endure
to perpetuity.

1 Who can the Lord's strong acts forth tell
or all his praise display ?

3 Bless they that judgment keep, and who
doth righteousness alway.

4 With favour of thy people, Lord,
do thou remember me :

Me visit with thy saving health
that comes alone from thee.

5 To see thy chosen's good, and in
thy nations joy rejoyce ;

That I with thine inheritance
may lift a glorious voice.

6 As our forefathers did so we
have sinned swervingly :

We practis'd have iniquity,
we have done wickedly.

[2]

7 Our fathers learn'd not wonders thine
in Egypt, did not mind

Thy many mercies: but at sea,
red-sea, rebell'd unkind

8 Nevertheless he saved them,
ev'n for His own name sake,

That by the same his mighty pow'r
he manifest might make.

9 The red-sea he rebuk'd also,
and up the same was dry'd :

So them as through the wilderness
he thro' the sea did guide.

10 And

- 10 And from his hand that hated them
he freely did them save :
He from the en'mies hand likewise
to them redemption gave.
- 11 The waters overwhelm'd their foes ;
of them was left not one.
- 12 They did believe his word, they sang
his praises thereupon.

[3]

- 13 They soon forgot his works, nor would
they for his counsel stay.
- 14 But much in wilderness did lust,
if th' desert God try'd they.
- 15 And he their suit them gave, but sent
leanness their soul into.
- 16 They envy'd Moses in the camp,
Aaron God's saint also.
- 17 The open'd earth Dathan devour'd,
and hid Abirams troop.
- 18 And fire was kindled in their rout,
flame burnt the wicked up.
- 19 In Hored made a calf also,
molt image worship'd they
- 20 They chang'd their glory to be like
an ox that eateth hay.

- 21 They God forgot their Saviour, which
in Egypt did great acts.
- 22 Works wondrous in the land of Ham,
by th' red-sea dreadful facts.
- 23 And said he would them 'stroy, but that
his chosen Moses then
stood in the breach 'fore him to turn
his wrath from wasting them.

[4]

- 24 Yet they despis'd the pleasant land,
nor did believe his word :
- 25 But murmur'd in their tents, the voices
they heard not of the Lord.

- 26 To make them fall t'ch' desert then
 'gainst them he lift his hand:
 27 Mong' st nations to cast down their seed
 and fan them in the land.
 28 And to Ba'l-P'er they joyn'd themselves,
 are off'ring of the dead.
 29 Their works his wrath did thus provoke,
 the plague amongst them spread.
 30 Then Poinas rose and judgment did
 and so the plague did stay.
 31 Which Justice to him counted was
 to age and age for aye.

[5]

- 32 At th' waters of contention
 they angered him also.
 So that with Moses for their sake,
 it very ill did go.
 33 Because his Spirit they provok'd,
 with's lips he spake in haste.
 34 The nations, as the Lord them charg'd
 they wholly did not waste.
 35 But were amongst the heathen mixt,
 and learn'd their works to do,
 36 And did their idols serve, which them
 became a snare unto.
 37 Yea unto Devils they their sons,
 and daughters offered.
 38 And guileless blood, blood of their sons
 and of their daughters shed.

Whom unto Cana's idols they
 gave up in sacrifice:

The land with blood abundantly
 polluted was likewise

- 39 Thus with the works were they defil'd
 which they themselves had done;
 And they did go a whoring with
 inventions of their own.

40 Then

[6]

- 40 Then kindled was against his folk
the anger of the Lord,
So that he the inheritance,
which was his own abhor'd.
41 So gave he them to heathens hand,
their haters their lords were.
42 Their foes them thrall'd under their hand
made them the yoke to bear.
43 Oft he deliver'd them but they
provok'd him bitterly
With their own counsels, and waxt low
through their iniquity.
44 Yet he regarded their distress
when he heard their complaint:
45 And he did to remembrance call
for them his covenant.

And in his many mercies did
46 Repent. And made them 'be
Pity'd of all that led them forth
into captivity.
47 Save us, O Lord our God, and us,
from heathens gath'ring raise
To give thanks to thy holy name,
to triumph in thy praise.

48 The Lord the God of Israel,
from aye to aye blest be ;
And let all people say Amen,
O praise Jehovah ye.

The Fifth BOOK of PSALMS.
PSAL. CVII.

Gods goodness to [1] Travellers.
With thanks unto the Lord confess,
because that good is he ;
Because his loving kindnesse
last to eternity.

2 So say the Lords redeem'd whom bought
he hath from en'mies hands ;

3 And

- 3 And from the east and west hath brought
from south and northern lands.
- 4 I'th' desert stray'd, in desert way
no dwelling town they find.
- 5 They hunger were, and thirsty they,
their souls within them pin'd.
- 6 Then did they to Jehovah cry
when they were in distress;
Who did them set at liberty
out of their anguishes.
- 7 In such a way as was most right,
he led them forth also;
That to a city which they might
inhabit they might go.
- 8 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.
- 9 For he the soul that longing lies,
doth thoroughly satisfy:
The hungry soul he fills likewise
with good abundantly.
- [2] *To Prisoners*
- 10 Such as in darkness and within
the shade of death abide;
They who are sore afflictions in,
and fast in irons ty'd.
- 11 Because they in rebellion,
against God's word did rise:
They also of the highest One
the counsel did despise.
- 12 Therefore with sore affliction
he did bring down their heart:
Down did they fall, and there was none
could help to them impart.
- 13 Then did they to Jehovah cry,
when they were in distress;

Who

Who did them set at liberty
out of their angulshes.

14 He did them out of darkness bring,
also from th' shade of death:

As for the bands that they were in,
he them quite broken hath.

15 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!

16 For he did into shivers shake
the gates that were of brass:
And he the bar asunder break
that made of iron was.

[3]

To the Sick.

17 Fools do for their iniquities
and sins, affliction bear.

18 Their soul abhors all meat likewise
they to death's gate draw near.

19 Then they unto Jehovah cry,
when they are in distress:

Who setteth them at liberty,
out of their angulshes.

20 He did send out his word, and he
unto them healing gave:

From out of their destruction free
he likewise did them save.

21 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then:

And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men!

22 And of thanksgiving sacrifice
let them their offerings bring:

While they his works declare likewise
let them for gladness sing.

[4]

To the Seafaring.

23 Who go to sea in ships, their acts
in waters great who do:

- 24 These do behold Jehovahs facts,
i'th' deep his wonders too.
- 25 For he commanded instantly
the stormy wind doth rise
Which lifts the waves thereof on high,
they mount up to the skies.
- 26 Down to the depths again they strike,
their soul doth melt with ill.
- 27 They reel and stagger drunkard-like,
then fail them doth their skill.
- 28 Then do they to Jehovah cry
when they are in distress:
And he them bringeth speedily
out of their anguishes.
- 29 He makes the storm a calm, that so
the waves thereof are still
- 30 Their rest glads them, he brings them to
the hav'n that they did will.
- 31 O that men praise Jehovah would
for his great goodness then;
And for his wonders manifold
unto the sons of men.
- 32 Also the peoples church within
him let them highly raise:
Assembled where the elders been
him also let them praise:

[5]

To Planters

- 33 He turns streams to a desert land:
to drought the springing well.
- 34 To barrenness a fruitful land
for their sin there that dwell.
- 35 He to a pool turns wilderness,
and dry ground, to a spring.
- 36 Seats there the hungry, they address
their town of habiting.
- 37 They vineyards there do plant and dress
they likewise sow their fields:

Which

Which unto them their fruitfulness
with much revenue yields.

38 And in such wise he doth them bless
that they are much increast;
And by wasting to become less
he suffers not their beast.

39 Again, they are diminished;
and also bowed down;
By tyranny impoverish'd,
and by affliction.

40 On princes pour contempt doth he,
and causeth them to stray;
Where solitary deserts be,
wherein there is no way.

41 Yet he on high affliction from
the needy makes to rise;
And like a flock of sheep unto
doth make him families.

42 The righteous ones behold it shall
and they shall joyful be;
And bridle up their mouth shall all
that work iniquity.

43 Whoso is wise and will with care
these things observing learn:
Jehovah's mercies what they are,
they clearly shall discern.

P S A L. CVIII. A Song or Psalm
of David.

O God my heart is fixt, I'll sing:
yea with my glory praise.

2 Awake thou psaltery and harp,
my self I'll early raise.

3 O thou Jehovah thee will I,
the people praise among:

Also among the nations
thee will I praise with song.

4 For great above the heavens is
thy free benignity;

Thy verity doth also reach
unto the cloudy sky.

5 Be thou exalted up on high
above the heav'ns O God,

Also thy glorious majesty,
o're all the earth abroad.

6 That those who thy beloved are
delivered may be:

O do thou save with thy right hand,
and answer give to me.

7 God spoken hath in's holiness,
rejoyce therefore I shall:

Of Shechem I'll division make,
and mete out Succoth's vale.

8 Mine Gilead is, Manassh mine,
and Ephr'lm also he

Is of mine head the strength, the law
shall Judah give for me.

9 My wash-pot Moab is, I will
my shoe o'er Edom fling;

And o're the land of Philistines
I will in triumph sing.

10 who will me lead along unto
the city fortify'd?

Who is he that to Edom will
conduct me as a guide?

11 Wilt thou not this perform, O God,
who didst us cast thee fro?

And likewise wilt not thou, O God,
forth with our armies go?

12 From trouble give us help, for vain
is man's salvation.

13 Through God we shall do valiantly,
for he'll our foes tread down.

To the chief Musician, A Psalm of David.

GOd of my praise, hold not thy peace:

2 For they who wicked be,
Their mouth, and mouth of guilefulness
are open'd wide 'gainst me:

'Gainst me they speak with lying tongue,

3 And compass me about
With words of hate; and me against
without a cause they fought.

4 They for my love mine en'mies are;
but I my pray'r do make.

5 And ill for good rewarded me,
and hate for my love's sake.

6 Appoint a wicked person that
o'er him may have command:

And like vife at his right hand let
the adversary stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:

And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.

8 Yea, let his days be few, and let
his charge another take.

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make.

10 His children let be vagabonds
let them a begging go,

And from their places desolate,
let them seek bread also.

[2]

11 Yea, let th' extortioner catch all
that doth to him pertain;

And let the strangers spoil what he
did by his labour gain.

12 Let there not any be to him
that mercy may express?

Nor any one that favour may
his children fatherless.

13 Let

13 Let go into perdition
the race that of him came ;
In th' after generation
out-razed be his name.

14 Remembred with the Lord be his
father's iniquity ;
And of his mother let the sin
out-blotted never be.

15 Before Jehovah let them be
continually put ;
That from out of the earth he may
the mem'ry of them cut.

16 Because that he remembred not,
compassion to impart ;
But did pursue the needy poor
to slay the broke in heart.

[3]

17 As he did cursing love, so let
the same unto him come :
As he did not in blessing joy,
so be it far him from.

18 With cursing like a robe, as he
him elothed : so let it go :
Into his bowels water like, like
like oyl his bones into.

19 Like as a garment let it be
to him, him to array :
And to a girdle wherewith he
may gird himself alway.

20 Thus let mine adversaries be
rewarded from the Lord,
Thus them reward, against my soul
that speak an evil word.

[4]

21 But thou Jehovah Lord do well
for thy name sake with me :
Because that good thy mercy is,
O do thou set me free.

- 22 For poor and needy I, my heart
in me is wounded too.
- 23 Like falling shade I pass, I'm tost
as locust to and fro.
- 24 Thro' fasts my knees are weak : my flesh
its fatness doth forsake.
- 25 And I am their reproach, they look
at me, their heads they shake.
- 26 Jehovah, O my God me help,
in mercy save thou me.
- 27 That they may know this is thy hand,
Lord, that its done by thee.
- 28 Though they do curse, yet do thou bless :
let them ashamed be
When they arise : but let him joy
that servant is to thee.
- 29 Mine adversaries, O let them
with shame be cloath'd upon :
And be they cloath'd as with a cloak
with their confusion.
- 30 Unto Jehovah with my mouth
give hearty thanks will I :
Yea, him among the multitude
with praise I'll glorifie.
- 31 For he shall stand at right hand of
the poor afflicted one,
From those that do condemn his soul
to give salvation.

P S A L. CX.

A Psalm of David. First Meter.

THe Lord did say unto my Lord.
To sit at my right hand accord,
Till I thy foes thy foot-stool make.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
Thy rod of strength thee to attend,
The rule amid thy enemies take.

3 Thy people volunteers shall be,
In beauties of true sanctity.

Upon

Upon the day of thy great pow'r,
So of thy youth shall be the dew,
As from the morning womb we view
The dewy drops of early show'r.

4 The Lord hath sworn and ne'r will he
Repent, that thou a priest shalt be
By th' order of Melchisedeck

5 The Lord at thy right hand shall slay,
And strike thro' kings upon the day
When as his fury forth shall break.

6 The heathen he shall judge among,
The places with dead bodies throng
The heads of countries great strike dead.

7 He of the torrent in the way,
Shall satisfie his thirst that day :
And so on high lift up the head.

P S A L. CX. *Second Meeter.*

THe Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou at my right hand,
Till I thine en'mies make a stool
whereon thy feet may stand.

2 The Lord shall of thy strength the rod
from out of Sion send ;
In midst of thine enemies,
thy conqu'ring pow'r extend.

3 Thy people are in thy days pow'r
in holy beauties free,
As dew from early mornings womb
thou hast thy youth to thee.

4 The Lord hath sworn and never will
repent what he did say,
By th' order of Melchisedeck
thou art a priest for aye.

5 The Lord who is at thy right hand,
shall wounding strike thro' kings,
Upon the day wherein that he
his indignation brings.

6 He shall among the heathen judge,
and fill with bodies dead
Great places ; and o'er many lands,
he shall strike thro' the head.

7 Out of the torrent he shall drink
I'th' way he passeth by :
Because of this therefore he shall
lift up the head on high.

P S A L. CXI.

PRAISE ye the Lord, Jehovah I
with all my heart will praise :
I'th' private meetings of th' upright,
and publick meeting place

2 The operations of the Lord
exceeding are in might :
Sought out they are by all of those
that have in them delight.

3 His work is glorious majesty,
and comely honour is :
And to perpetual eye doth stand
that righteousness of his

4 To be remembred he hath made
his doings marvellous :
Full of compassion is the Lord,
and likewise gracious.

5 To them that fear him he doth give
their meat as for a prey :
He in remembrance will retain
his covenant for aye.

6 He of his work the mighty pow'r
did to his people show ;
In that the heathen's heritage,
he did on them bestow.

[2]

7 Both verity and judgment are
the working of his hands :
Yea, very faithful also are
each one of his commands.

8 they settled are in stableness
for ever and for aye:
Yea, perfected in verity,
and uprightness are they.

9 He to his folk redemption sent,
that covenant of his
For aye he hath ordain'd: his name
holy and reverend is.

10 The Lords' fear the beginning is
of wisdom: and all they
That do his will have prudence good,
his praise endures for aye.

P S A L. CXII.

*First Meeter.**Hallelujah.*

WHO fears the Lord, blest man is he
That much doth in his laws delight.

2 His seed on earth shall mighty be,
Blest shall the race be of th' upright.

3 Wealth in his house, much riches too;
His justice lasts for aye likewise.

4 Unto the upright man also
There doth in darkness light arise.

He gracious is and righteous:
And full is of compassion.

5 A good man lends and favour shews
His works guides with discretion.

6 He sure shall not be mov'd for aye:
Aye shall the just be in record.

7 Ill tidings shall not him dismay;
His heart's fixt trusting on the Lord.

8 His heart's confirm'd, he shall not fear,
Till on his foes his will he see.

9 He hath dispers'd, he gives to th' poor
His righteousness for aye shall be:

His horn with honour high shall rise.

10 The lewd shall grieve, and melt away,
And gnash his teeth, when this he spies,
The wicked with shall quite decay.

PSAL.

P S A L. CXII. Second Meeter.

PRaise ye the Lord, blest is the man
that doth Jehovah fear:

That doth in his commandements,
his spirit greatly cheer.

2 They also mighty upon earth
shall be that are his seed;

The race shall blest be that doth
from th' upright one proceed.

3 And there shall be within his house
both wealth and much rich store:

His righteousness moreover doth
endure for evermore,

4 In midst of darkness there doth light
to upright ones arise;

He gracious is and pitiful,
and righteous is likewise.

[2]

5 A good man gracious favour shews
and ready is to lend;

And with discretion his affairs
he carries on an end.

6 Unmoved be for evermore
assuredly shall he;

In everlasting memory
the righteous man shall be.

7 By evil tidings that he hears,
he shall not be afraid:

His trust he putting in the Lord,
his heart is firmly laid.

8 His heart is sure established,
fear shall not him surprize;

Until he sees what he desires
upon his enemies.

9 He to the poor dispers'd and gave,
his justice lasts for aye:

With honour also shall his horn
on high exalted stay.

10 The wicked shall both see and grieve,
 gnash with his teeth shall he,
 And melt away, and their desire
 shall fail that wicked be.

P S A L. CXIII.

Praise ye the Lord, God's servants praise,
 Jehovah's name, O praise.

2 O blessed be Jehovah's name
 from henceforth and always.

3 From rising to the setting sun
 the Lord's name's to be prais'd.

4 The Lord all nations is above,
 o'er heav'n's his glory's rais'd.

5 Who to the Lord our God is like,
 who dwelleth up on high ?

6 Who all that is in heav'n and earth
 bows down himself to spy.

7 The needy from the dust he lifts,
 the poor lifts from the dung.

8 That he with princes may him set,
 his peoples peers among.

9 The barren woman house to keep
 he maketh ; and to be

A joyful mother children to :
 therefore the Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXIV.

W^Hen Isra'l did depart
 th' Egyptians from among :

The house of Jacob from a folk
 that strangers were in tongue.

2 Judah his holy place,
 his Lordship Isra'l was :

3 The sea saw, and it fled : and back
 was Jordan forc'd to pass.

4 The mountains skip'd aloft,
 as if they had been rams ;

The little hills they also leapt'd,
 as if they had been lambs.

Thou sea, what made thee fly ?
 thou Jordan back to go ?
 Ye mountains that ye skip'd like rams,
 like lambs ye hills also ?
 Before the Lord his face .
 O tremble earth with fear :
 When as the presence of the God
 of Jacob doth appear.
 Who turn'd the stony rock
 into a wat'ry lake :
 A water-running fountain he
 did of the flint-stone make.

P S A L. CXV. *First Metter.*

NOT to us, not to us O Lord,
 But glory to thy name afford ;
 Both for thy truth and mercies sake.
 The heathen wherefore should they say,
 Where is their god now gone away ?
 But heav'n's our God his seat doth make
 He hath done whatsoever he would.
 Their idols silver are and gold,
 The handy-work of men they were,
 They mouths have, speechless yet they be.
 Eyes have they but they do not see.
 Ears have they but they do not hear.
 They noses have, but smell no jot.
 Hands have they but they handle not :
 Feet have they but they do not go :
 And thro' their throat they never spake.
 Like them are they that do them make :
 And all that trust in them are so.
 Trust in the Lord O Israel :
 He is their help, their shield as well.
 O O Aaron's house the Lord trust ye :
 He is their help, their shield also.
 Who fear the Lord, him trust unto :
 Their help, their shield also is he.

[2]

- 12 The Lord hath mindful been of us ;
 He'll bless us, he'll bless Isra'l's house,
 He'll blessing Aaron's house afford.
 13 Who fear Jehovah great and small
 14 He'll bless. The Lord increase you shall
 15 You and your sons. Blest of the Lord
 16 Which heav'n and earth made. Heav'ns
 (heav'ns be
 The Lords: but th' earth men's sons gave he.
 17 The dead no praise to Jah afford,
 Nor any that to silence bow.
 18 But we will bless the Lord both now
 And ever henceforth praise the Lord.

P S A L M CXV. *Second Meeter.*

- N**OT unto us, Lord, not to us,
 but thou the glory take
 Unto thy name, both for thy truth
 and for thy mercies sake.
 2 For wherefore should the heathen say,
 where is their God become ?
 3 Our God is in the heav'ns, he hath
 whatever pleas'd him done.
 4 Their idols silver are and gold,
 men's handy-work they be.
 5 Mouths have they but they do not speak ;
 and eyes but do not see.
 6 Ears have they but they do not hear,
 nought smell their noses do.
 7 Hands have they, but they handle not ;
 and feet but do not go.
 And nothing speak they thro' their throat.
 8 Like unto them are they
 That do them make, and all that do
 their trust upon them lay.
 9 O Isra'l trust thou in the Lord,
 he is their help and shield.
 10 O Aaron's house trust in the Lord,
 he is their help and shield. 11 Who

- 11 Who fear the Lord, trust in the Lord,
he is their help and shield
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
his blessing he will yield.
The house of Isra'l bless he will ;
he Aaron's house will bless.
13 He will bless them that fear the Lord;
the greater with the less.
14 Jehovah unto you, to you,
and to your sons shall add.
15 You are the blessed of the Lord,
that heav'n and earth hath made.
16 The heav'ns unto Jehovah do,
the heav'ns to him belong :
But he the earth distributed
the sons of men among.
17 The dead praise not the Lord, nor such
to silence as descend :
But as for us we'll bless the Lord
from henceforth without end.

H A L L E L U J A H.

P S A L. CXVI.

- I Love, because Jehovah doth
my voice and pray'r hear.
2 And in my days will call because
he bow'd to me his ear.
3 The pangs of death on ev'ry side
about beset me round ;
The pains of hell gat hold on me,
distress and grief I found.
4 Upon Jehovah's name therefore
I called, and did say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 Jehovah gracious is and just,
our God is kind also :
6 The Lord the simple keeps, and he
me sav'd when I was low.

- 7 O thou my soul do thou return
unto thy quiet rest,
Because the Lord hath bounteously
to thee himself express.
- 8 Because that thou my soul from death
hast set at liberty :
Thou hast mine eyes from tears likewise,
and feet from fall set free,
- 9 I in the land of living ones
will walk the Lord before.
- 10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
I was afflicted sore.
- 11 That every man a liar is
I in my haste did say.
- 12 For all his benefits to me
the Lord what shall I pay :
- 13 I'll take the cup of saving health
and on the Lord's name call
- 14 I'll pay the Lord my vows, yea now
before his people all.
- 15 In presence of Jehovah is
accounted very dear
The death of every one of those
his gracious saints that are.
- 16 I verily thy servant am,
thy servant Lord am I
I of thy handmaid am the son ;
my bands thou didst unty.
- 17 Of thanksgiving the sacrifice
to thee I offer will ;
Jehovah's name I earnestly
will call upon it still.
- 18 Unto Jehovah I will pay
the vows were made by me
Now in the presence of them all
that his own people be.

19 Within the court yard of the house
that to the Lord belongs:

In mid't of thee Jerusalem,

Oh praise the Lord with songs.

P S A L. CXVII. *The First Meeter.*

Y E nations all Jehovah praise,

And give him praise ye people all.

2 For great to us his mercy is,

His truth lasts aye, the Lord extol.

P S A L. CXVII. *The Second Meeter.*

O Praise Jehovah all

Ye nations ev'ry where:

Ye people great and small,

2 Praise him. For's mercies dear

Great to us be.

For aye the Lord makes true his word.

The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXVII. *The usual Meeter.*

A LL nations praise the Lord, him praise

2 All people. For his grace

Prevails on us, his truth aye lasts;

therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CXVIII.

O Give ye thanks unto the Lord

because that good is he:

Because his loving kindness lasts

to perpetuity.

2 For ever that his mercy lasts,

let Israel now say.

3 Now let the house of Aaron say,

that's mercy lasts for aye.

4 Yea they which do Jehovah fear,

let them now also say,

That's loving kindness doth endure

unto perpetual aye.

5 I did lift up my voice to Jah

from out of straits great;

The Lord an answer gave to me,

with an enlarged seat.

6 The Lord is for me; I'll not fear
what man can do to me.

7 Jehovah takes my part with them
that helpers of me be.

Therefore upon them that me hate
see my desire shall I.

8 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than on man to rely.

[2]

9 It's better on the Lord to trust,
than trust in princes put.

10 All nations round me, but I'll them
off in the Lord's name cut.

11 They compass'd me about:
me compass'd about:

But in Jehovah's name I will
them utterly root out.

12 They compass'd me like bees, they, re-
like as of thorns the flame; (quench'd
But I will utterly destroy
them in Jehovah's name.

13 Sore didst thou thrust to make me fall,
the Lord yet helped me.

14 The Lord my fortitude and song
and saving health is he.

15 The tabernacles of the just
the voice of joy afford;
And of salvation strongly works
the right hand of the Lord.

16 The right hand of Jehovah is
exalted up on high;

The right hand of Jehovah is
a working valiantly.

[3]

17 I shall not dy, but live, and shall
the works of Jah declare.

18 The Lord did sorely chasten me,
but me from death did spare.

- 19 O set wide open unto me
the gates of right'ousness ;
I will go into them, and will
the praise of Jah confess.
- 20 This is Jehovah's gate, at which
the just shall enter in.
- 21 I'll praise thee, for thou hast me heard
and hast my safety been.
- 22 The stone which builders did refuse
head corner-stone now lies.
- 23 This is the doing of the Lord,
It's wonderous in our eyes.

[4]

- 24 This is the very day the which
Jehovah he hath made:
We will exceedingly rejoice,
and in it will be glad.
- 25 Jehovah I do thee beseech,
salvation now afford:
I humbly thee intreat, now send
prosperity O Lord.
- 26 He that comes in Jehovah's name,
O let him blessed be ;
Out of Jehovah's house to you
a blessing with do we.
- 27 God is Jehovah also he
light unto us affords:
The sacrifices bind unto
the altars horns with cords.
- 28 Thou art my God, and I'll thee praise,
my God, I'll set thee high :
The Lord praise, for he's good for aye
lasts his benignity.

P S A L. CXIX. *First Meeter.* A

- A**LL blest are men upright of way,
Walk in Jehovah's law who do.
- 2 Who keep his records blest are they,
With all their heart who seek him too.

3 And that work no iniquity,
But in his ways do walk indeed.

4 Thou charged hast attentively
Unto thy precepts to give heed.

5 O that my ways thou wouldst direct
To keep thy statutes heedfully.

6 When I all thy commands respect,
Then be ashamed shall not I.

7 When thy just judgments I shall know,
With hearts uprightness I'll thee praise.

8 Me utterly forsake not thou :

I will observe thy statute ways.

[2]

B

9 BY what may youth redress his way ?

Thy word by heeding thereunto.

10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
Therefore let not thy precepts fro.

11 Thy word I have hid in my heart,
That I might not offend 'gainst thee.

12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
Thy statutes therefore teach thou me.

13 I with my lips did forth display
The judgments of thy mouth, ev'n all,

14 I in thy testimonies way
Rejoyce more than in riches all,

15 I'll in thy precepts meditate,
And have respect unto thy ways.

16 Me in thy laws I'll recreate,
And not forget what thy word says

[3]

C

17 COnfer this grace thy servant to,

That I may live thy word to keep

18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
Out of thy law the wonders deep.

19 On earth I am a sojourner ;
Hide not thy laws therefore me fro.

20 My soul is broken with desire
In seasons all thy judgments to.

21 Thou

21 Thou hast rebuk'd the proud, the froward:
Are curst which from thy statutes froward.
22 Roll off from me reproach and blame,
For I th, records do observe.
23 Ev'n princes hate and 'gainst me speak.
But on thy laws thy servant mus'd,
24 Thy records for my joy I take,
And them men of my counsel us'd.

[4]

D

25 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves fast
O quicken me after thy word,
26 I shew'd my ways, thou heard me hast,
Thy statutes learning me afford.
27 Make me to know thy precepts way;
So I'll muse on thy wondrous ways.
28 My soul with grief doth melt away:
According to thy word me raise.
29 The way of lying from me take.
And thy law grant me graciously.
30 The way of truth my choice I make
Thy judgments, 'fore me laid have I.
31 Thy records I do closely heed:
O Lord, on me thine do not cast.
32 I'll run thy precepts way with speed,
When thou my heart enlarged hast.

[5]

E

33 **E**nform me, Lord in thy laws way,
And I will keep it to the end.
34 Skill give me and I'll keep thy law,
Yea, it with all my heart attend.
35 In thy laws path make me to go,
Because that I delight therein.
36 My heart unto thy records bow,
And bow it not to coveting.
37 From vain fights turn away mine eyes
And in thy way revive thou me.
38 Unto thy servant ratify
Thy word who stands in awe of thee

39 My slander which I fear, remove:
Because thy judgments good they be.
40 Lo For thy laws I longing love:
O in thy justice quicken me.

[6]

F.

41 Find me out let thy mercies all,
After thy words salvation Lord.

42 So I my scorners answer shall
Because I trust upon thy word

43 Truths word my mouth quite take not fro,
Because I on thy judgments stay.

44 And I shall aye thy laws keep so,
For everlasting and for aye.

45 And I will walk at liberty
Because I do thy precepts seek.

46 Nor will I blush when 'fore kings I
Shall of thy testimonies speak.

47 Also my self in thy commands
Which I have lov'd, delight I will.

48 And to thy precepts list my hands
Belov'd; and mind thy precepts still.

[7]

G

49 Good to thy servant make thy word,
On which to hope thou didst me give.

50 In grief this did me joy afford,
Because thy word doth make me live.

51 The proud have much derided me,
Yet have I not thy law declin'd

52 Thy judgments Lord of old that be
I did recall and comfort find.

53 Me caught hath dreadful trembling,
For wicked men thy laws forsake.

54 I in my house of wandering,
My songs did of thy statutes make.

55 O Lord, thy name I mind by night,
And kept with care thy laws have I.

56 This had I, for I kept aright
Thy precepts very heedfully.

(8)

57 **H**E ev'n the Lord is my choice part,
I said that I will keep thy word.

58 I beg'd thy face with all my heart,
Thy promis'd mercies me afford.

59 When as I thought upon my ways
I turn'd my feet thy records to.

60 I hasted and made no delays,
To keep with heed thy statutes so.

61 The bands of wicked men robb'd me,
Yet did I not forget thy laws.

62 I'll rise at midnight to praise thee,
Thy righteous judgments are the cause.

63 Companion to them all am I
That fear thee, and thy laws keep too.

64 Th' earth's ful of thy benignity:
O Lord, thy statutes let me know.

[9]

I

65 **J**ehovah with thy servant thou
After thy word right well hast done.

66 Good taste and knowledge teach me now,
For I believe thy precepts on.

67 I stray'd e'er thou didst me chastise :
But I thy word observ'd have now.

68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise
Thy statutes cause thou me to know.

69 The proud against me lies do raise,
Thy laws I'll keep with my heart's might.

70 The heart of them is fat as grease ;
But in thy laws I do delight.

71 It's good for me I was chastis'd,
That so thy statutes learn I should.

72 Laws of my mouth I more have priz'd
Than thousands of silver and gold.

[10]

K

73 **K**Now make me learn thy laws will I :
Thy hands me formed have and made.

74 Who fear thee, me shall see and joy :
For hope I in thy word have had.

75 Thy

75 Thy judgments Lord are just I know
 And faithfully thou chastnedst me;
 76 As thou hast spoke thy servant to,
 Now let thy grace my comfort be.
 77 Send me thy grace that live may I,
 For as my joy thy law I chuse.
 78 Shame proud ones that me wrongfully
 Do harm, who on thy precepts muse,
 79 Let them that fear thee turn to me,
 And such as have thy records known.
 80 Sound in thy laws my heart let be,
 That so I shame may suffer none,

[11]

L

18 **L**ook for thy word I do, likewise
 My soul doth faint for help from thee.
 82 And for thy word have fail'd mine eyes:
 I said when wilt thou comfort me.
 83 I like a smock-dry'd bottle am,
 Yet do I not thy laws forego.
 84 What are thy servants days? O when
 Wilt thou doom on my troublers do?
 85 The proud have digged pits for me
 Which do not unto thy law suit
 86 All thy commandments faithful be
 Help me whom they mispersecute.
 87 On earth they almost did me waste,
 But I thy laws did not forsake.
 88 The law of thy mouth to hold fast.
 Me in thy mercie lively make.

[12]

M

89 **M**ade fast thy word in heaven is
 O Lord forever to endure.
 90 From age to age thy faithfulness:
 Thou form'd the earth and it stands sure,
 91 They stand as thou didst set them right,
 For all are servants thee unto.
 92 Had not thy law been my delight,
 Then had I perish'd in my wo.
 93 Thy

93 Thy precepts ne'er forget will I,
Because by them thou quicknedst me.
94 Thine own am I, save me, for why?
I sought thy precepts studiously.
95 The wicked watch me to 'stroy me.
But I thy testimonies mind
96 Of all perfection and I see,
But very large thy law I find.

[13]

N

97 **N**OW O how much thy law I prize?
It is my study all the day.
98 Thou than my foes mad'st me more wise,
By thy law, for it's with me aye.
99 More than my teachers all I know
Because thy laws my study are.
100 I know more than the ancients do.
Because I keep thy laws with care.
101 From each ill path my feet I stay,
That so I may thy word observe.
102 Because thou hast me taught the way,
I did not from thy judgments swerve.
103 Thy words are to my taste how sweet!
More to my mouth than honey they.
104 I from thy precepts wisdom get,
I therefore hate each lying way.

[14]

O

105 **O**F my feet is the lamp thy word.
And to my path the shining light
106 I swear and will to do accord,
That I will keep thy judgments right.
107 I am afflicted very sore.
Lord, quicken me after thy word,
108 My mouth's free off'ring own therefore.
And me thy judgments teach O Lord:
109 My soul is in mine hand alway,
But I have not thy law forgot.
110 Vile men for me a snare did lay,
Yet from thy precepts stray'd I not.

111 Thy records I inherit do
 For aye, for my heart's joy they be.
 112 My heart to do thy laws I bow,
 To th' end ev'n to eternity.

[15]

P.

113 Pursue vain thoughts with hate I do,
 But dearly love thy law do I
 114 My covert and my shield art thou,
 I on thy word wait hopefully.
 115 Depart from me vile men that I
 May keep my God's commandments.
 116 By thy word stay me, live shall I
 Shame me not for my confidence.
 117 I shall be safe if thou me stay.
 And still with joy thy laws I'll eye.
 118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws who
 For their deceit is vanity. (stay
 119 Th'earth's lewd ones all thou waite dost
 Like dross: thy laws I love therefore. (make
 120 For fear of thee my flesh dost quake,
 And I do dread thy judgments sore.

(16)

Q

121 Quite to oppressors leave not me.
 I judgment do and righteousness
 122 For good thy servants surety be,
 Let not the proud ones me oppress.
 123 Mine eyes for thy salvation fail,
 As also for thy righteous word.
 124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
 And thy law's learning me afford,
 125 I am thy servant make me wise,
 Thy testimonies for to know.
 126 Time for thee Lord to work it is
 For men thy law do overthrow.
 127 Therefore do I thy precepts love
 Above gold, yea the finest gold.
 128 All false ways hate I, for above
 All things thy laws most right I hold.

(17)

129 **R**ight wondrous Lord, thy records be
Therefore my soul keeps them with care.

130 Light thy words entrance gives to me,
Them prudent makes that simple are.

141 I gape and for thy precepts pant,
Because I longed for the same.

132 Look on me, and such grace me grant
As thou dost them that love thy name.

133 Guide by thy words my steps, and let
No wickedness bear rule in me

134 From men's oppression free me set,
And keeper of thy laws I'll be.

135 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
And me to learn thy statutes cause.

136 For water floods flow from mine eyes
Because men do not keep thy laws.

137 **S**incerely just art thou, O Lord,
Thy judgments upright are also.

138 The precepts which thou dost record
Are right ; yea very faithful too.

139 My zeal consumed me, for why ?
Mine enemies thy word forget.

140 Thy word is pure exceedingly,
Therefore thy servant loveth it.

141 Small am I and despis'd therefore ;
Yet thy commands forget not I.

142 Thy righteousness for evermore
Is just ; thy law is verity.

143 On me seiz'd anguish and distress,
Yet thy commands delight me give.

144 Aye lasts thy records righteousness ;
Make thou me wise, and I shall live.

145 **T**O thee with all my heart I cry
Lord hear me, keep thy laws I will

146 I cry'd to thee, save me that I
May keep thy testimonies still.

147 The dawning I prevent, and cry :
I for thy word do hopeful wait.

148 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
Upon thy word may meditate.

149 My voice Lord of thy mercy hear,
After thy judgments quicken me.

150 Who follow mischief they draw near,
And from thy law far off they be.

151 But O Jehovah near art thou
And all thy precepts verity.

152 I long since of thy records knew :
Thou sett'st them for eternity.

[20]

V

153 **V**iew mine affliction, and me free:
For I thy law do not forget.

154 Plead thou my cause, and ransom me :
For thy word's sake alive me set.

155 From vile men is salvation far,
Sith they do for thy laws ne'er strive :

156 Thy bowels mercies Lord, great are :
After thy judgments me revive.

157 Great my pursuing enemies :
Yet nothing from thy laws I swerve.

158 I sinners saw, was griev'd likewise,
For they thy word do not observe

159 See Lord, thy precepts love do I :
Grant of thy grace that live I may.

160 Thy word's beginning's verity,
And all thy judgments right for aye.

[21]

W

161 **W**ithout cause princes do me wound
But of thy word my heart's in awe

162 As on the plenteous spoil hath found,
So I rejoyce do in thy law.

163 I living hate and do abhor,
But heart love thy law do I

164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee, for
The judgments of thy equity.

165 Who

165 Who love thy law great peace have they
 And such shall find no stumbling stones.
 166 Lord I for thy salvation stay ;
 And thy commandments I have done.
 167 My soul thy testaments doth keep,
 And them abundantly love I.
 168 Thy laws I, and thy records keep,
 For all my ways before thee ly.

[12]

Y

169 **Y**ield Lord my cry t'approach thy face
 As thou hast spoke, me prudent make.
 170 To thee let my request for grace
 Approach : free me for thy word's sake.
 171 My lips shall utter praise when thou
 Thy statutes hast made known to me.
 172 And forth thy word my tongue shall show,
 For all thy precepts righteous be.
 173 To help me let thy hand be near,
 For thy commandments chose have I.
 174 I long for thy salvation dear,
 Lord, and my joys in thy law ly.
 175 Let my soul live to shew thy praise,
 And let thy judgments give me aid.
 176 Because I have not left thy law :
 Thy servant seek like lost sheep stray'd.

The second Meeter, for common Tunes.

[1. Part.]

Alaph

ALL blest are th'upright in the way,
 who in the Lord's law go
 2 Who keep his records blest are they,
 whose whole heart seeks him too.
 3 Yea, they do no inquiry,
 in's ways who walking are,
 4 To keep thou hast commanded me
 thy precepts with much care.
 5 O that to keep thy statutes then,
 my ways were so direct !
 6 Then shall I not be shamed when
 I all thy laws respect.

7 W

- 7 With upright heart I'll praise thee, when
I learn thy judgments right.
8 I will observe thy statutes ; then
O do not leave me quite.

[2]

Beth

- 9 **B**Y what may youth redress his way ?
thy word by heeding to.
10 I sought thee with whole heart, me stray
let not thy precepts fro.
11 I hid thy word within my heart,
lest I should sin 'gainst thee.
12 O thou Jehovah blessed art,
thy statutes teach thou me.

- 13 I all the judgments of thy mouth
did with my lips declare.
14 More in thy records ways my joys,
than in all riches are.
15 I'll on thy precepts muse and still
mine eyes on thy ways set.
16 Delight me in thy laws I will:
I'll not thy word forget.

[3]

Gimel

- 17 **G**RANT to thy servant bounteously,
to live thy word to keep :
18 Unveil mine eyes that I may see
from thy law wonders deep.
19 On earth I am a sojourner :
hide not thy laws me fro.
20 My soul is broken with desire
all times thy judgments to.
21 The proud accurst rebuk'd thou hast,
which from thy precepts swerve,
22 Reproach and scorn far from me cast,
for I thy laws observe
23 Yea princes sat, and spake 'gainst me,
but on thy laws I mus'd.
24 My joy thy testimonies be ;
my couns'lers I them us'd.

- 15 **D**own to the dust my soul cleaves fast
revive me by thy word.
- 16 I shew'd my ways, me heard thou hast
teach me thy statutes Lord.
- 17 Learn me thy precepts way, and so
thy wonders I'll record.
- 18 My soul doth melt away for wo;
me strengthen by thy word.
- 19 From me the way of lying take,
and me thy law vouchsafe
- 20 The way of truth my choice I make,
thy judgments spread I have.
- 21 I to thy records cleaving stay;
to shame Lord put not me:
- 22 I'll of thy precepts run the way,
when thou my heart sett'st free.

- 33 **H**elp me to know Lord thy laws way
and I'll keep it to th'end.
- 34 Instruct me, and I'll keep thy law;
yea with whole heart it tend.
- 35 In thy laws path make me to go:
for I delight therein.
- 36 My heart unto thy records bow,
and not to coveting.
- 37 from vain sights turn away mine eyes,
me quicken in thy way.
- 38 Unto thy servant ratifie
thy word, who thee doth awe.
- 39 Take from me the reproach I fear,
for good thy judgments be.
- 40 Lo, I long for thy precepts dear
in thy truth quicken me.

- 41 **U**nto me let thy mercies come,
thy word's salvation, Lord.
- 42 And I my scorners answer shall,
for I trust in thy word.

43 Truth's word quite take not from my
 who on thy judgments stay, (mouth
 44 And I shall always keep thy law,
 for ever and for aye.

45 And I will walk at liberty ;
 for I thy precepts seek.

46 And I'll not blush when kings before
 I of thy records speak.

47 And in thy precepts which I love,
 my self delight I will.

48 And lift my hands to thy dear laws,
 and mind thy statutes still.

[7]

Zain

49 SO to thy servant mind the word
 S on which thou mad'st me rest.

50 Because thy word hath quickned me,
 this glads me when distressed.

51 The proud much scorn'd me, but I have
 not from thy laws declin'd.

52 Lord, I refresh'd my self when I
 thy judgments old did mind.

53 Horror takes hold on me, because
 vile men thy law forsake.

54 I in my house of pilgrimage
 my song thy statutes make.

55 O Lord thy name I mind by night,
 and kept thy law have I

56 This I obtain'd, for I kept right
 thy precepts carefully.

[8]

Cheth

57 C Holce portion mine O Lord thou art,
 I said I'll keep thy word,

58 I beg'd thy favour with whole heart,
 grace promis'd me afford.

59 I turn'd my feet thy records to,
 in thinking on my ways.

60 I hastned and thy laws to do
 I did make no delays.

- 61 The bands of wicked men rob'd me ;
yet left I not thy laws.
62 I'll rile at midnight thee to praise,
thy judgments just because.
63 All who thee fear, and keep thy laws,
companion theirs am I.
64 Teach me thy laws, for Lord th' earths full
of thy benignity.

[9]

Teth

- 65 **T**O me thy servant Lord thou hast
after thy word well done.
66 Teach thou me knowledge and good taste,
for I thy laws trust on.
67 Then pray'd I e'er I was chastis'd,
thy word yet keep I now.
68 Thou art good, good thou dost likewise,
thy statutes make me know.
69 The proud gainst me forg'd lies ; I'll keep
thy laws with all my might.
70 Their heart is far become as grease,
thy law is my delight.
71 That so I might thy statutes learn,
'tis good I was chastis'd.
72 Law of thy mouth 'bove thousands I
of gold and silver priz'd.

[10]

Joh

- 73 **I** By thy hands am made and form'd
teach me thy laws to know.
74 Who fear thee joy when they me see,
for I thy word trust to.
75 Thy judgments righteous are I know
thou right afflict'st me Lord.
76 Thy grace let cheer thy servant now,
according to thy word.
77 Send me thy grace, that I may live ;
thy law my joy I chuse.
78 Some proud ones, who me causeless wrong
I'll on thy precepts muse.

79 *Who*

79 Who fear thee and thy records know
let them turn unto me.

80 Sound let my heart be in thy law,
that sham'd I may not be.

[11]

Capl

81 **C**Ast down my soul is for thy health
but on thy word I stay.

82 Mine eyes fail for thy word, when wilt
thou comfort me I say?

83 Thy laws forget not I; tho' I
a bottle smoak'd am like.

84 What are thy servants days? when wilt
thou my pursuers strike?

85 The proud have digged pits for me
thy law which do not suit.

86 Truth all thy laws are, help me whom
they causeless persecute.

87 They nigh me stroy'd on earth, yet I
did not thy laws forsake.

88 To keep the records of thy mouth
quick by thy grace me make.

[12]

Lamed

89 **L**Ord, aye thy word in heaven stands
thy truth for aye doth last.

90 The earth thou hast established,
and still it standeth fast.

91 They stand this day as thou ordain'd
for thee they serve each one.

92 Were not thy law my joy in wo
I then had been undone.

93 I'll not forget thy laws whereby
thou life in me hast wrought.

94 I am thine own, O save thou me,
for I thy precepts sought.

95 The wicked watch me, me to slay:
but I thy records mind.

96 Of all perfection end I see:
thy law most large I find.

(13)

[13]

Mem

- 97 **M**ost wondrously I love thy law,
 my muse it's all the day.
 98 More wise thou mad'st me than my foes
 for thy law's with me aye.
 99 More know I than my teachers, for
 my muse thy records are.
 100 More wise than th' ancients I'm because
 thy laws I keep with care.
 101 My feet I draw from each ill way,
 that keep thy word I might.
 102 Mov'd from thy judgments have I not
 for thou hast taught it aright.
 103 Most sweet I taste thy words more to
 my mouth than honey they.
 104 Much skill I thro' thy precepts get,
 thence hate I each false way.

[14]

Nun

- 105 **U**nto my feet thy word's a lamp,
 and to my path a light.
 106 Sworn have I, and will it perform
 to keep thy judgments right,
 107 I'm sore distress'd, Lord quicken me
 according to thy word.
 108 My mouth's free off'ring own, I pray
 teach me thy judgments Lord.
 109 My soul's still in my hand: yet I
 have not thy laws forgot.
 110 The vile laid snares for me; yet from
 thy precepts err'd I not:
 111 Thy records ever I possess,
 for glad my heart they do.
 112 I bent my heart to do thy laws,
 always the end unto.

[15]

Samech

- 113 **S**uch thoughts as wav'ring are I hate
 but love thy law do I.
 114 My secret place and shield thou art,
 I on thy word rely.

115 *De-*

115 Depart from me law'd men, for keep
my God's commands I must.

116 Support me by thy word to live :
me shame not of my trust;

117 Stay me, I shall be safe, and aye,
with joy thy laws I'll eye.

118 Thou tread'st down from thy laws who
for their deceit's a lie. (stray

119 As drois th' earth's law'd ones off thou
thy laws I love therefore. (throw'st

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee :
I dread thy judgments fore.

(16)

Ayn

121 I Justice do and right, leave me
to none who me distress:

122 Be surety for thy servants good,
lest proud ones me oppress.

123 Mine eyes for thy salvation sail,
for thy just word also.

124 In mercy with thy servant deal,
thy statutes make me know,

125 To me thy servant skill afford :
thy records for to know.

126 It's time for thee to work, O Lord,
for men-thy law o'erthrow.

127 I therefore thy commandments love,
'bove gold, yea finest gold,

128 All false ways hate I, therefore all
thy laws all right I hold.

(17)

Phe

129 FOr that thy records wondrous be
my soul them keeps with care.

130 The entrance of thy words gives light
makes wise who simple are.

131 I gape and for thy precepts pant
for longings mine they be.

132 As thou dost them that love thy name
behold and pity me.

133 My

33 My steps guide by thy word, O' Lord me
O let not sin bear sway.
34 From man's oppression set me free,
so I'll thy laws obey.
35 Thy face let on thy servant shine,
thy laws to learn me cause.
36 The water floods flow from mine eyes
for men keep not thy laws.

[18]

Tfaddi

37 **T**Hou Lord art righteous and upright
thy judgments are also.
38 The records thou command'st are right
and very faithful too.
39 My zeal consumed me because
thy words my foes forget.
40 Thy word's most pure: therefore on it
thy servants love is set.
41 Small I and slighted am: thy laws
forget yet do not I.
42 Thy justice righteous is for aye,
and thy laws verity.
43 Distress and anguish on me seiz'd,
thy laws my joys yet be.
44 Thy righteous records lasts for aye
that I may live teach me.

[19]

Coph

45 **C**Ry'd with whole heart I have, hear me
Lord keep thy laws I will.
46 I cried have to thee, save me,
and I'll thy laws fulfil:
47 The dawning I prevent and cry,
thy word I hope thereon.
48 Mine eyes prevent the watch, that I
might muse thy word upon.
49 As thou art kind my voice-Lord hear
as just, so quicken me.
50 Who follow mischief they draw near
far from thy law they be.

K

151 Jehovah

151 Jehovah thou art near, and all
thy precepts truth are they.

152 I of thy records knew of old,
thou didst them found for aye.

[20]

153 **R**egard my trouble, and me free
for I thy law record.

154 Plead thou my cause, deliver me,
revive me by thy word.

155 Salvation's from the wicked far,
for thy laws seek not they.

156 Great are thy mercies Lord revive
me in thy judgments way.—

157 My troublers many and my foes
nought from thy laws I stept,

158 I sinners saw, and griev'd because
thy word they have not kept.

159 Mark how I love thy precepts Lo
revive me by thy grace.

160 Thy word from first is truth, and
thy judgments just always.

[21]

161 **S**trong princes causeless, me pursue
thy word yet awes my heart.

162 So in thy word I joy as one
that doth great booties part.

163 I lying hate and do abhor,
but love thy law most dear.

164 Sev'n times a day I praise thee
thy judgments just which are.

165 Great peace have they which love
and stumbling block have none. (1)

166 Lord I for thy salvation hope,
and thy commands have done,

167 My soul thy testimony's keeps,
my love to them is dear.

168 Thy rules and laws I kept, for all
my ways before thee are.

[2]

- 169 **T**O thee Lord let my cry come near,
wise by thy word make me.
- 170 Thee let my humble suit approach
me by thy word let free.
- 171 Thy statutes when thou hast me taught
my lips praise utter shall.
- 172 Thy word my tongue shall forth resound
for just thy laws are all.
- 173 Thy precepts sith I chosen have ;
O help me by thy might.
- 174 Thy saving health I long for Lord,
thy law is my delight.
- 175 Thy praise to shew let my soul live,
thy judgments help me let.
- 176 Thy servant seek like lost sheep straid,
thy laws I'll not forget.

P S A L. CXX, *A Song of Degrees.*

- I** To the Lord cry'd in my straits,
and he did answer me.
- 2 From lying lips and guileful tongue ;
O Lord my soul set free.
- 3 What shall to thee a false tongue give ?
or what on thee confer ?
- 4 Sharp arrows of the mighty one
with coals of juniper.
- 5 O wo is me that sojourning
in Meshech I reside !
That I also within the tents
of Kedar do abide.
- 6 Long time my soul hath dwelt with him
that peace doth much abhor.
- 7 I am for peace but when I speak,
they ready are for war.

P S A L. CXXI. *A Song of Degrees.*

- I** To the hills lift up mine eyes,
from whence shall come mine aid.
- 2 Mine help doth from Jehovah come,
which heav'n and earth hath made.

- 3 He will not let thy foot be mov'd
nor slumber that thee keeps.
4 Lo he that keepeth Israel.
he slumbereth not nor sleeps.
5 The Lord thy keeper is, the Lord
thy shade on thy right hand.
6 Left sun by day, or moon by night,
should thee by fireke offend.
7 The Lord will keep them from all ill,
thy soul he keeps alway :
8 Thy going out and coming in
the Lord keeps now and ays.

P S A L. CXXII.

A Song of Degrees of David.

- I Joy'd in them that said to me,
let's at the Lord's house meet.
2 O thou Jerusalem within
thy gates shall stand our feet.
3 Jerusalem is builded up
into a city frame :
In't self together uniform,
compactd is the same.
4 Whicher the tribes the tribes of Jah,
to Isra'ls witness go :
That they unto Jehovah's name
their thankfulness may show.
5 Because the thrones of judgment there
establisht remain :
The thrones that do unto the house
of David appertain.
6 Pray for Jerusalem her peace,
they prosper that love thee.
7 Peace in thy walls thy palaces
in them let safety be.
8 Both for my brethren and my friends,
peace be in thee say I.
9 I'll for our God Jehovah's house
seek thy prosperity.

P S A L. CXXIII. *A Song of Degrees.*

O Thou that in the heavens sit'st
 I'll lift mine eyes to thee
 As unto their masters hand,
 the eyes of servants be.
 As maids eyes to their mistress hand
 so are our eyes unto
 The Lord our God, until that he
 shall mercy on us show.
 O Lord be gracious unto us
 to us O gracious be ;
 Because that filled with contempt
 exceedingly are we.
 Our soul is fill'd exceedingly
 with scorns of men secure ;
 From them also that haughty be
 our souls contempt endure.

P S A L. CXXIV.

A Song of Degrees of David.

HAd not the Lord been on our side
 may Isra'l now proclaim.
 Had not the Lord been on our side
 when men against us came.
 They then had swallowed us alive,
 when their wrath on us burn'd.
 Then had the waters us o'rewhelm'd,
 the stream our soul o'eturn'd.
 The waters proud then on our soul
 had pass'd on their way.
 Blest be the Lord that to their teeth
 did not give us a prey.
 Our soul is as a bird escap'd
 out of the fowlers snare ;
 The snare asunder broken is,
 and we escaped are.
 The succour which we do enjoy,
 is in Jehovah's name :
 Who is the maker of the earth,
 and of the heavens frame. K 3 PSAL.

P S A L: CXXV. *A Song of Degrees.*

THev that do in Jehovah truit.

shall as mount Sion be,
Which cannot be remov'd, but stands,
to perpetuity.

2 Like as the mountains round about
Jerusalem do stay,

His people to the Lord surrounds
from henceforth and for aye.

3 The wicked's rod on just mans lot
shall not abiding be;

Lest just men should put forth their hands
unto iniquity.

4 Unto all those men that are good
thy goodness Lord impart,

And unto ev'ry one of them
that are of upright heart.

5 But who turn to their crooked ways,
the Lord shall make them go.

With workers of iniquity:

but peace be Isra'l to,

P S A L: CXXVI. *A Song of Degrees.*

WHen as Jehovah did return
Sions captivity

At that time unto them that dream,
compared might we be.

2 Then was our mouth with laughter fill'd
with singing eke our tongue.

The Lord hath done great things for them
they said the heathen 'mong.

3 The Lord hath done great things for us,
whercof we joyful be.

4 O Lord, like as the streams i'th' south
turn our captivity.

5 Who sow in tears shall reap in joy:

6 Who going go and mourn,
Bearing choice seed, shall sure with joy
bringing their sheaves return.

P S A L CXXVII

A Song of Degrees for Solomon.

Except the Lord the house do build,
 The builders work in vain.
 Except the Lord the city keep
 The watchman wakes in vain.
 It's vain for you to rise betimes,
 Watch late, to feed upon
 The bread of griefs: sure he gives sleep
 To his beloved one.

Lo sons are th' heritage of th' Lord,
 The fruitful womb's his wage.

As arrows in a strong man's hand,
 Are sons of youthful age.

O blessed is the man which hath
 His quiver fill'd with those:
 They shall not be ashamed if th' gate
 In speaking with their foes

P S A L CXXVIII.

A Song of Degrees. First Metter.

Blest is ev'ry one
 That doth Jehovah fear,
 That walks his ways along.
 For thou shalt eat with cheer
 Thy hands labour
 Left shalt thou be, it well with thee
 Shalt be therefore.

Thy wife like fruitful vine
 Shall be by thine house side.
 The children that be thine,
 Like Olive plants abide:

About thy board:
 Behold, thus blest that man dost rest
 That fears the Lord.

The Lord from Sion bless
 thee shall, and thou shalt see
 Jerusalem's goodness
 In thy life's days that be.

6 And shalt view well
Thy children then with their children,
Peace on Isra'l.

P S A L. CXXVIII. *Second Meeter.*

They blessed are, the Lord that fear,
that walk on in his way.

2 For thou shalt feed on thy hands deed;
thou happy art I say :

Yea it shall be full well with thee;

3 Thy wife shall be like to
A fruitful vine that up by thine
house sides doth flourishing grow,

Thy children round thy table found
as olive-branches are.

4 Behold thus he shall blessed be
that doth Jehovah fear.

5 From Sion hill Jehovah will
a blessing give thee then ;

And thou shalt see prosperity
upon Jerusalem.

Ev'n all the days that thy life stays,

6 Yea thou shalt see in weal
Thy children then with their children,
and peace on Israel.

P S A L. CXXIX. *A Song of Degrees.*

Now from my youth may Isra'l say,
oft have they me assail'd.

2 They me assail'd oft from my youth,
yet 'gainst me nought prevail'd.

3 The plowers plow'd upon my back,
their furrows long they drew.

4 The righteous Lord the wicked's cords
did all asunder hew.

5 Let all that 'Sion hate be sham'd,
at once trun'd back also.

6 As grass on houses tops be they,
that fades e'er up it grow.

7 Where-

7 Whereof enough to fill his hand,
the mower doth not find :
Nor therewith he his bosoms fills,
that up the sheaves doth bind.

8 Nor do they say that pass by them
God's blessing on you be,
Unto you in Jehovah's name,
a blessing with do we.

P S A L XXX. *A Song of Degrees.*

Lord from the deeps I cry'd to thee.
my voice Lord do thou hear :

Unto my supplications voice
let be attent thine ear.

3 Lord, who should stand, if thou, O Lord
shouldst mark iniquity ?

4 But with thee there forgiveness is,
that feared thou mayst be.

5 I for the Lord wait, my soul waits ;
and I hope in his word.

6 Than morning watchers watch for morn,
my soul more for the Lord.

7 Let Isra'l for Jehovah stay
in waiting hopefully :

Because that with Jehovah there
is kind benignity.

8 Yea, plenteous redemption
there is with him likewise :

And he will Israel redeem
from all's iniquities.

P S A L CXXXI.

A Song of Degrees of David.

MY heart's not naughty Lord,
nor lofty are mine eyss :

In things too great or high for me
is not mine exercise.

2 My self I surely have
compos'd and made to rest.

Like as a child that weaned is
from off his mothers breast,

I'm like a weaned child.

3 Let Israel then stay

With expectation on the Lord,
from henceforth and for aye.

P S A L. CXXXII. A Song of Degrees.

Remember David Lord,
and all's affliction:

2 How to the Lord he swore, and vow'd
to Jacob's mighty One.

3 I surely will not go
my houses tent into;

Upon the pallet of my bed,
I thither will not go.

4 I will not verily

give sleep unto mine eyes;

Nor slumber to my eye-lids give
will I in any wise.

5 Until that for the Lord,

I do find out a seat:

A fixed habitation

for Jacob's God so great.

6 Behold at Ephrata,

there did we of it hear:

But we within the fields o'th' wood,
did find it to be there.

7 We'll go into his tents,

and at his footstool bow.

8 Into thy rest arise, Lord thou

th' ark of thy strength also.

9 Oh let with righteousness,

thy priests themselves array.

And grant unto thy holy ones,

that thou for joy they may.

10 Let not for David's sake,

that servant is to thee.

The face of thine anointed one,

away quite turned be,

- 11 The Lord to David swore
truth: he'll not turn from it.
Of thy body fruit will make
upon thy throne to sit.
- 12 My cov'nant if thy sons,
and law I teach them hold,
Upon thy throne for evermore
sit then their children should.
- 13 Because Jehovah hath
made choice of Sion hill:
He hath desired it to be
the place where dwell he will.
- 14 This is my resting place
to perpetuity:
Here will I dwell and that because
desired it have I,
- 15 Bless her provision
abundantly I will:
The poor that be in her with bread
by me shall have their fill.
- 16 Her priests with saving health
them also cloath will I:
Her holy ones likewise they shall
shout forth most joyfully.
- 17 The horn of David I
will make to bud forth there,
A candle I prepared have
for mine anointed dear.
- 18 His enemies will I:
with shame apparel them:
But flourishing upon himself
shall be his diadem.

P L A L CXXXIII.

A Song of Degrees of David:

How good and sweet, O see,
for brethren 'tis to dwell
As one in unity!
It's like choice oyl that fell

The head upon
That down did flow, the beard unto
Beard of Aaron :

That farther downward went
His garments skirts upon.
3 Like Hermon's dews descent
Sions mountains upon ;

For there to stay
The Lord his bliss commanded 'tis,
Ev'n life for aye.

P S A L. CXXXIII. *Second Meeter.*

HOW good it is O see,
and how it pleaseth well
Together ev'n in unity
for brethren so to dwell.

2 It's like the choice ointment
from head to th' beard did go ;
Down Aaron's beard that downward went
his garments skirts unto.

3 As Hermons dew which did
on Sions hills descend :
For there the Lord doth blessing bld
ev'n life without an end.

P S A L. CXXXIV. *A Song of Degrees.*

O All ye servants of the Lord,
behold the Lord bless ye,
Ye who within Jehovah's house
in night time standing be.

2 Lift up your hands, and bless the Lord
in's place of holiness.

3 The Lord that heav'n and earth hath made
thee out of Sion bless.

P S A L. CXXXV.

THE Lord praise, praise Jehovah's name,
Jehovah's servants praise him ye.

2 Who in the Lords house stand, the same
Who in courts of our God's house be.

3 The

2 The Lord praise, for the Lord is good
For it's sweet to his name to sing.
4 For Jacob to him chose hath God,
And Isra'l for his precious thing.

5 For that the Lord is great I know,
And over all gods our Lord keeps.
6 What he doth will, the Lord doth do
In heav'n, earth, seas, and in all deeps.
7 For vapours he a course doth take,
That they from th' ends of th' earth should
He for the rain doth lightning make (rise,
And wind brings from his treasures.

8 First born of Egypt smite did he,
Of mankind and of beast also
9 O Egypt, wonders sent midst thee,
On Pharaoh, on all's servants too.
10 Who smote great nations, slew great kings.
11 Slew Sishon king of th' Amorites,
Og also one of Bashans kings,
All kingdoms of the Cana'nites.

12 And gave their land an heritage
His people Isra'l's lot to fall.
13 For aye thy name Lord, through each age,
O Lord is thy memorial.
14 The Lord his peoples judge will be,
And of his servants he'll take care.
15 The heathens idols silver be,
And gold, men's hands did them prepare.

16 Mouths have they, yet they never speak;
Eyes have they, but they do not see;
17 Ears have they but no hearing have;
And in their mouths no breathings be.
18 They that them make, alike them be,
That trust in them so each one is.
19 O Isr'els house the Lord bless ye.
Thou Aarons house Jehovah bless.

20 O house of Levi bless the Lord.
 Who fear the Lord, him bless let them;
 From Sion blessed be the Lord,
 Who dwelleth at Jerusalem.

P S A L M. CXXXVI. *Hallelujah.*

- O** Thank the Lord for he is good,
 for mercy lasts for aye.
- 2 Give thanks unto the God of gods,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 3 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
 for's mercy lasts for aye,
- 4 To him that only doth great signs,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 5 To him whose wisdom made the heav'ns,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 6 Who o'er the waters spreads the earth,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 7 Unto him that great lights did make,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 8 The sun for ruling of the day,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 9 The moon and stars to rule by night,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 10 To him who Ægypt's first born smote,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 11 And from among them Isra'l brought,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 12 With strong hand, and with stretcht-out
 for's mercy is alway. (arm,
- 13 To him who did the red-sea part,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 14 And through it's midst made Isra'l go,
 for's mercy is alway.
- 15 But there whelm'd Pharaoh and his host,
 for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 16 His people who through desert led,
 for's mercy is alway.

- 17 To him who mighty kings did smite,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 18 And put to slaughter famous kings,
for's mercy is alway.
- 19 Both Sihon king of th' Amorites,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 20 And Og who was of Bashan king,
for's mercy is alway.
- 21 And gave their land an heritage,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 22 A lot his servant Isra'l to,
for's mercy is alway.
- 23 Who minds us in our low estate,
for's mercy lasts for aye.
- 24 And us redeemed from our foes,
for's mercy is alway.
- 25 Who giveth food unto all flesh.
for's mercy lasts for aye,
- 26 Unto the God of heav'n give thanks,
for mercy is alway.

P S A L. CXXXVII.

- T**He rivers on of Babylon,
there when we did sit down,
Yea sadly then we mourned when
we Sion thought upon.
- 2 Our harps we did hang it amid
upon the willow tree.
- 3 Because there they that us away
led in captivity,
- Requir'd of us a song, and thus
ask'd mirth, us wasse who laid,
Sing us among a Sion's song,
then unto us they said.
- 4 O how shall we whilst that we be
in strangers land accord.
To sing a song that doth belong
unto our God the Lord.

- 5 If I of thee forgetful be
 O thou Jerusalem,
 Let my right hand of her command
 be quite forgetful then.
- 6 Let cleave my tongue my palate on
 if mind thee do not I :
 If I dont set Jerusalem great,
 above my highest joy.
- 7 Remember, Lord, Edoms sons word ;
 unto the ground said they :
 It raz', it raz', when as it was
 Jerusalem her day.
- 8 Blest shall he be that payeth thee
 daughter of Babylon.
 Which must be waste that which thou hast
 rewarded us upon.
- 9 Yea happy he shall surely be
 that strongly up doth take
 Thy little ones, and 'gainst the stones
 doth them in pieces break.

P S A L. CXXXVII. *Second Meeter.*

- B**Y water floods of Babylon,
 there have we sitten down ;
 Yea there we mourned when as we
 did Sion think upon.
- 2 Our harp in midst of her we did
 hang willow trees among.
- 3 For there they us who captive led
 requir'd of us a Song,
 Who laid us waste, askt mirth, sing us
 a Sions song do ye.
- 4 How in a land of strangers sing
 Jehovahs song shall we ?
- 5 O thou Jerusalem, if I
 of thee forgetful be :
 Then let my right hand quite forget,
 her own dexterity,

- 6 If I thee mind not let my tongue
not from my palate move :
If I set not Jerusalem
my chiefest joy above.
7 Remind Lord Edom's sons who on
Jerusalem her day,
Raze it to her foundation,
raze it again said they.
8 Thou Babels daughter must be waste
that man shall happy be,
That like as thou us served hast,
fo recompenseth thee.
9 Ye happy he shall surely be,
that strongly up doth take
Thy little ones, and 'gainst hard stones,
doth them in pieces break

P S A L. CXXXVIII. A Psalm of David.

- W**ith all my heart I'll thee confess
praise thee the gods before.
2 The temple of thine holiness,
towards it I'll adore,
I'll for thy mercy praise thy name,
and for thy verity :
Because thou over all thy name,
thy word dost magnify.
3 Thou in the day me answer'dst, when
I cried unto thee ;
With strength within my soul thou then
didst also strengthen me,
4 All kings of th' earth thee Lord shall praise,
when thy mouth's words they hear.
5 They shall sing in Jehovahs ways,
for great's HIS glory there.
6 Albeit that the Lord be high,
yet he respects the low ;
But as for them that lofty be,
he them far off doth know.

7 Although

7 Although I walk amidst distress
 thee quickning me I have,
 Thine hands shall my foes wrath suppress
 and thy right hand me save.

8 The Lord will perfect what's for me,
 thy merey Lord aye stands.

O do not those forsake that be,
 the works of thine own hands.

P S A L. CXXXIX.

To the chief Musician. A Psalm of David.

○ Lord thou dost me search and know,
 thou know'st my sitting down,

2 My rising up, my thoughts also
 to thee far off is known.

3 Thou kann'st my path and lying down
 and all my ways know'st well.

4 For lo each word that's in my tongue,
 Lord thou canst fully tell.

5 Behind thou girdst me, and before.
 on me thy hand dost lay.

6 Such high and wondrous skill is more,
 than reach thereto I may.

7 Where shall I from thy spirit go?
 or from thy face where fly?

8 If heav'n I climb thou there; lo thou
 if down in hell I ly.

9 If morning wings I take, and dwell
 where utmost sea-coasts be.

10 Ev'n there thy hand conduct me shall,
 and thy right hand hold me.

11 Yea darkness sure shall cover me,
 if that I thus shall say:

Then shall the night about me be
 like to the lightsome day.

12 Yea darkness darkneth not from thee
 but like the day shines night:

Alike unto thee both these be,
 the darkness and the light.

13 For

[1]

3 For thou my reins possessed hast,
and also cover'd me,
Vicia my mothers womb thou hast.
14 My praise shall be of thee ;
Because that I am fashion'd thus
In fearful wondrous wise ;
And that thy works are marvellous,
my soul right well deserves.
15 From thee my substance was not hid,
when closely made was I ;
And when that I was fashioned
in earths deeps curiously.
16 Thine eyes did on my substance look,
when yet I wanted frame :
And all my members in thy book,
were written down by name.
Which day by day should fashion'd be,
when none of them were come.
17 How precious are thy thoughts to me,
O God ! how great's their sum ?
18 If I of them account should take,
more than the sands they be.
And still when that I do awake,
I present am with thee.

[3]

19 O God thou surely wilt them slay
that wicked persons be ;
Depart therefore from hence away,
ye men of blood from me.
20 Because that they against thee do
speak in mischievous wise.
Thy name in vain they take also,
who are thine enemies.
21 Jehovah hate I not the men
that thee do hate likewise
Am I not sore agriev'd with them
that up against thee rise ? 22 With

234 Psal. 140.

21 With perfect hate them hate do I,
I take them for my foes.

23 Search me O God, my heart deservy,
try me my thoughts disclose.

24 Behold in me, if that there be
ev'n any wicked way ;

And in the way conduct thou me
that doth endure for aye.

P S A L. CXL.

To the chief Musician A Psalm of David.

Lord free me from the evil man,
from violent men save me.

2 Whose heart thinks mischief ev'ry day
for war they gather'd be.

3 They in such wise make sharp their tongue
like as the Serpents do ;

And underneath their lips doth ly
the Adders poison too. Selah.

4 Keep me Lord, from the wicked's hands
from violent men me save :

My goings which to overthrow
in thought projected have.

5 The proud have hid a snare for me,
with cords ; also a net.

They spread abroad beside the way
for me they grins have set.

6 Unto Jehovah I did say,
thou art a God to me ;

Lord hear the voice of my requests
which are for grace to thee.

7 O God the Lord who art the strength
of my salvation ;

My head by thee hath cover'd been
the day of battle on.

8 That mans desire that wicked is,
Jehovah do not grant.

9 His wicked purpose further not
lest they themselves do vaunt,

9 The

- 9 The head of them on ev'ry side
that do encompass me,
O let the mischief of their lips,
to them a covering be.
- 10 Let burning coals on them be cast,
he shall make them to fall,
Into the fire, into deep pits
to rise no more at all
- 11 Let not i'th' earth establish'd be
a man of evil tongue :
Evil shall hunt to overthrow
the man of violent wrong.
- 12 Th' afflicted's cause the poor man's right
I know God will maintain :
- 13 Yea just shall praise thy name, th' upright
shall 'fore thy face remain.
- P S A L. CXLI. *A Psalm of David.*
- Jehovah I upon thee call,
O make thou haste to me :
And hearken thou unto my voice,
when I do cry to thee.
- 2 And let my pray'r directed be
before thee incense wise :
And of my soul the lifting up
as ev'ning sacrifice.
- 3 Jehovah, O that thou wouldst set
a watch my mouth before ;
And also of my lips be thou
the keeper of the door.
- 4 Bow not my heart to any ill
to do a wicked deed,
With men that mischief work : nor let
me of their dainties feed.
- 5 The just let smite me, kindness 'tis,
let him reprove me eke ;
It shall be such a precious oyl,
my head it shall not break.

For yet my pray'rs ev'n in their wo.

6 When judges theirs are cast

On rocks, then they shall hear my words,
for they are sweet to taste.

7 As one that cutteth, or doth cleave
the wood upon the ground :

So all about the mouth of graves
our bones be scatter'd round.

8 But unto thee, O God the Lord,
directed are mine eyes :

My soul O leave not destitute,
on thee my hope relies.

9 O do thou keep me from the snare
which they have laid for me :

And also from the grins of those
that work iniquity.

10 But let them all that wicked are,
into their own net fall,

Until that altogether I,
escape in safety shall.

P S A L. CXLII. *Maschil of David.*

A Prayer when he was in the Cave.

U Nto Jehovah with my voice,
I out aloud did cry :

Unto Jehovah with my voice,
my suit for grace made I.

2 Before his face I did pour out
my meditation.

Before his face I did declare
the trouble me upon.

3 When in me was my spir't o'erwhelm'd,
then thou didst know my way.

I th' way I walk'd a snare for me
they privily did lay.

4 On my right hand I look'd and saw,
but no man would me know :

All refuge fail'd me, for my soul
none any care did show.

5 Unto

5 Unto the Lord I cry'd, and said,
my hope thou art alone :
And in the land of living ones
thou art my portion.

6 Because I am brought very low,
attend unto my cry.

From my pursuers save thou me,
which stronger be than I.

7 From out of prison bring my soul,
that I thy name may praise.

The just shall compass me, for thou
shalt shew me bounteous grace.

P S A L. CXLIII. *A Psalm of David.*

Lord hear my pray'r, give ear when I
do humbly call on thee ;

Both in thy truth and right'ousness
make answer unto me.

2 And into judgment enter not
with him that serveth thee :

For in thy sight no man that lives,
shall justified be.

3 For th' en'my hath pursu'd my soul,
my life to th' ground hath thrown ;
And made me dwell i'th' dark like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Therefore my spirit is o'erwhelm'd
perplexedly in me :

My heart also within me is
made desolate to be.

5 I call'd to mind the days of old,
I meditation use.

On all thy works, thy handy work,
I thereupon do muse.

6 Moreover I do unto thee
reach mine out-stretched hands :

So after thee my soul doth thirst,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Haste Lord, hear me, my spir't doth fail
hide not thy face me fro ;

Lest I become like unto them
that down to pit do go.

8 Let me thy mercy early hear,
for I upon thee stay ;

Wherein that I should walk, cause me
to understand the way.

For I to thee lift up my soul.

9 O Lord, deliver me,

From them that be my foes ; I fly
to hide my self with thee.

10 Thou art my God, thy spir't is good,
teach me thy will to do :

Into the land of uprightness
conduct thou me also.

11 Jehovah me O quicken thou,
ev'n for thine own names sake ;
And for thy righteousness my soul
from out of trouble take.

12 And cut thou off mine enemies
in thy benignity.

Destroy all that afflict my soul
for servant thine am I.

P S A L. CXLIV. A Psalm of David.

O Let Jehovah blessed be,
who is my rock of might ;

Who doth instruct my hands to war,
my fingers eke to fight.

3 My goodness, fortress, my high tow'r
and who doth set me free ;

My shield, my trust : which doth subdue
my people under me.

3 Lord what is earthly man that thou
dost knowledge of him take ;

Or son of wretched man that thou
account of him dost make.

4 Man's like to vanity : his days
 pass like a shade away.
 Lord bow the heav'ns, come down and touch
 the mounts, and smother shall they.
 Cast lightning forth and scatter them ;
 thy shafts shoot them distress.
 Thine hand O send thou from above,
 and work for me release :
 from waters great, and from the hand
 of strangers save me free.
 Whose mouth speaks lies, their right hand is
 right hand of falsity.

[2]

O God new songs I'll sing to thee
 upon the psaltery,
 and on ten stringed instrument
 to thee sing praise will I.
 O it's he alone that unto kings
 salvation will afford ;
 Who doth his servant David keep
 free from the hurtful sword.
 1 Rid and me free from strange sons hand
 whose mouth speaks vanity :
 and their right hand a right hand is
 of lying falsity.
 2 That like as plants that are grown up
 in youth may be our sons ;
 Our daughters palace like may be
 as polished corner stones.
 3 Our garners full, affording store
 of ev'ry sort of meats :
 Our cattle bringing thousands forth,
 ten thousands in our streets.
 4 Our oxen let be strong to work,
 that breaking in none be ;
 for going out ; that so our streets
 may from complaints be free.

15 O blessed shall the people be
whose state is such as this :
O blessed shall the people be
whose God Jehovah is.

P S A L M. CXLV.

David's Hymn or Song of Praise.

MY God O King, I'll thee extol,
and bless thy name for aye.

2 For ever will I praise thy name,
and bless thee ev'ry day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness search can none.

4 Age unto age shall praise thy works,
and thy great acts make known,

5 Thy glory, honour, majesty,
of them discourse will I,
And of the admirable works
by thee done wondrously.

6 Also men of thy mighty works
shall speak, which dreadful are ;
And I thy great magnificence,
will openly declare.

7 The mem'ry of thy goodness great
they largely shall express ;
And they shall with a thankful voice
sing of thy righteousness.

8 Jehovah he is gracious,
and merciful is he :
Slow unto anger ; and he is
great in benignity.

[2]

9 The Lord is good to all ; on all
his works his tenderness.

10 Thee all thy works shall praise, O Lord
and thee thy saints shall bless.

11 They'll of thy kingdom's glory speak,
and talk of thy pow'r high.

12 To make mens sons his great acts know
and kingdoms majesty,

13 Th

- 3 Thy kingdom is a kingdom aye,
and thy reign last always.
- 4 The Lord doth hold up all that fall,
and all down bow'd ones raise.
- 5 All eyes wait on thee, and their meat
thou dost in season bring.
- 6 Thy open hand fills the desire
of ev'ry living thing.
- 7 The Lord is just in all his ways,
and holy in's works all.
- 8 He's near to all that call on him,
in truth that on him call.
- 9 He of them all that do him fear
will their desire fulfil :
- And he will hearken to their cry,
them likewise save he will.
- 10 The Lord preserveth all of them
of him that lovers be :
- But whosoever wicked are
destroy them quite will he.
- 11 My mouth the praises of the Lord,
discourfing shall exprefs ;
- And let all flesh his holy name
for aye and ever blefs.

P S A L. CXLVI.

- T**He Lord praise, praise my soul the Lord.
2 So long as I do live,
I'll praise the Lord while that I am,
praise to my God I'll give
- Trust not in princes, nor mens sons;
who can no succour send :
- His breath goes forth, to's earth he turns,
his thoughts that day do end.
- O blest is he that hath the God
of Jacob for his aid :
- Whose hopeful confidence upon
the Lord his God is staid,

6 Who heav'n, earth, sea, all in them made,
who aye his truth makes good.

7 Who for th' oppressed judgment doth,
who gives the hungry food.

8 The Lord doth loose the prisoners,
the Lord opes th' eyes of blind :

The Lord doth raise the bowed down,
the Lord to th' just is kind.

9 The Lord saves strangers, widows he
and fatherless doth raise.

But he of them that wicked be,
doth overthrow the ways.

10 The Lord shall reign for evermore,
thy God, O Sion, he

To generations all shall reign :

O Praise Jehovah ye

P S A L. CXLVII.

Praise ye the Lord, for it

is good praises to sing

To our God, for it's sweet : .

Praise is a comely thing.

2 The Lord doth rear
Jerusalem : And gathers them

That outcasts were.

3 The broke in heart he heals,
And up their wounds doth bind.

4 The stars by number tells,
He calls them all by kind :

5 Our Lord great is
And of great might : Yea infinite

His knowledge 'tis

6 The Lord doth raise the low,
To ground the vile doth fling.

7 Sing thanks the Lord unto,
On harp our God's praise sing.

8 Who clouds the skies ;
Rains th' earth upon, and mountains on
Makes grass to rise.

9 Beasts

9 Beasts he and ravens young,
When as they cry feeds them ;
10 Joys not in horses strong,
Nor in the legs of men.

11 The Lord doth place
His pleasure where, Men do him fear,
And hope on's grace.

12 The Lord Jerusalem praise,
Sion thy God confess.

13 For thy gates bars he stays ;
In thee thy sons doth bless.

14 Peace maketh he,
In borders thine ; With wheat so fine
He filleth thee.

15 On earth sends his decree,
His word doth swiftly pass.

16 Gives snow like wool ; and he
Hoar-frost spreads ashes as.

17 His ice doth send
Like morsels too ; 'Fore his cold who
Can steady stand ?

18 His word sends, and them thaws :
Makes wind blow, water flows.

19 His word Jacob his laws,
And judgments Isra'l shows.

20 He hath so done
No Nation to ; And judgments so
They have not known ;

PSAL. CXLVII. *Second Metter.*

Praise ye the Lord, for good it is
praise to our God to sing ;
Because a pleasant thing is this,
praise is a comely thing.

2 Jehovah doth Jerusalem
her buildings up repair ;
He doth together gather them
that Isra'l's outcasts are.

- 3 The broken ones in heart he heals,
and binds their sorrows all.
- 4 The number of the stars he tells
all them by names doth call.
- 5 Great is our God and of great might
his knowledge without bound.
- 6 The Lord lifts up the humble wight
the wicked casts to ground.
- 7 Unto Jehovah see that you,
sing out with thanksgiving :
Upon the harp our God unto
see that you praises sing.
- 8 Who overspreads with clouds the skie,
who for the earth below
Prepareth rain : on mountains high
who causeth grass to grow.
- 9 To beasts their food, to ravens young
who giveth when they cry.
- 10 His pleasure not in horses strong,
nor in mans legs doth lie.
- 11 Who fear the Lord he joys in them,
whose hope on's mercy stays.
- 12 The Lord praise O Jerusalem,
thy God O Sion praise.
- 13 For thy gates bars he hath made strong,
thy children in thee blest.
- 14 He maketh peace thy coasts along,
thee fills with wheat o'th' best.
- 15 He forth on earth sends his decree,
his word is swiftly past.
- 16 He giveth snow like wool, and he
doth frost as ashes cast.
- 17 Like morsels forth he sends his ice,
who can his cold sustain ?
- 18 He sendeth forth his word likewise :
and melteth them again.
- 19 His

9 His wind he causeth for to blow
and then the waters flow.

10 As Jacob did his word his law,
and judgments Israel show.

11 With any of the nations done
in like sort hath not he ;

And judgments his they have not known,

O praise Jehovah ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII. *Hallelujah.*

FROM heav'n O praise the Lord,
him praise the heights within.

2 All's angels praise afford,

All's armies praise ye him.

3 O give him praise,

Sun and moon bright, all stars of light

O give him praise.

4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns him praise,

Bove heav'ns ye waters clear.

5 The Lords name let them praise :

For he spake made they were.

6 Them stablish'd be

For ever and aye ; Nor pass away

Shall his decrees.

7 Praise God from th' earth below,

Ye dragons and each deep.

8 Fire hail and mist, and snow,

Whilwinds his word which keep.

9 Mountains also

And hills all ye : Each fruitful tree,

All cedars too.

10 Beasts also cattle all,

Things creeping, fowls that fly,

11 Earths kings, and peoples all

Peers all, th' earths judges high.

12 Do ye always,

Young men and maids Old men and babes.

13 The Lords name praise.

For his name's only high,
 His glory 'bove earth and heav'n.
 14 His folks horn he lifts high;
 Of all his Saints the praise.

The sons who be.

Of Isra'l dear, His people near,
 The Lord praise ye.

P S A L. CXLVIII. *Second Meeter.*

- P**Raise ye the Lord, from heav'n him praise
 him in the heights O praise.
- 2 O ye his Angels all him praise.
 all ye his hosts him praise.
- 3 Praise ye him sun and moon, and him
 all stars of light praise ye
- 4 Ye heav'ns of heav'ns, O praise ye him
 'bove heav'ns and waters ye.
- 5 Let them the Lords name praise because
 he bade, and made were they.
- 6 Yea, he them fix'd for aye; the law
 he made shall not decay.
- 7 Jehovah praise ye from the earth,
 ye dragons, and all deeps.
- 8 The fire and hail, the snow and mist,
 whirlwind, his word that keeps.
- 9 All hills and mountains, fruitful trees,
 ye cedars all likewise.
- 10 Beasts and all cattle, creeping things,
 and ev'ry fowl that flies.
- 11 Kings of the earth, and people all,
 Prers, all th' earths judges too.
- 12 Young men and maidens both the same
 old men and children do.
- 13 Let these the Lord's name praise, because
 his name alone on high
 Exalted is, his glory is
 above the earth and sky.

14 Yes,

14 Yea, he exalts his peoples horn,
of all the saints the praise.
Of Isra'ls sons, a folk him near ;
therefore Jehovah praise.

P S A L. CXLIX.

Praise ye the Lord, sing to the Lord
a new melodious song ;

And in the congregation
his praise the saints among.

2 O now let Isra'l joyful be
in him who hath him made.

The sons of Sion in their king
O let them be right glad.,

3 O let them with melodious flute
his name give praise unto ;

Let them sing praises unto him
with timbrel, harp also.

4 Because Jehovah in his folk
doth pleasure greatly take :

The meek he with salvation
most beautiful will make.

5 The gracious holy ones let them
most graciously rejoyce :

Let them upon their beds also
lift up their singing voice.

6 The praises high of God let be
proclaimed in their word :

And let be ready in their hands
a double edged sword.

7 On heathen vengeance, on the folk
their censures t' execute.

8 Their kings in chains, in iron bands
their noble men to shut.

9 The judgment upon them to do,
that's written in the word :

This honour is to all the saints,
give praise unto the Lord.

- P**raise Jah, praise God in's sanct'ary,
 Praise him in his strong firmament.
 2 Praise him in's works done mightily,
 Praise him for's greatness excellent.
 3 His praise with trumpets sound advance,
 Praise him with harp and psalteries,
 4 Praise him with timbrel and with dance,
 Praise him with organs, lutes likewise.
 5 Praise to him on loud cymbals sing,
 Praise him on cymbals sounding high.
 6 Praise let the Lord each breathing thing,
 Praise ye the Lord eternally.

Here endeth the Book of P S A L M S.

*The S O N G of S O N G S, which is
 S O L O M O N S.*

C H A P. I.

- L**et him with kisses of his mouth
 be pleased me to kiss :
 2 Because much better than the wine
 thy loving kindness is.
 3 Thy name as pour'd forth ointment is,
 because of that sweet smell
 Of thy good ointments, therefore do
 the virgins love thee well.
 4 O draw thou me and readily
 we will run after thee ;
 Into his secret chambers hath
 the king conducted me ;
 We will be glad, and we likewise
 in thee will much delight.
 We will remember more than wine
 thy love ; thee love th' upright.
 5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
 I am a comely one ;
 Though black as Cedars tents and as
 curtains of Solomon.

- 6 Because I blackish am therefore
upon me look not ye ;
Because that with his beams the sun
hath looked down on me.
- My mothers sons were wroth with me,
they vineyards me assign
To keep : whereas I have not kept
the vineyard that was mine.
- 7 Tell me, thou whom my soul doth love,
where thou thy feed dost take
And also where at noon time thou
thy flock to rest dost make.
- Because O whersfore should I be
like to such veiled ones,
That turn aside unto the flocks
of thy companions ?
- 8 Most fair of women, know'st thou not,
then by the flock steps go :
Forth on thy way by shepherds tents
feed thou thy kids also.
- 9 To troops of horse in Pharaohs coach
my love I thee compare.
- 10 Thy neck with chains, with jewels rows
thy cheeks full comely are.
- 11 Borders of gold with silver studs
for thee make up we will.
- 12 Whilst that the king at's table sits
my spikenard yields her smell.
- 13 Like as of myrrh a bundle is
my well belov'd to me ;
Through all the night betwixt my breasts,
his lodging place shall be.
- 14 My love as in Engedi's vines,
like camphire bunch to me :
- 15 Lo fair my love, lo fair thou art,
thine eyes as doves eyes. be.

16 Lo thou art fair my love, and sweet,
 our bed is green, likewise
 Our houses beams of cedars are,
 of firr our galleries.

C H A P. II.

- I Sharons rose and lilly am
 that grows the vales along.
 2 As lilly is 'mongst thorns, my love
 the daughters is among.
 3 As is the apple tree among
 trees in the wood that grow,
 My well beloved one amongst
 the sons is even so.
 I with great joy sat in his shade,
 his fruit I sweet did taste.
 4 He brought me to his house of wine,
 his love flag o'er me cast.
 5 With flaggons stay, with apples me
 chear up, for love-sick I.
 6 Under my head his left hand doth,
 his right about me ly.
 7 O daughters of Jerusalem
 my love wake not nor raise;
 By roes and hinds of field I you
 do charge until he please.
 8 The voice of my beloved one
 upon the mountains; lo
 He cometh leaping on the hills,
 he skipping is also.
 9 As roes or fawns of hinds my love
 behold he stands and views
 Behind our wall, the windows through;
 himself through lattise shews.
 10 My well-beloved he did speak,
 and unto me did say,
 Arise, my love, my comely one,
 come thou also away.

- 11 For lo the winter pass'd is,
the rain is over-gone
12 The flow'rs appear upon the earth,
birds singing time is come :
And of the turtle dove the voice
is heard our land within
13 The figtree causeth forth to spring
her figs that yet are green.
The vines also with tender grapes
do give good smell, I say
Arise my love, my comely one,
and do thou come away.
14 My dove I'th' rocky clefts, close stairs,
thy voice O let me hear.
And see thy face ; for sweet's thy voice,
thy face is also fair.
15 Take us the foxes, take for us
the little foxes here.
That spoil the vines ; because our vines,
most tender grapes do bear.
16 My well-beloved one is mine,
and I am also his ;
Amongst the lily flow'rs also
his pleasant feeding is
17 Untill day-break and shades fly hence
turn my beloved one,
And like a roe, or young hart be
the Bether mountains on.

C H A P. III.

MY souls love I by night did seek,
as I on bed did ly.
Although that I for him did seek,
yet find him could not I.
2 Now I'll wife, and in the streets,
broad streets of city round
I will him seek whom my soul loves :
I sought but not him found.

3 As they about the city went,
the watchmen found out me :
To whom I said, him whom my soul
doth love, O did you see ?

4 It was but as a little spice,
that I from them had past,
But whom my soul did love, I found,
and then I held him fast.

I would not suffer him to go,
till I had brought him in
My mothers house, the chamber where
conceived I had been.

5 O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love wake not nor raise,
By rees and hinds of field I you
do charge until he please.

6 Who's this from desert that ascends,
like smoaky pillars tall,
Perfum'd with myrrh and frankincense,
'bove merchants powders all ?

7 Behold the bed the which is his,
the which is Solomons :

About it threescore valiant men,
of Isra'ls valiant ones.

8 They all of them do handle swords,
they are expert in fight :

Each man his sword hath on his thigh,
for terror in the night.

9 King Sol'mon made himself a bed
of wood of Lebanon.

10 It's pillars he of silver made ;
gold was its bottom on.

Of purple was the covering,
the which was spread above,
For daughters of Jerusalem,
the midst was pay'd with love.

11 Ye daughters that in Sion dwell,
go forth and do behold
King Solomon adorned with
his diadem of gold.

Wherewith on his espousals day
his mother him hath crown'd,
And in the day wherein his heart
with gladness did abound.

C H A P. IV.

LO fair thou art, my love, lo fair,
doves eyes in thy locks are :
Thy hair as flocks of goats that from
mount Gilead do appear.

2 Thy teeth are as a smooth thorn flock,
which from the washing come,
Where ev'ry one of them bears twins,
of them there's barren none.

3 Thy lips are as a scarlet thread,
and thy speech comely is ;
Within thy locks thy temples are,
like a pomegranate piece.

4 Thy neck is like to David's tow'r,
built for an armoury,
Where hang a thousand shields, all shields
of men of potency.

5 Thy breasts they twain compared are
to roes a couple young :
The which are twins, and have their seed
the lilly flow'rs among.

6 Until the time the day shall break,
and till the shades fly hence,
I'll get me to the mounts of myrrh,
and hill of frankincense.

7 All fair thou art, my lovely one,
there is no spot in thee.

8 My spouse with me from Leb'non come,
from Lebanon with me ;

Look

Look from the top of Amana ;
from Shenirs top also,
From Hermons, from the lions dens,
the leopards mountains fro.

9 My sister spouse thou rav'st
my heart, thou dost affect.

My heart with that one eye of thine,
with one chain of thy neck.

10 How fair's thy love my sister spouse ?
how better far thy love

Than wine ? and thine anointments smell
all spices far above.

11 My spouse thy lips drop honey-comb,
honey and milk thy tongue.

Under, and thy cloaths smell is like
the smell of Lebanon.

12 My sister my espoused one
a garden closely shut :

A well spring closed up she is
a fountain sealed up.

13 Thy cyons of pomegranates are
like to a paradise,

With pleasant fruits replenished,
camphire, spikenard likewise

14 Spikenard and saffron, calamus,
and cinnamon likewise ;

All incense trees, myrrh, aloes,
with all chief kinds of spice.

15 The gardens fount, 'live water spring
and streams from Lebanon.

16 Wake, O north wind, and come thou south,
my garden blow upon.

Its spices that they may flow out :
his garden come into

Let my beloved one, and eat
his pleasant fruit also,

C H A P. V.

I Am into my garden come,
my sister, spouse likewise,
And I my myrrh have gather'd up,
together with my spice.
My honey-comb with honey ate,
my wine and milk drink I.
Eat O ye friends, drink O belov'd,
yea drink abundantly.

2 I sleep, but yet my heart doth wake,
the voice 'tis of my love ;
That knocketh, open unto me.
O sister mine, my dove.
My love, my undefiled one,
because my head is fill'd
With dew my locks eke with the drops
that have by night distill'd.

3 I have put off my coat, how shall
I put it on again ?
And I have washed clean my feet,
how shall I them detain ?

4 My well-belov'd put his hand
in by the hole o'th' door ;
My bowels made a troubled noise
in me for him therefore.

5 I rose to open to my love,
and my hands myrrh did drop ;
My fingers eke sweet myrrh upon
the handles of the lock :

6 When I the door had opened
to my belov'd one,
Then had my love withdrawn himself,
and he away was gone.

When as he spake, my soul did fall ;
although I sought him have,
I found him not I call'd him, yet
he me no answer gave.

7 The watchmen that the city round,
me found, smite, wound did they :
The keepers of the walls from me
did take my veil away.

8 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you to him say,
If my belov'd ye find, that I
for love do faint away.

9 What's thy love more than others love,
fairest of women kind ?
What's thy love more than others love,
that us thou dost so bind.

10 My love is white and ruddy, chief
among ten thousands he.

11 His head is gold most fine, his locks
curl'd black as ravens be.

12 His eyes as doves by waters streams,
with milk wash'd, set full meet.

13 His cheeks are as a bed of spice,
as flow'rs of odours sweet.

His lilly lips drop flowing myrrh.

14 His hands gold rings bedight,
With beryl lald with sapphires is,
his belly iv'ry bright.

15 His legs as marble pillars set
on sockets of fine gold :

His look as Lebanon, as choice
as cedars to behold.

16 Most sweet his palate, lovely he
ev'n altogether is :

O daughters of Jerusalem,
my love an friend is this.

C A A P. VI.

Fairest of women, whither is
thy loved gone away ?

Where is thy love by turn'd, that so
seek him with thee we may ?

- 2 My love to's garden down is gone,
Into the beds of spice,
To feed in gardens. and to get
the lilly flow'rs likewise.
- 3 I am for my beloved one,
and my belov'd for me:
And feed among the lilly flow'r's
contin'allly doth he.
- 4 Thou art my love, as Tirza neat,
fair as Jerusalem;
Yea terrible, as is an host
that doth with banners stream.
- 5 Turn thou from me thine eyes because
they have me overcome.
Thine hair is as a flock of goats,
which look from Gilead down
- 6 Thy teeth are as a flock of sheep
up from the washing gone,
Whereof each one bears twins, of them
there's not a barren one.
- 7 And in such wise within thy locks
thy temples placed are:
That to a piece of pomegranate
the same I may compare.
- 8 Of queens threescore, and fore score is
of concubines the count,
There are so many virgins as
all number do surmount.
- 6 My dove, my undefil'd, she's one;
her mothers one is she,
Even of her that did her bear
the very choice is she,
The daughters when they her beheld,
they did her blessed call:
Yea, both the queens and concubines
they praised her withal.

- 10 Who's she that looks as morning forth,
fair as the moon so bright,
Clear as the sun, and terrible,
as host with banners dight.
- 11 To th' garden of the nuts I went
down valley fruits to see.
To see if vines did bud, if bloom
did the pomegranate tree.
- 12 My soul had pleas'd me before
I ever was aware,
Upon the chariots of them that
my willing people are.
- 13 Turn, turn, O Shulamite, turn, turn,
that we may look on thee ;
What will you see i'th' Shulamite ?
as two camps company.

C H A P. VII.

- H**OW beautiful thy feet with shoes,
O princess daughter stand !
Thy thighs their joynts like jewels are
works of a skilful hand.
- 2 Thy navel which no liquor wants,
is like a goblet round
Thy belly like an heap of wheat
about with lillies crown'd.
- 3 Thy two breasts are like as two roes,
that young and twinling be.
- 4 Thy neck is also like unto
a tow'r of ivory.
- Thine eyes like Heshbon's fish pools are,
Bath-rabbims entrance by :
- Thy nose as tow'r of Lebanon
that doth damascus eye.
- 5 Thine head on thee like carmel is
hair of thy head likewise
Like purple is ; the king is held
within the galleries.

- 6 How fair and delicate art thou,
O love for pleafancy ?
- 7 This stature thine is like the palm,
thy breasts as clusters be.
- 8 I faid, I will the palm afcend,
the boughs thereof I held :
Like to vine-clusters are thy breasts,
thy nofe as apples fmell'd.
- 9 And as beft wine thy palate is,
that to my love runs fweet.
Caufing the lips to utter fpeech
of thofe that are afleep.
- 10 I am my loves, and his defire
is placed me upon.
- 11 Come my beloved, let us forth
unto the field be gone :
Let's lodge within the villages.
- 12 Let us get up betime.
Unto the vineyards let us fee
If flourifh doth the vine :

If that the tender grape appear,
the pomegranates alfo,
If that they bud, and there my loves
I will on thee beftow.

- 13 The mandrakes give a fmell, and at
our gates all fweet fruits be :
Both new and old, O my belov'd,
which I have ftor'd for thee.

C H A P. VIII.

- O** That thou as my brother wert,
that fuckt my mothers breaft,
I would thee find without, and kifs,
yet none fhould me infeft
- 2 I to my mothers houfe would lead,
and bring thee, who taught me ;
Spic'd wine of my pomegranates juice
to drink I would caufe thee.

3 His left hand underneath my head,
and right should me imbrace,

4 O daughters of Jerusalem,
I charge you till he please
Not to stir up, nor to awake
my well beloved one.

5 But who is this leans on her love,
that doth from desert come ?

There where thy mother thee conceiv'd,
under the apple-tree.

Where she thee bare that brought thee forth,
I there up-raised thee

6 Me as a seal set on thy heart,
as on thine arm a seal :

For love is strong as death, and fierce
as hell is jealous zeal.

The coals thereof are coals of fire,
most ardent is its flame.

7 Much waters cannot quench this love,
nor can floods drown the same :

If all the substance of his house
a man would give for love,

It ne'rtheless would utterly
a price contemned prove.

8 A little sister 'tis we have
but yet no breasts hath she :

What shall we for our sister do,
when she bespoke shall be.

9 A silver tow'r we'll on her build,
if that a wall she be,

And if a door then her encluse
with cedar boards will we.

10 I am a wall, like unto tow'rs
my breasts they are likewise ;

Like unto one that favour found
then was I in his eyes.

11 At Baal-hammon Solomon
a vineyard had, and he
The vineyard hired out to them
that should it's keepers be.

Each one a thousand silverlings
was for its fruit to pay.

12 The vineyard that is mine before
my presence is alway.

Thy part O Solomon unto
a thousand doth arise :

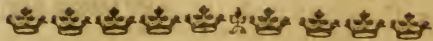
Those that do keep the fruit thereof,
two hundred have likewise.

13 O thou that in the gardens dwell'st
they that companions are,

Unto thy voice attending be :
cause thou me it to hear.

14 Make hast, and be thou like a roe
my well beloved one :

Or be thou like a fawn of harts
the mouats of spices on.



Appendix.

Appendix.

The Song of Moses, Exod. XV.

*Then sang Moses and the Children of Israel
this Song unto the LORD, and spake saying :*

I To the Lord will sing, for he,
triumph'd in glory so ;
The horse he and his rider down
into the sea did throw.

2 Jah is my strength and song, and he
is my salvation :

My God he is, I'll him prepare
an habitation.

My Father's God he is also,
I'll him exalt the same.

3 Jehovah is a man of war,
Jehovah is his name

4 He Pharaoh's chariots and his host
into the sea hath cast,

And his choice captains drowned were
as i'th' red sea they past.

5 The depths them hid, to th' bottom they
sank down ev'n as a stone.

6 Jehovah thy right hand in pow'r
most glorious is become.

Lord thy right hand in pieces dash'd
those that against thee rose,

7 And in thine excellency great,
thou hast o'erthrown thy foes.

Thou didst send forth thy wrath, which as
the stubble did them waste.

8 Together gather'd were the waves
ev'n with thy nostrils blast :

The

The floods stood up as in heap,
the depths in mid-sea friz'd.
9 The fox said, I'll pursue, I'll catch
I will the spoil dispose.

My lust on them shall filled be,
my sword draw out will I:
My hand shall them again possess,
or 'stroy them utterly.
10 Thou with thy wind didst on them blow,
the sea them covered:
They in the mighty waters sunk,
as if they had been lead.

[2]

11 Lord who's like thee among the gods,
who's like thee, glorious
In holiness, fearful in praise,
in doings marvellous!
12 When thou didst forth thy right hand stretch,
the earth them swallowed.
13 The people whom thou hast redeem'd
thou hast in mercy led.

Thou by thy strength shalt guide them to
that holy seat of thine
14 The folk shall hear and fear, and grieve
shall they of Palestine.
15 Then Edom's Dukes shall be amaz'd,
and Moab's mighty men
Trembling shall seize, away shall melt
all Canaan's dwellers then.

16 Fear upon them and dread shall fall
by thine arms mightiness,
They shall lie still as doth a stone,
until thy people pass:
Until thy people Lord shall pass
which thou hast purchased:
17 Till thou hast brought them in, and in
thy mount established,

The mount of thine inheritance,
 O Lord, the place wherein
 Thou hast prepar'd thy sanctuary
 for thee to dwell therein :
 Lord which thy hands established,
 18 Jehovah he shall reign :
 For evermore through ages all
 for ever sovereign.

19 For Pharaoh's horse and chariots his
 and horsemen down they went
 Into the sea, Jehovah then
 the sea upon them sent.
 20 The waters of the sea on them
 he turned back in haste,
 But on dry land in midst of sea
 the sons of Israel past.

Miriam's Answer.

Sing ye unto the Lord, for he
 triumph'd in glory so,
 The horse he and his rider down
 into the sea did throw.

The prophetical Song of Moses, Deut. 32.

OH heavens give ye attentive ear
 to what I shall declare,
 And also thou O earth shalt hear
 what my mouth's sayings are.
 2 My doctrine like the rain shall drop,
 my speech distil shall as
 The dew, as rain on tender herbs,
 and like the show'rs on grass.
 3 Because that I Jehovah's name
 will publish all abroad :
 See that ye greatness attribute
 therefore unto our God.
 4 That rock his work most perfect is,
 for's ways all judgment be,
 A God of truth and without sin,
 both just and right is he.

5 But

5 But they defil'd themselves, their spot,
is not his children's stain,
A crooked generation they
and froward do remain.

6 O foolish people and unwise
the Lord thus pay do ye ;
Thy father that thee bought and made,
and stablish'd is not he ?

7 Remember days of old, the years,
of ev'ry age mark well ;
Thy father ask, and he'll thee shew ;
thine elders will thee tell.

8 When as the highest shar'd their lots
unto the nations ;
When as the separation he
did make of Adam's sons.

The borders of the people he
did set where they should dwell ;
According to the number of
the sons of Israel.

9 Because Jehovah's portion
his chosen people be,
The lot of his inheritance
Jacob's posterity.

10 He found him in a desert land,
and i'th' vast deserts cry ;
He led him round, him taught, him kept
as th' apple of his eye.

11 As th' eagle stirreth up her nest,
and flutters o'er her young,
Spreads out her wings, and takes them up,
bears them her wings upon ;

12 Ev'n in such wise Jehovah led
him up and down alone ;
A foreign god also with him
there was not any one.

13 Upon high places of the earth
 he caused him to ride,
 That with the increase of the fields
 he might be satisfy'd.

The honey from the rock also,
 to suck he did them make;
 He from the flinty rock likewise,
 did make him oyl to take.

14 On butter thou of kine, and on
 the milk of sheep didst feed;
 With fat of lambs, and goats and rams,
 that were of Bashan's breed.

Together with the fatness of
 the wheaten kidneys fine:
 Thou of the grapes didst also drink
 the blood, refined wine.

[2]

15 But Isfurun then waxed fat,
 and wantonly did kick:
 Thou art grown fat, thou gross art grown,
 art clos'd with fatness thick.
 Then he forsook the mighty God,
 who had him magnify'd,
 The rock of his salvation
 he also vilify'd.

16 They with strange gods his jealousy
 did kindle as a fire,
 And with abominations
 they did provoke his ire.

17 They did to devils, not to God,
 their sacrifices there;
 To gods unknown, new up-starts whom
 their fathers did not fear.

18 The rock who thee begotten hath,
 remembered hast thou not:
 The mighty God who formed thee,
 thou also hast forgot.

19 And

12 And this Jehovah saw and he,
despising them did loath ;
Because of the provoking of
his sons and daughters both.

10 He said, I'll hide my face from them,
what is their end I'll see :
For they a very froward race ;
they faithless children be.

21 With that which is no God they have
me mov'd to jealousy ;
They have provoked me to wrath,
with idols vanity.

With what's no people I'll provoke
them unto jealousy ;
Them with a foolish nation
to anger move will I.

[3]

22 For fire enkindled in my wrath
shall burn to hell below,
And waste the earth with her increase,
hills bottoms fire also

23 I mischiefs will upon them heap,
mine arrows on them spend ;
With hunger burnt, with heat devour'd,
with bitter plagues them end.

24 The teeth of cruel beasts I will
upon them send also ;
The poison of the serpents too,
which on the dust do go

25 The sword without, and dread within,
young men and maids bereave ;
Which neither shall the sucking babe,
nor hoary headed leave.

26 And into corners I did say,
that I would scatter them ;
I'll their remembrance make to cease
from 'mongst the sons of men.

27 But that I fear'd their enemies wrath,
 their foes thereat would strange,
 And say, our high hand, not the Lord,
 it is wrought all this change.

28 For they're a nation counsellers
 nor understanding find,

29 O were they wise, this understood,
 their latter end would mind.

30 How should one chase a thousand, two
 ten thousand put to flight ?

Had not their rock them sold, and them
 Jshovah shut up quite.

31 Because their rock unto our rock
 is not to be compar'd ;

Yea, tho' our enemies themselves
 as judges should be heard.

32 For their vine is of Sodom's vine,
 and of Gomorrah's field ;

Their grapes are grapes of gall, to them
 they bitter clusters yield.

33 Their wine as dragon's poyson is,
 and adders cruel gall :

24 Is not this stor'd with me, and seal'd
 amongst my treasures all.

[4]

35 Vengeance is mine and recompence,
 in time their foot shall slide :

For their wo-day is nigh, and soon
 mishaps shall them betide.

36 Because the Lord his folk shall judge,
 for's servants he'll repent,

When none shut up or left he seeth,
 and that their power is spent.

37 And he shall say, those gods of theirs
 now where become are they ?

Where is the rock on whom they did
 their expectation stay ?

38 Which

38 Which ate their sacrifices fat,
drank their wine-offerings too,
Let them arise, help you, and be
a hiding place for you.

39 See now that I, ev'n I am he,
and there's no god with me ?
I kill and quicken, wound and heal,
none from my hand can free ;

40 For I to heav'n lift up mine hand,
and say I live for aye.

41 If my bright sword I whet, and if,
my hand on judgment stay,

I'll render vengeance to my foes,

I'll pay them that me hate ;

42 I'll make mine arrows drunk with blood,
and flesh my sword shall eat.

For blood of slain, and of them that
are in captivity,

More than from first revenges were
upon the enemy.

43 Sing joyfully ye nations with
those that his people be :

Because that of his servants all
revenge the blood will he.

And to his adversaries he

will render vengeance due,

And he will mercy to his land,
and to his people shew.

The Song of Deborah and Barak, Judges 5.

*Then sang Deborah, and Barak the Son of
Abinoam, on that day saying,*

IN that he Israel hath reveng'd,
bless ye therefore the Lord :

2 In that the people offered
themselves of free accord.

3 Give ear, O kings, ye princes hear,
sing to the Lord I will,

I, even I'll sing to the Lord,
the God of Israel,

- 4 Lord, when thou went'st from Seir, when thou
didst march from Edom's field ;
The earth did shake, the heav'n's did drop,
the clouds their show'r's distill'd.
- 5 Before the presence of the Lord,
the mountains melting fell ;
Ev'n Sinai from before the Lord,
the God of Israel.
- 6 In days of Shamgar Anath's son,
high-ways in Jaels days,
Utter'd were : the passengers
did travel through by-ways.
- 7 The villagers did cease to be,
they ceas'd in Israel :
Till that I Deborah rose ; I rose
a mother in Israel.
- 8 New gods they chose, then wars arose,
and in the gates have been,
'Amongst forty thousand Isra'elites
was shield or spear then seen ?
- 9 My heart to Israel's rulers is,
that did of free record
Present themselves amongst the folk ;
bless ye therefore the Lord.
- 10 Speak ye your minds, all ye that do
upon white asses ride,
Ye that in judgment sit, and ye
that walk the way beside.
- 11 Who from the archers noise were freed,
there shall they now record,
In places where they water draw,
the just acts of the Lord.
- His righteous acts to them that dwell
in Israel's towns relate,
Then shall the people of the Lord
go down unto the gate.

[2]

- 11 Wake, wake, O Deborah, wake, awake,
a song sing ; Barak rise ;
Abinoam's son, and captive lead,
thou thy captivities.
- 12 Unto the remnant he gave rule
above the nobles then
Amongst the folk : the Lord gave me
rule over mighty men.
- 13 From out of Ephraim a root
'gainst Amalek there was.
Thy followers O Benjamin,
among thy folk did pass.
From out of Machir governours
descended also then,
And out of Zebulun came they
that handle writers pen.
- 14 And Issachar, ev'n Issachar,
his peers with Deborah went,
And also Barak was on foot
into the valley sent.
Because of those divisions that
in Reuben did appear,
Full many great impressions
of heart amongst us were.
- 15 Why didst thou 'mongst the sheep-folds stay
the bleating flocks to hear ?
For Reuben his divisions
heart-searchings great there were.
- 16 Gilead by Jordan stay'd ; but why
did Dan in ships reside :
On sea-shore Ashur did remain,
and in his creeks abide.
- 17 Both Zebulun and Naphtali
were people that did yield
Their lives in danger unto death
upon the open field.

[3]

19 The kings came, and they fought, then
the kings of Canaan. (fought

In Taanach by M giddo's streams ;
no money gain they wan

20 From heav'n they fought, the stars by course
did fight 'gainst Sisera :

21 Then Kithon's brook, old Kishon's brook
that brook them swept away.

O thou my soul hast trod down strength.

22 Then broke their horse-hoofs were ;
By plunging, prancing, prancings of
their mighty horses there.

23 Curse Meroz, curse her dwellers, curse,
Jehovah's Angel said :

For they came not to aid the Lord,
'gainst might, the Lord to aid.

24 Jael the Kenite, Heber's wife,
'bove women blest shall be :

Above the women in the tent,
a blessed one is she.

25 He water ask'd, she gave him milk,
in lordly dish she fetch'd.

26 Him butter forth, unto the nail,
she forth her left hand stretch'd.

Her right hand to the workman's maul,
and Sisera hammered :

She pierc'd and struck his temples through,
and then cut off his head.

27 He at her feet bow'd, fell, lay down,
he at her feet bow'd, where

He fell : whereas he bowed down
he fell destroyed there.

[4]

28 Out of a window Sisera

his mother look'd, and said,

The lattest through, in coming why
to long's his chariot staid ?

His

His chariot-wheels why carry they ?

29 Her wise dames answered,

Ye she turn'd answer to her self,

30 And what have they not sped ?

The prey by poll, a maid or twain,

what parted have not they ?

Have they not parted Sisera

a party-colour'd prey.

A party-colour'd neild work prey,

of neild work on each side,

That a party-colour'd meet for necks

of them that spoils divide ?

31 So perish let thine enemies all,

O Lord, but let each wight

That do him love, be like the sun

that goes out in his might

The Song of Hannah, 1 Sam. II.

And Hannah prayed, and said,

MY heart doth in Jehovah joy,

My horn in Jah is lift on high,

My mouth enlarg'd is o'er my foe,

For in thy health rejoyce do I.

2 Like to the Lord, there's holy none,

Because there is none else but thee ;

And other rock there is not one,

That to our God compar'd may be.

3 Speak ye out no presumptuous word,

No harshness from your mouth proceed,

For God of knowledge is the Lord,

Also by him are actions weigh'd.

4 The strong mans bows are shivered,

And they that slip are girt with might :

5 The full have hir'd themselves for bread,

And ceased hath the hungry wight.

So that the barren seven bare

The fruitful woman weak is grown.

6 The Lord doth kill, and life doth spare,

He lifts up, and to grave brings down.

7 The

274 *The Song of Hannah*

7 The Lord both poor and rich doth make;
He raiseth up, and bringeth low.

8 The poor he up from dust doth take,
He beggar lifts the dunghill fro

To give him place with princely lords,
To make them heirs of glorious throne;
For th' earth foundations are the Lords,
And he hath set the world thereon.

9 His holy ones their feet he will
Preserve so that they shall not fall;
The vile in darkness shall be still,
For no man shall by strength prevail.

10 The adversaries of the Lord
Shall broken be to pieces small
And he from heaven shall accord
To thunder forth upon them all.
The borders of the earth, the Lord
Shall justly judge, and he likewise
Unto his king shall strength afford,
And make his oynted's horn to rise.

David's Elgy, II Sam. i. 17

*And David lamented with this Lamentation
over Saul, and over Jonathan his Son.*

19 **U**Pon the places high is slain
the flow'r of Israel

How are the mighty fallen down!

20 In Gath this never tell:

Nor shew't in streets of Askelon,
lest Philistines rejoyce,

Lest daughters of the uncircumcisd
should make triumphant noise.

21 Ye mountains high of Gilboah
let there be never dew,

Nor rain, nor fields of offerings
let ever be on you.

For there the mighty one his shield
receiv'd disgraceful soil:

The shield of Saul, as he had not
anointed been with oyl.

22 The

22 The bow of Jon'than did not turn
back from the blood o'th' slain,
From fat o'th' mighty, and Saul's sword
did not return in vain.

23 Most lovely *Saul* and *Jonathan*,
and pleasant did abide
While they did live, and in their death
them nothing did divide.

They swifter than the Eagles were,
the Lions did excel.

24 In strength. O weep ye over *Saul*,
daughters of Israel.

Who did in scarlet you array,
with deckings manifold,
Who did on your apparel lay
the ornaments of gold.

25 In middest of the battle how,
the mighty fallen lie,

O *Jonathan* cut off wast thou,
upon thy places high !

26 O thou my brother *Jonathan*,
I am distressed for thee,
A loving kind companion
thou hast been unto me.

Thy love to me in wonder past
the love of women far :

27 How are the mighty fall'n and waste
the weapons be of war !

The Songs in the Prophet Isaiah.

C H A P. V.

NOW I to my beloved will
A song of my loves vineyard sing
He hath a vineyard on a hill,
Which in the horn of store doth spring.
2 He fence'd it, and its stones out threw,
And planted it with choicest vine,
Amidst it built a tow'r also
And therein made a press for wine. He

He looked grapes it should yield then,
But sower wild grapes it forth did bring.

3 Now dwellers in Jerusalem,
And men of Judah judge this thing
Between my vineyard now and me.

4 What to it could I have done more ?
Yet when I look'd its grapes to see,
Why brought it forth wild grapes therefore ?

5 And now I'll tell you what I'll do ;
My vineyard's hedge remove will I,
To be devour'd, and I'll down throw
Its wall ; and it trod down shall lye.

6 And it for desolate I'll lay ;
Unprun'd' undigg'd, with brambles spread,
And thorns ; and to the clouds I'll say,
That they on it no rain shall shed.

7 Because the house of Israel,
The Lord of hosts his vineyard is,
The men in Judah's tribe that dwell,
They are that pleasant plant of his ;
And he for judgment did expect,
But lo there an oppressing wound ;
And that they justice should effect.
But lo an outcry there he found.

ISAIAH XII. *First Metre. Short.*

○ Lord, I will thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me ;
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo God my safety is,
trust and not fear will I.
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

Yea, he my safety is.

3 With joy shall ye therefore
Out of the walls of saving health
draw waters forth in store.

4 Ye

4 Ye in that day shall say,
praise God, his name proclaim ;
Shew to the folk his deeds, declare
that lofty is his name.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord
because that he hath done
The things that are most excellent,
in all the earth it's known.

6 Cry out and shout thou loud,
that dwell'st mount Sion on ;
For mighty in the midst of thee
is Isra'ls Holy One.

I S A I A H XII. *Second Meeter. Usual.*

Jehovah I will give thee praise,
though thou wast wroth with me :
Thine anger turned is away,
and thou dost comfort me.

2 Lo, God is my salvation,
trust, and nought fear will I,
Because the Lord Jehovah is
my strength and melody.

And he is my salvation.

3 With joy shall ye therefore,
Out of the wells of saving health,
draw waters forth in store.

[2]

4 Praise ye the Lord call on his name,
amongst the people show
His doings, that his name's extoll'd,
declare abroad also.

5 Sing ye unto the Lord for he
things excellent hath done ;
Yea throughout all the earth abroad
the same is fully known.

6 Cry out ; and shout aloud, thou that
mount Sion dwell'st upon.
For mighty in the midst of thee,
is Isra'ls Holy One,

ISAIAH

Lord, thou'rt my God, I'll thee exalt,
I will thy name confess ;

Who wonders dost, thy counsels old
are truth and faithfulness.

2 For thou a city mad'st an heap,
wall'd towns to waste to fall ;

The stranger never of the town
rebuild a palace shall.

3 And for this cause thee glorific
the mighty people shall :

The city of dread nations
shall reverence thee withal.

4 For thou hast been unto the poor
his strong munition :

In his distress thou art the strength
unto thee needy ones.

Thou art a refuge from the storm
a shadow from the heat :

When blasts of dreadful oncs as storms
against the wall do beat.

5 Thou shalt bring down the strangers noise
as heat in places dry.

As heat by clouds shade cast, the branch
of th' violent low shall lye.

[2]

6 The Lord of hosts moreover shall
upon this mountain make

A sumptuous feast of fat things for
all people to partake :

A feast of wines upon the lees
for them he shall prepare,

Of fat and marrow things, of wines
on lees refin'd that are.

7 And in this mountain he destroy
the face of cov'ring shall

Cast o're all people, and the vall
spread over nations all.

8 For ever he will swallow up
death into victory ;
The Lord God from all faces shall
wipe tears off utterly.

From all the earth his folks rebuke
he shall take clean away.

9 Lo, this our God who will us save,
for him we waiting stay :

This is the Lord on whom we had
our expectation ;

We will rejoyce, and will be glad
in his salvation.

C H A P. XXVI.

First Meeter

A City of exceeding strength
Doth henceforth unto us belong,
And the decreed salvation shall
Like walls and bulwarks, keep it strong.

2 Set open then the city gates,
That so the righteous Nation
That keep the truths, may enter in,
And of it take possession.

3 In perfect peace thou wilt him keep
Whose thoughtful mind is on thee staid,
And that because his confidence
On thee alone is every lay'd.

4 Put then your trust upon the Lord
Throughout eternal ages length ;
Because the Lord Jehovah is
A rock of everlasting strength.

5 For he brought down high seated Ones,
The haughty city he laid low,
He laid it level with the ground,
And it into the dust did throw.

6 The feet of the afflicted man
Triumphing trampled it upon,
And it ly'th prostrate under foot,
Foot of the poor and needy one.

7 Upright-

7 Uprightness is the king's high-way,
The very road the just did take ;
The path-way of the righteous man
Thou didst for him most even make.

8 Moreover in thy judgments way
Thee, Lord, we longing look't to see ;
Our souls desire was to thy name,
And to the memory of thee.

9 In ev'ning and in morning pray'r
My soul thee earnestly d'sir'd.
Yea with my spir't in midst of me
I day and night for thee inquir'd.
For when thy judgments are display'd
On earth the world's inhabitants
Will lay to heart thy righteous works,
And learn the righteousness of saints.

10 Though for a wicked man their should
Bowels of divine pity yearn,
Yet he the way of righteousness
By no means will be brought to learn ;
In land of righteousness he will
Still work perverse iniquity.
He will not well consider of
Jehovah's glorious majesty.

11 Lord when thine hand was lifted up
In exaltation very high
Lest they should see thine hand they did
Perversely turn away their eye.
But they with blushing shame, shall see
The zeal thou for thy people hast,
And the consuming fire that shall
Thine adversaries wholly waste.

12 Jehovah thou for ever wilt
Safety and peace for us ordain :
For our affairs thou manage didst,
And for us all our works maintain.

13 O Lord our God, thou only art
Our Lord, yet others besides thee
Have lorded it, and over us
Have exercised tyranny.

But notwithstanding henceforth we
No other Lord save thee will take,
And of no other name but thine
From this time will we mention make.

14 Those that oppress us now are dead,
So dead that they shall live no more.
Their ghosts from hence departed are,
And none shall them to life restore.

Because thou hast them visited,
And them hast utterly destroy'd
For ever they are perished,
And of all memory made void.

15 Jehovah, thou the nation
Hast very much increas'd, increas'd
Hast thou the nation very much,
Thy glory is made manifest :

That nation which thou hast remov'd,
And far away didst send it forth
By dissipating it unto
The utmost ends of all the earth.

16 O Lord when they were in distress
They did thee visit with their crys,
And secret pray'r they poured out,
When as thou diddest them chastize.

17 Like as a pregnant woman when
Approaching Child-birth comes apace
Is pain'd, and in her pangs cries out,
So were we Lord before thy face.

18 We have conceiv'd and have been pain'd,
We have as it were brought forth wind,
The worlds inhabitants fell not,
On earth no safety we could find.

19 Thy

- 19 Thy dead shall surely live again,
 With my dead corps arise they must ;
 Awake out of the sleep of death
 And sing ye who dwell in the dust ;
 Because the dew that falls on thee
 Is like the dew that makes herbs grow,
 And down from hence with violence
 The earth the Rephaims shall throw .
- 20 Come then my people enter in
 To chambers that most secret are,
 And after thee shut thou the doors,
 And fasten them with utmost care :
 There do thou hide thy self a-while,
 It will but as a moment be,
 And all the indignation will
 Be wholly pass'd over thee.
- 21 Behold the Lord is coming forth
 Out of his habitation
 To punish their iniquity
 The earth's inhabitants upon.
 The earth shall then disclose and show
 The blood's in her lay buried,
 Her slain shall be expos'd to view,
 And be no longer covered.

C H A P. XXVI.

Second Meeter. Usual.

WE have a city very strong ;
 (the Church of God is it)

Salvation to it all along

for Walls and Works he'll set.

2 Set open ye the gates, and then
 the righteous nation, who

Do constantly the truth maintain,
 shall enter thercinto.

3 In peace thou such an one, in peace,
 wilt ever have to be,

Whose mind on thee sincerely stays
 because he hopes in thee.

4 Repose

- 4 Repose in the Eternal now
the hope of all your mind ;
For in the Lord Jehovah you
a rock eternal find
- 5 He brings down them who dwell on high
layes the proud city low,
Twice low, till ev'n with earth it ly ;
to duſt that city throw.
- 6 It ſhall be trodden down ; it ſhall
by feet be trodden down ;
The feet of men though poor and ſmall,
trod by the needy one
- 7 Sure of the righteous one the way
is very righteouſneſs ;
And thou, O righteous One, doſt weigh
rightly each path of his.
- 8 In the way of thy judgments we
on thee do wait and will ;
With ſouls thy name deſiring, thee,
Lord, to remember ſtill.
- 9 By night I've thee deſir'd, O God ;
my ſoul ſeeks early thee ;
Thy judgments b'ing on earth abroad,
men juſtice then will ſee.
- 10 Shall favour on the wicked ſhine ?
juſtice he will not learn :
He'll in th' land of correction ſin,
God's glory not diſcern.
- 11 Lord thy uplifted hand theſe men
won't ſee, but ſee they ſhall
With ſhame their ſpite at thine ; and then
thy foes, fire burns them all.
- 12 A well eſtabliſh'd peace, O Lord,
thou doſt for us prepare ;
All our works for us, we're aſſur'd,
by thee produced are.
- 13 O Lord our God, ſtrange lords on us
have had dominion ;

But

But now thy name we'll mention thus,
thy name by thee alone.

14 They're gone, and shall not rise ; they're
to life returning not ; (dead,
God's visit them destroy'd, and made
their memory to rot.

15 The nation, Lord, increasing thou
our nation dost increase ;

So thou art prais'd ; and it unto
all parts extended is.

16 Lord, thee they humbly visited
in an afflicted hour ;

Chastened, and humble pray'r they did
to thee in secret pour.

17 As she that is to travail near,
in pains and pangs doth cry.

In such a state, O Lord, we were ;
God saw it, God on high.

18 We have conceiv'd, and come to throws,
there's nothing in the birth ;

On earth no health is wrought ; and those
fall not who fill the earth.

19 Yet thy dead men must live and rise ;
so my dead body must.

Wake now and sing, whoever is
mine sleeping in the dust.

A dew from heav'n does on thee come,
of springing plants a dew ;

The earth which did the dead entomb,
shall yield dead not a few.

20 Come now into thy chambers ; shut
thy doors about thee fast ;

Hide there a while my people ; but
a while, till wrath be past.

21 Lo from his place, God comes again,
the world for sin to smite ;

Earth will her bloods reveal ; her slain
earth will bring all to light.

WE have a city very strong,
 God will appoint salvation,
 Her walls and bulwarks for to be.
 2 Set open ye the gates, that so
 The righteous nation in may go,
 That doth observe the verity.
 3 In perfect peace keep him thou wilt
 Whose thoughtful mind on thee is built,
 Because he doth on thee rely.
 4 Trust in the Lord for evermore,
 For in the Lord Jehovah store
 Of strength is to eternity.
 5 For he brings down who dwell on high,
 The lofty city low makes lye :
 He lays it low ev'n to the floor,
 Ev'n to the dust he hath it thrown.
 6 The poor man's feet, shall tread it down,
 The feet and steps of th' needy poor.
 7 Uprightnes is the just mans way,
 Thou most upright his path dost weigh,
 8 Yea, in thy judgments way O Lord.
 We waited have for thee, the same
 Our souls desire is to thy name.
 And thee in mind still to record.
 9 My soul hath thee desir'd by night ;
 Yes, I within me with my spir't,
 In early seeking thee do yearn :
 For when on earth thy judgments be,
 The dwellers in the world shall see.
 That so thy right'ousness may learn.
 10 Let to the wicked grace be shown,
 Yet right'ousness learn will be none.
 But in the land of uprightness
 He will both deal unright'ously
 And he Jehovah's majesty
 Will not behold him to redress;

[2]

11 Jehovah when thy hand on high
Is lifted up they will not see :

But see and be ashamed shall they
For envy at thy folk likewise,
The fire of thy strict enemies
Shall them devour, ev'n quite away.

12 Lord, peace for us ordain wilt thou
For in us thou hast wrought also

Ev'n all our works, our God, O Lord.

13 Other Lords had dominion

Ore us besides thee, but alone

By thee we will thy name record.

14 They dead are, they shall live no more

They are deceased, they therefore

Shall not arise, because thou hast

Them visited, and hast them all

Destroy'd and their memorial

Thou quite hast made away to waste.

15 Jehovah thou the nation

Increased hast ; the nation

Thou hast increas'd abundantly

Therefore thou glorified art,

Thou hast remov'd it far apart,

Where all the ends of th' earth do lye.

16 They visit thee, Lord in the hour

Of trouble, out their pray'r do pour

On them when thy chastisements light.

17 As she that is to travell nigh

Is pain'd, and out in pangs doth cry :

So have we been Lord in thy fight.

18 We have conceiv'd, been pain'd, forth brought

As 'twere the wind, no health we wrought

In th' earth, nor have the worldlings flew.

19 Thy dead, my corps shall live and rise,

Who dwell i' th' dust, wake, sing likewise,

For as the dew of herbs thy dew.

Th'

Th' earth shall her dead cast out also.
 20 My folk come, to thy chambers go,
 And shut thy doors about thee fast :
 Hide thou thy self now as it were.
 But for a little moment there,
 Until the wrath be overpast.
 21 For to the Lord from's place doth come
 To execute on them the doom
 That do upon the earth remain
 Because of their iniquity :
 Th' earth also shall her blood desery,
 And cover shall no more her slain.

ISAIAH XXXVIII.

*The Song of Hezekiah, after his recovery,
 from Sickness.*

10 I said in cutting off my days,
 I Go to the gates of grave shall I.
 And of the remnant of my years
 I am deprived utterly.
 11 I said, the Lord I shall not see
 Th' land of living ones the Lord ;
 And men no more behold shall I
 With them that dwell within the world ;
 12 Mine age away from me is put,
 And moved as a shepherds tent :
 Like weaver like my life off cut,
 With pining sickness he me spent.
 13 From the day the night untill
 Thou quite an end of me wilt make.
 14 I count from morning that he will
 My bones all as a lion break.
 15 From day to night thou wilt me waste.
 16 Like crane or swallow chatter I,
 Dove-like I mourn, mine eyes up cast
 To fail, Lord, help, oppressd am I
 17 What shall I say ? to me he hath
 Both spoken and himself done this :
 18 All my life with softly path.
 19 All walk in my soules bitterness;

- 16 Lord by these things men live, and thou
 By these my spirits life dost give ;
 Thou wilt recover me also,
 And thou wilt make me for to live.
- 17 Lo I for peace sharp grief did find,
 But fre'd my soul in love thou hast
 From pit's corruption : for behind
 Thy back thou all my sins didst cast.
- 18 For graves thy praise cannot make known
 Nor yet can death thee celebrate !
 Such as into the pit go down,
 They for thy truth no more can wait.
- 19 The living he, the living will
 Thee praise, as I this day have done :
 The father to the children still
 He shall thy faithfulness make known.
- 20 Jehovah me to save was bent ;
 Therefore we in the Lords house praise
 Will sing on stringed instrument
 Throughout our life, ev'n all the days.

The Lamentations of JEREMIAH
 C H A P. III.

- I** Am the man by's wrathful rod
 who have of grief the sight.
- 2 To darkness he me led, and brought,
 and not into the light.
- 3 He's surely turn'd 'gainst me all day
 his hand he turns in wrath.
- 4 My flesh and skin he hath made old,
 my bones he broken hath.
- 5 He 'gainst me built, and me with gall
 and travel did infold.
- 6 He hath me set in places dark,
 as who are dead of old.
- 7 He me hedg'd in, I can't get out,
 his heavy chain I bear.
- 8 Also when as I cry and shout,
 he shutteth out my pray'r,
- 9 He

- 9 He with hew'd stone inclos'd my path,
he crooked made my ways
10 He as a bear lays wait for me,
as lions in hid place.
11 He turned hath my ways aside,
and he hath pulled me
As into picets : he hath made
me desolate to be.
12 He bent his bow, me as a mark
did for the arrow place.
13 His quivers arrows he hath caus'd
into my reins to pass.
14 To all my folk I was a scorn,
and all the day their song.
15 He made me full of bitterness,
and drunk with wormwood strong.
16 And he my teeth with gravel brake,
in ashes rolled me.
17 And far thou putt'st my soul from peace;
gone is prosperity.
18 Yea, I did say, my strength and hope
is perish'd from the Lord.
19 My grief and pain, wormwood and gall
when I in mind record.
20 My soul doth them remember still,
and in me's humbled sore.
21 This to my heart I do recal,
and hope I have therefore
22 It's of the mercy of the Lord,
we're not consum'd away
Because that his compassions
they never do decay.
23 They ev'ry morning are renew'd
his faithfulness is great.
24 The Lord's my portion, faith my soul,
thence hope on him I'll set.

25 To them that wait for him, to th' soul
that seeks him, good's the Lord.

26 It's good to hope, and still to wait,
for safety from the Lord.

[2]

27 It is good for a man in's youth
that he hath born the yoke.

28 He sits alone, and silence keeps,
because it was his stroke.

29 He puts his mouth into the dust,
if so there hope may be.

30 His cheek to him that smites he gives
fill'd with reproach is he.

31 For aye the Lord will not cast off,
but though grief cause he should.

32 Yet will he have compassion
in's mercies manifold.

33 For he afflicts not willingly,
nor grieves the sons of men.

34 To crush in pieces under's feet,
earth's pris'ners all of them.

35 To turn aside the right of man
before the high'st his face.

36 The Lord approves not to subvert
a man in his just cause.

37 Who's he that saith, and done it is,
unless the Lord it will ?

38 Out of the mouth of the most high
proceeds not good and ill.

39 Why doth a living man complain ?
a man for his sins pain ?

40 Let's search and try our ways and turn
unto the Lord again.

41 Let us lift up our heart and hands
to God on high in heav'n.

42 We trespass'd have, and have rebell'd,
and thou had not forgiv'n.

[3]

- 43 Thou hid'st with wrath, and us pursu'st,
thou slay'st and dost not rue.
44 Thou so with clouds dost hide thy self,
our pray'r cannot pass through.
45 Amidst the people us thou mad'st
the refuse scum likewise.
46 Against us open'd have their mouths
all of our enemies.
47 Fear and a snare is come on us,
waste and destruction.
48 For my folks daughters waste mine eyes,
run water-rivers down.
49 Mine eye with tears doth trickle down,
no intermission.
50 Until the Lord from heav'n look down
on our affliction.
51 Mine eye affects mine heart for all
my cities daughters sore.
52 Me like a bird my foes pursu'd
they have no cause therefore.
53 My life i'th' dungeon they cut off,
on me a stone they put.
54 The waters did flow o'er mine head,
I said I off am cut.
55 I called on thy name, O Lord,
out of the dungeon low.
56 Thou heard'st my voice, hide not thine ear,
my cry my breathing fro.
57 Thou drewest near, and said'st, fear not,
i'th' day I call'd on thee.
58 Lord my souls causes thou did'st plead,
my life thou hast set free.
59 Jehovah thou hast seen my wrong,
judge thou the cause for me.
60 Their vengeance all, and all their plots
against me thou didst see.

- 61 Thou hast heard their reproach, O Lord,
their plots 'gainst me alway
62 The lips of these who 'gainst me rise,
their plots 'gainst me all day.
63 Their sitting down, their rising up,
their musick to am I.
64 O Lord on them a recompence
to their hands works apply.
65 Give to them bitterness of heart,
thy curse to them afford.
66 In wrath chase, and them waste beneath
the heavens of the Lord.

C H A P. V.

Remember Lord, what's come on us,
mark our reproach and see.

1 Our lots to strangers, houses ours
to aliens turned be.

2 We orphans are and fatherless,
our mothers widows are.

3 Our water we for money drunk,
our wood is sold us dear.

4 Our necks in persecution are,
we soyl, no rest we have.

5 For fill of bread to Egypt we,
and hand to Ashur gave

6 Our father's sion'd, and are no more,
and born their sin have we.

7 Us servants rule, out of their hands
there's none to set us free.

8 For fear of life, for desarts sword,
we gat the break we lack.

9 Because of dreadful dearth, our skin
is like an oven black

10 They women forc'd in Sion, maids
in Judahs cities there.

11 Princes were hang'd up by their hands,
nor honour'd th' elders were.

23 They

- 13 They took young men to grind, the chins
fill under wood also
- 14 The elders ceased from the gate,
young men their musick fro
- 15 Our hearts joy ceased is, to moans
our dances turned be.
- 16 The crown is fallen from our head,
wo to us, shan'd have we.
- 17 For this our heart is faint, for this
our eyes are dim become
- 18 For Sion's hill that wasted is,
that foxes walk thereon.
- 19 Thy throne, Lord, is from age to age;
thou dost remain always
- 20 Wherefore dost thou forget us aye,
us leav'st for length of days.
- 21 Turn us to thee, Lord turn we shall :
renew our days as yore.
- 22 But thou hast wholly cast us off,
thou wrath art with us sore.

*The Prayer of JONAH to the Lord his
God out of the Fishes Belly Chap. II.*

- 1 I to the Lord from my distress
did cry, and he gave ear,
Out of hells belly did I cry,
and he my voice did hear.
- 3 Into the deep and midst of seas,
because thou did'st me cast
The floods me compass'd all thy waves
and billows o'er me past.
- 4 Then did I say. I utterly
can't from thy sight remain,
Thy holy temple yet will I
towards it look again.
- 5 The waters even to the soul
did me encompass round :
The depths me round enlos'd ; the weeds
about my head were bound. N 4 6 To

6 To mountains bottoms I went down,
 earths bars me aye beset :

Yet Lord my God, thou brought'st my life
 up from corruptions pit.

7 When as my soul did faint in me,
 the Lord remembered I ;

And in my pray'r came unto thee,
 into thy sanct'ary.

8 They their own merites leave that do
 mark lying vanities.

9 But with the voice of giving thanks,
 to thee I'll sacrifice :

The thing the which I vowed have
 to pay I will record ;

Because alone salvation
 proceedeth from the Lord.

*A Prayer of HABAKKUK the Pro-
 phet upon Sigionoth.*

CHAP. III.

2 **T**hy speech, O Lord, I heard with fear,
 Revive in midst of years, O Lord.

Thy work make known in midst of years,
 In wrath thy tender grace record.

3 God forth from Teman issued,

The holy one from Paran hill. *Selah;*

The skies his glory over-spread,

And all the earth his praise did fill.

4 His brightness did as light appear,
 Horns from his hand proceeded thence,
 The hiding of his strength was there.

5 Before him went the psillence.

And from his feet coals burning went.

6 He stood and th' earth he measured ;
 He looked and the nations rent,

Aye lasting hills were scattered.

The

The hills of perpetuity

Did bow, his ways for ever stand.

7 In anguish Cushans tents saw I :

The curtains shook of midians land.

8 What did the floods the Lord displease ?

What was thine ire 'gainst rivers wide ?

What was thy wrath against the seas,

That thou didst on thy horses ride ?

Thy chariots of salvation were.

9 Made wholly naked was thy bow,

As thou to th' tribes didst say and swear,

The earth with rivers cleave didst thou.

10 These saw and shook the mountains steep,

The floods of waters passed by :

His voice forth utter did the deep,

And lifted up his hands on high.

11 The sun and moon that are so bright,

Stood still within their dwelling sphere ;

They moved at thine arrows light,

At th' shining of thy glitt'ring spear.

12 Thou didst march thro' the land in wrath,

The heathen thou didst thresh in rage.

13 Thou forth also didst make thy path,

For safety of thy heritage,

For safety with thine ointed one ;

Thou from the wicked's house the head

Didst wound : so the foundation

Was to the neck discovered.

14 Thou of his villages the head

Did with his staves strike thro' the same,

That me they might have scattered,

Like as a whirlwind out they came.

'Twas their rejoycing to devour

The poor afflicted secretly.

15 Thou with thine horses went'st in pow'r

Through seas and heaps of waters high.

296 Habakkuk, Ch. 3 Luke, Ch. 1.

16 I heard, my belly trembled then,
And at thy voice my lips did quake:
A rottenness my bones came in,
And I within my self did shake.

That in the day of trouble so
I might in quietness sit still:
When he ascends the people to,
Them with his troops invade he will.

17 Though fig-tree blossom not at all,
Nor any fruit in vines appear,
The labour of the olive fail;
And tho' the fields no meat should bear:

Though flocks shall be cut off from fold,
In stall no herd should have abode:

18 Yet in the Lord rejoyce I would,
I'll joy in my salvations God:
The Lord God is my strength, and he
Doth make my feet like hinds also,
And he it is that causeth me
Upon my places high to go.

The Song of the blessed Virgin MARY,

LUKE CH. 1. P. 1. Verse 46.

MY soul doth magnify the Lord,

47 My spir't is glad also
In God my saviour who beheld

48 His hand-maids state so low:
For lo henceforth all ages shall
me ever blessed name.

49 For me the strong great things hath done,
and holy is his name.

50 Such also as him reverence,
his mercy is upon;
And that from generation
to generation

51 He with his arm hath shewed strength,
the proud he scattered
In the devices of their heart,
which they imagined.

52 Down

- 52 Down from their seats of dignity
the mighty put hath he ;
And hath exalted them on high
that were of low degree.
53 The hungry he hath fill'd with good,
the rich sent void away.
54 His servant Isra'l he hath help'd,
his mercy blinding eye.
55 According as he spake unto
our fathers heretofore ;
To Abraham and to his seed,
henceforth for evermore.

The Song of Zecharias, Verse 68.

- T**He Lord, the God of Israel,
be blest because that he
Hath now his people visited,
and them redeemed free.
69 And us a horn of safety rais'd
in's servant David's house.
70 As by his holy prophets mouth
he spoken hath to us.
Which hath been since the world began.
71 That from our enemies
We should be sav'd, and from the hand
of all our foes likewise.
72 To grant thy mercy promis'd to
our fathers, and by name
To mind his holy cov'nant oath
he sware to Abraham.
74 That us from fear and foes hand fre'd,
to serve him he would give.
75 In holiness and righteousness
before him while we live.
76 Thou child the prophet of the high'st
shall call'd be also :
For to prepare his way thou shalt
before the Lord's face go.

298 Luke, Chap. 2. Revel. Chap. 4.

77 By pardon of his peoples sins,
to make salvation clear.

78 Whence day-spring visits us from high,
through our God's mercies dear.

79 Light to impart unto such as
in darkness do reside,

And in the shades of death : our feet
i'th' way of peace to guide.

LUKE, CHAP. II. Verse 29.

The Song of SIMEON.

Lord, now thou let'st depart in peace
who have thy servant been.

30 After thy word now. For mine eyes
have thy salvation seen.

31 Ev'n that which thou prepared hast,
before all peoples face.

32 A light to Gentiles, glory to
thy people Isra'ls race.

REV. CHAP. IV. Verse 8.

The Song of the four Animals.

O Holy, holy, holy, Lord,
th' Almighty God alone ;
Which was and is, and is to come,
who sittest on the throne.

The Song of the Twenty four Elders. Verse 10

THou glory, honour and great pow'r,
Lord, worthy art to take :

For thou mad'st all, they are, and were
made for thy pleasures sake.

CHAP.

C H A P. V. Verse 9.

To the Lord JESUS, the Lamb of GOD.

The Song of the Church.

THOU worthy art to take the book,
 Its seals to open too :
 For slain thou wast, to God us hast
 bought with thy blood also.
 From ev'ry tribe, and tongue and folk,
 and nation, made us be
 Kings, priests also, our God unto ;
 and reign on earth shall we.

The Song of the Angels, and of the Church.
 Verse 12.

THE Lamb is worthy that was slain
 to take pow'r, riches too,
 And strength, and wisdom honour eke,
 and glory, praise also.

The Song of all the Creatures. Verse 13.

TO him that sitteth on the throne,
 and to the Lamb therefore,
 Be blessing, honour, glory and pow'r,
 for aye and evermore.

C H A P. VII. Verse 10.

*The Song of the innumerable multitude of the
 Saints.*

UNTO our God
 Which sitteth on the throne,
 And to the Lamb
 Belongs salvation.

The Song of all the Angels. Verse 11.

EVEN so be it,
 Praise, glory, wisdom too,
 And thanksgiving.
 Honour and power also,

And might for ever,
Be our God unto,
And evermore :
Amen, even be it so.

Another Meeter. Verse 10.

U Nto our God alone,
that sitteth on the throne,
Unto the Lamb also
belongs Salvation.

Another Meeter. Verse 12.

A Men, let Blessing be,
And glory, wisdom too,
Thanksgiving, potency,
And honour, might also,
Ascrib'd for aye,
And evermore, t'our God therefore,
Amen we say.

The Song of Moses and of the Lamb.

C H A P XV *Verse 3.*

O Lord, Almighty God thy works
both great and wondrous be
Just King of saints, and true thy ways.

4 Who shall not rev'rence thee,
O Lord, and glorify thy name,
for holy thou alone :
For nations all shall worship thee,
for judgments thine are known.

C H A P XIX. *Verse 1.*

O Hallelujah saving health,
O R,

1 Praise ye the Lord, salvation,
pow'r glory, honour too
Give ye unto the Lord our God :
2 Because his judgments true

And

And righteous are : for judgment he
hath on the great whore done,
Who hath the earth corrupted with
her fornication.

Of them also that served him
the blood aveng'd hath he
Out of her hand, for she it shed :
Amen, the Lord praise ye.

The Doxology of the Angels.

In LUKE, CHAP. II Verse 14.

GLORY be to the most high God,
on high let glory be ;
On earth be glorious peace abroad ;
now men great favour see.

The TUNES of the PSALMS

*Some few Directions for ordering the
in setting these following Tunes
Psalms.*

First, Observe of how many Notes Com-
pass the Tune is Next the place of
your first Note ; and how many Notes above
and below that : so as you may begin the
Tune of your first Note as the rest may be
sung in the Compass of your and the Peo-
ples Voices, without Squeaking above, or
Grumbling below. For the better under-
standing of which, take notice of the follow-
ing Directions.

Of the eight short Tunes used to four Lines only, whose measure is to eight Syllables on the first line, and six on the next: and may be sung to any Psalm of that measure.

Oxford Tune

Litchfield Tune

Low Dutch Tune

York Tune

Winsor Tune

Cambridge Short Tune.

To Psalm

Consolatory.

To Psalm of Prayer.

Confession, & Funerals.

To peculiar Psalm as

21, 24, 33, 70, 86,

First Meeter. 114, 132.

These six short Tunes in the Tuning the first Note will bear a cheerful high pitch, regard their whole compass from the lowest Note to the highest is not above five or six Notes.

St. David's Tune

Martyr's Tune

To Psalms of Praise

and Thanksgiving.

These two Tunes are eight Notes compass above the first Note, and therefore begin the Note low.

Of three long Tunes following.

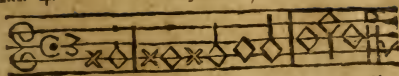
Psalm 119 Tune. Second Meeter. This one Tune begin your first Note low, for the compass is Nine Notes, and eight above the first Note of the Tune.

Psalm 100 Tune. This one Tune begin your first Note indifferent high, in regard you are to fall four Notes lower than your first pitch Note.

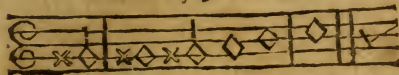
Psalm 148 Tune. This one Tune begin your first Note low, in regard the Tune ascends eight Notes above it.

Oxford

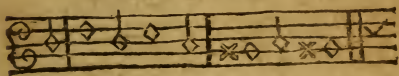
Psal. 4.



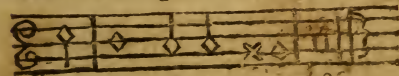
God of my Justice when I call,



O hear me: when distressed



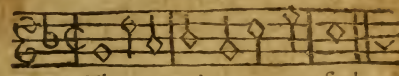
Thou hast enlarg'd me, shew me grace,



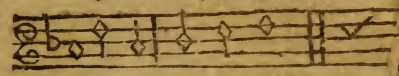
and hear thou my request.

Psal. 69.

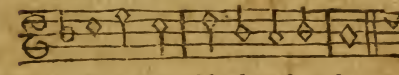
Lichfield Tune.



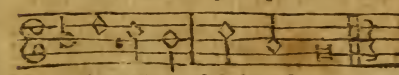
The waters in unto my soul,



are come, O God me save.



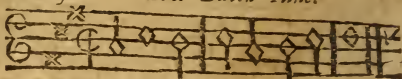
I am in muddy deep sunk down,



where I no standing have :

Pfal. 23.

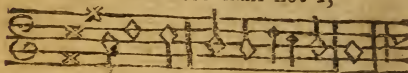
Low Dutch Tune.



The Lord to me a shep-herd is,



want there-fore shall not I,



He in the folds of ten-der grafs



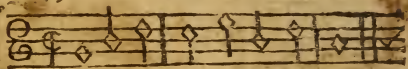
doth make me down to lie :

et
fix
St.
Marr.

73.

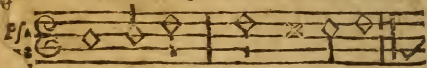
York Tune.

The
bove

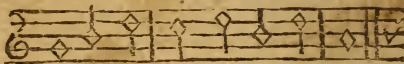


Sure God is good to Is-ra-el,

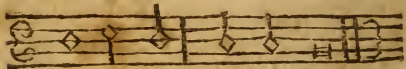
O
I



ev'n to the clean in heart

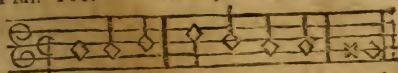


But yet my feet had al-most slipt



my steps did well nigh start.

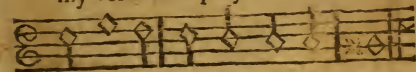
Pfal. 116.

Windsor Tune.

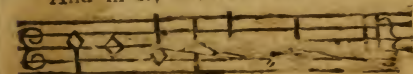
I love be-cause Je-ho-vah doth



my voice and pray---er hear.

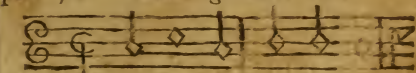


And in my days will call be--cause



He bow'd to me his ear.

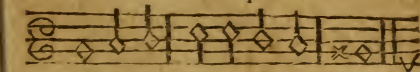
Pfal. 70.

Cambridge Short Tune.

O God to res-cue me,



Lord to mine help make haste.



Who seek my soul a-sham'd let be,

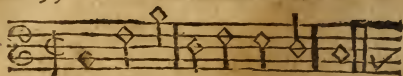


and let them be a--bash'd.

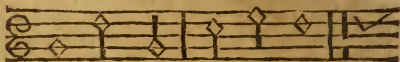
Pfal. 95.

[306]

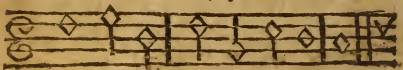
St. David's Tune.



O come let us unto the Lord



Shout forth with joyful voice.



To th' rock of our salvation



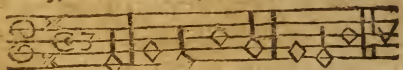
fix
St.

let's make triumphant noise.

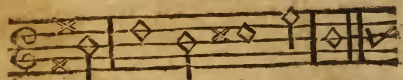
Mar. Psal. 39.

Martyrs Tune.

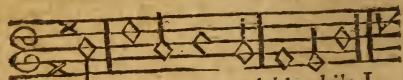
T
bo



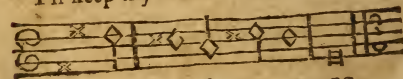
I said I will look to my ways,



least I sin with my tongue :



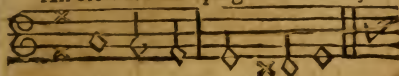
I'll keep my mouth with bit while I



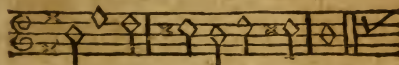
the wicked am among.



All blest are th' upright in the way



who in the Lords law go.



Who keep his records blest are they



whose whole heart seeks him too



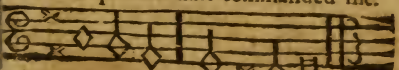
Yea, they do no iniquity,



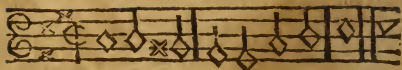
in's ways who walking are



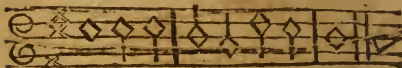
To keep thou hast commanded me.



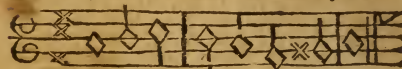
thy precepts with much care.



Shout to Je-ho-vah all the earth



With joy-ful-ness the Lord serve ye,



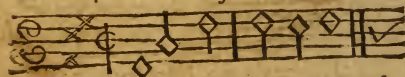
Be-fore his presence come with mirth,



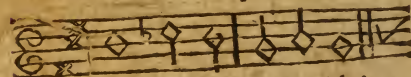
Know that Je-ho-vah God is he,

Psal. 148.

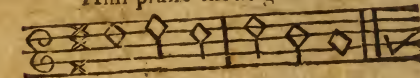
First Meeter.



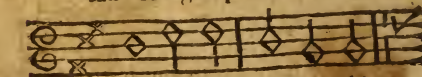
From heav'n O praise the Lord



Him praise the heights with-in ;



All's An-gels praise af-ford,



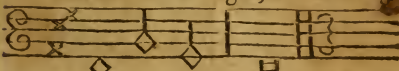
All's Ar-mies praise ye him.



O give him praise,

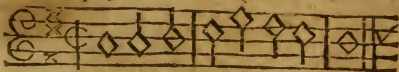


Sun and moon bright, all stars of light,

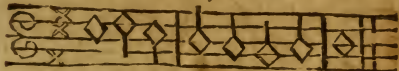


O give him praise.

Isaiah Chap. 5. Ten Commandment Tune.



Now I to my beloved will



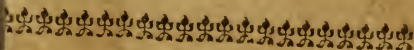
A song of my loves vineyard sing ;

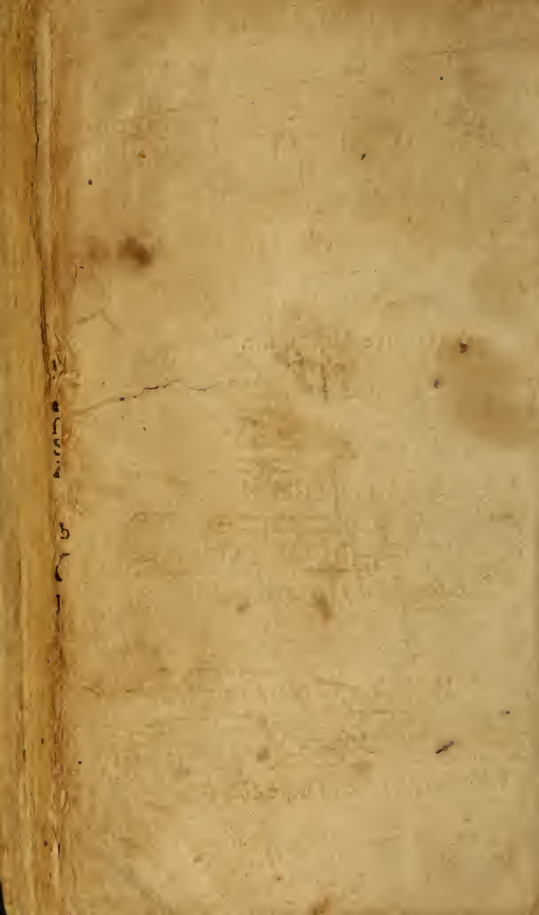


He hath a vineyard on a hill,



Which in the horn of store doth spring.





1732

Esther Barnes

Her Book

July 9th 1732

Esther Barnes

Her Book

1732

Esther Barnes

July 12 212.

22. 0.4 mm

Wentworth

1-248

1896 modeled.

248 1/2 261

262 1/- 302

309

306-ast medall.

App mod. 4

24 March. In

The Tunes of the Robbers

a ft and a comp. h. b. -

1732

11

Handwritten notes in the top left corner, possibly including the word "good".

Flat Book

1732

Large handwritten signature or name, possibly "L. Angel".

Vertical handwritten text on the left side, possibly "B. B. B. B. B."

